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Reliquiae Hearnianae:

THE REMAINS OF

THOMAS HEARNE, M.A.,

OF EDMUND HALL.

BEING EXTRACTS FROM HIS MS. DIARIES, COLLECTED,

WITH A FEW NOTES,

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RELIQUIÆ HEARNIANÆ.

1715. *May* 11.

LAST Munday came to Oxford one Henry Wild, a taylor of Norwich. He came on foot, and brought with him letters of recommendation from Dr. Tanner, chancellor of Norwich, to Dr. Charlett, master of University college, and to one or two other persons; and as he came along he called upon Browne Willis, esq. at Whaddon hall, near Fenny Stratford, who delivered him a letter to me, in which letter there is this passage relating to this taylor: "Since "I wrote this, which was to have gone by this post "to Mr. Anstis in order to be frankt to you, here is "come in, one Henry Wild, a taylor of Norwich, a "person that Dr. Tanner gives me this character of "in his letter: *I have ordered this bearer to call upon* "*you, who is a very extraordinary person, and I believe* "*will appear so to you, when you shall know that being* "*only taught English, and apprenticed to a country* "*taylor, and forced to work for his bread, has by his* "*industry and application attained good knowledge in* "*Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Samaritan, Chaldee, Arabic,* "*Syriac, and Ethiopic. He has hitherto lived in great*

" *obscurity. He has a mighty inclination to goe among* " *the books, and is now footing it to Oxford, where I* " *should be glad if he might meet with encouragement;* " *for by the help of books, &c. I don't know but he might* " *be as eminent as Master Stow was in our way. How-* " *ever he is modest, and disposed to return to his trade,* " *if nothing better offers.*" This taylor is now about thirty years of age, and was sometime agoe examined by Sim. Okely, the professor of Arabic in Oxford, who gave him a testimonium under his own hand, which I saw and read, signifying that this person had attained a competent skill in those languages before mentioned; and Dr. Prideaux, dean of Norwich, set his hand to two or three lines in the same paper, signifying, that he thought he might deserve encouragement upon account of his genius to the orientals, though he did not go so far as to vouch for a good or competent skill. Nor do I believe Okely a good judge in any but Arabick. Nor do I think that Okely's probity is so great as to be relyed upon in the case, tho' he were as great a judge as he would fain be taken to be. However allowing that this taylor hath a competent skill, then I think that 'tis a very great reproach upon the dignifyed clergy, particularly those of Norwich, to let him continue without their particular care; but if he hath not these qualifications, then 'tis withall a reproach to them to characterize him for them.[1]

May 28. This being the duke of Brunswick, commonly called king George's birth-day, some of the bells were jambled in Oxford, by the care of some of the whiggish fanatical crew; but as I did not observe the day in the least myself, so it was little taken

[1] See under the year 1721.

notice of (unless by way of ridicule) by other honest people, who are for king James IIId. who is the undoubted king of these kingdoms, and 'tis heartily wished by them that he may be restored.

May 29. Last night a good part of the presbyterian meeting-house in Oxford was pulled down. There was such a concourse of people going up and down, and putting a stop to the least sign of rejoycing, as can not be described. But then the rejoicing this day (notwithstanding Sunday) was so very great and publick in Oxford, as hath not been known hardly since the restauration. There was not an house next the street but was illuminated. For if any disrespect was shewn, the windows were certainly broke. The people run up and down, crying *King James the third! The true king! No usurper! The duke of Ormond!* &c. and healths were every where drank suitable to the occasion, and every one at the same time drank to a new restauration, which I heartily wish may speedily happen.

In the evening they pulled a good part of the quakers' and anabaptists' meeting houses down. This rejoicing hath caused great consternation at court. The heads of houses have represented that it was begun by the whiggs, who met at the King's Head Tavern on Saturday night, under the denomination of the *constitution club*, and being about to carry on extravagant designs, they were prevented by an honest party that were in an adjoyning room, and forced to sneak away. Some of these fanatical persons shot off guns in some places, and had like to have killed many. Two or three were wounded.

June 5. King George being informed of the pro-

ceedings of the cavaliers at Oxford, on Saturday and Sunday, (May 28, 29,) he is very angry, and by his order, Townshend, one of the secretaries of state, hath sent rattling letters to Dr. Charlett, pro-vice-chancellor, and the mayor. Dr. Charlett shewed me his this morning. This lord Townshend says, his majesty (for so they will stile this silly usurper) hath been fully assured that the riots both nights were began by scholars, and that scholars promoted them, and that he (Dr. Charlett) was so far from discountenancing them, that he did not endeavour in the least to suppress them. He likewise observes, that his majesty was as well informed that the other magistrates were not less remiss on these occasions. The heads have had several meetings upon this affair, and they have drawn up a programma, (for they are obliged to do something,) to prevent the like hereafter; and this morning very early, old Sherwin the yeoman beadle was sent to London to represent the truth of the matter.

June 10. This being king James the IIId's birthday, he being now compleat 27 years of age, it was given out that there would be the same rejoycings in Oxford as there were on the 29th of May. And 'tis probable there had been very great publick rejoycings here amongst some people, had not Dr. Charlett, who is pro-vice-chancellor, and the proctors and others, been very industrious to hinder them. Several new officers were made upon this occasion. So that all honest men were obliged to drink king James's health, and to shew other tokens of loyalty, very privately in their own houses, or else in their own chambers, or else out of town. For my own part I walked out of town to Foxcomb, with honest Will. Fullerton, and Mr. Sterling, and Mr. Eccles, all three non-juring

civilians of Balliol college, and with honest Mr. John Leake, formerly of Hart hall, and Rich. Clements, (son to old Harry Clements the bookseller,) he being a cavalier. We were very merry at Foxcombe, and came home between nine and ten. Honest Will. Fullerton and myself (it being very near ten o'clock) were taken to by the proctor (Dod of Braz-nose) just on this side Christ Church, as we were coming to Cairfax. The proctor was very civil to Will. and did not pretend to say any thing to me. No sooner had we got from him, but we met Dr. Charlett, with Will. Rawlins, the yeoman beadle, before him. He apprehends Will. Fullerton, but soon dismissed him, as soon as he understood I was with him. But notwithstanding this diligence, there was illuminating at Wadham, tho' 'twas soon stopped by Charlett's order and contrivance. The bishop of Bristol (Smalridge) invited all the noblemen and gent. commoners of his house to a supper, and kept them in his own lodgings; he being one of the sneakers, and terribly afraid of disobliging the debauched court of king George.

July 1. Last night, between seven and eight o'clock, a fellow who goes by the name of *Cornish Tom*, who was lately a soldier, pretended to fly from Cairfax tower, but had like to have broke his neck.

July 24. There is just come over a very fine large print of king James IIId. which I have purchased for half a guinea, besides half a crown I gave for the frame.[1]

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[1] A copy of verses spoken by a young lady on the sight of a picture.

What Briton can survey that heavenly face,
And doubt its being of the martyr's race?

Last week we were alarmed with the news of king James's landing in Scotland. All good men, and such as are guided by principles of loyalty, were extremely well pleased at the news, tho' 'tis feared that 'tis false.

Aug. 1. This being the day on which the late queen Anne died, and on which George, duke and elector of Brunswick, usurped the English throne, there was very little rejoicing in Oxford. For tho' it be appointed a publick thanksgiving, and tho' Dr. Gardiner, our present pharisaical vice-chancellor, in a silly programma he hath published, calls it a just occasion of rejoycing, yet the generality of people turned it rather into a day of mourning. The bells only jambled, being pulled by a parcel of children and silly people; but there was not so much as one good peal rung in Oxford. Many shops were opened, and such as kept them shut (excepting the puritans) did it more out of sorrow than joy. There was a sermon at St. Marie's by Dr. Panting, master of Pembroke; but few people were at the thanksgiving service. For my own part, I did not stir out, but kept in a mourning condition

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Sure every feature doth his birth declare,
The monarch and the saint are reigning there.
His looks would sure the blood-thirst whigs convince,
And shew at once the Stuart and the prince.
O, glorious youth! 'tis evidently plaine
By thy majestick eye thou'rt borne to reign!
My heart bleeds even as it views the shade,
And grieves it cannot bring thee better aid.
I on noe other terms a man would be,
But to defend thy glorious cause and thee:
For both, my life I'de bravely chuse to lose,
But now can only serve thee with my muse.
Oh! were my pen a sword, thy foes I'de meet,
And lay the conquer'd world beneath thy feet.

at home. Dr. Panting is an honest gent. His sermon took no notice, at most very little, of the duke of Brunswick.

Aug. 11. Mr. Tyrrell being intimately acquainted with Hen. Neville, of Barks, (uncle to the present Mr. Nevile, of Billingbear,) informs me, that he had heard the said Mr. Nevile more than once in conversation relate, that he had received it from very good hands, that king Charles the first's body was never put into that coffin that was buried at Windsor, but that this coffin was filled with stones and other trumpery, and that the body was really buried under a dunghill in Scotland-yard, near to the place where his body was opened.[1] The said Mr. Tyrrell farther informs me, that Dr. Walter Charleton, the famous physitian, was one of those physitians that were present at the opening of king Charles the first's body, and that the doctor affirmed that all his vitals were so very intire, that he might have lived in all probability to an extreme old age, (perhaps an 100 years,) but that his features and hair were much decayed and altered by reason of his great afflictions. The doctor also told him, that he was credibly informed that the room where the said operation was performed was very much haunted, for some considerable time after, in so much that nobody would venture to lye in it.

Mr. Cherry, of Barks, (I mean my great friend Mr. Francis Cherry,) died in the 48th year of his age,

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[1] This is sufficiently refuted by the examination which took place by order, and in the presence, of his present Majesty king George the fourth, in the year 1813. See a very interesting account drawn up by sir Henry Halford, bart. 4to. 1813, and Wood's *Athenæ Oxon.* vol. iv. p. 40.

which was the same age that king Charles the first died in. I remember that his afflictions had made a strange alteration both in his hair, which was turned grey, (tho' he wore a wig,) and in his countenance, tho' before he had been a very brisk, vigorous man. Nor did he shew any discontent to the last. But he was in a perfect concern for the good of the nation, and of his family, and 'twas this concern that brought the change.

Communicated by Mr. Richard Rawlinson, of St. John's.

Whilst you, Cadwallo, most supinely great,
Art loosened from the sour fatigues of state;
While all your wishes center in delight,
By day inventing what may please at night:
While in theatric action you are lost,
And love to hear the mimick heroes boast,
Where you appear majestically dull,
(For nothing dares to pierce thy royall skull)—
'Tis well, 'tis well, thick ignorance conceals
Those sad examples which the stage reveals.
What anxious thoughts, what labrings of the mind,
Would you, if known, from Shakespear's story find!
When curs'd Mackbeth, in sad variety,
Discovers an ursurper's misery.
Mean-while young Malcolm, far in distant shores
Lives banish'd, and his scepter'd right deplores.
For this, the miserable tyrant groans,
For this he weeps, for this he often moans.
Not all the pleasing banquets can asswage
The sudden gusts of overruling rage;
But often anxious thoughts and strange surprize
Hurry the monarch from his subjects' eyes.

But when, O when! young MALCOLM does return,
And captive Scotland lays aside her moan;
When, back'd with strong alliance, he appears
More glorious, and dispells his countrie's fears:
When the loud din of unresisted arms
Frightens the tyrant, and dissolves the charms,
Charms which had kept the unwary ruler blind,
And thus emboldened his deluded mind;
Fain would he rest; but, ah! no rest can be
When usurpation claims the misery!
Hence timely think, how transient glory flies
Like empty clouds, that skim along the skies.
Think, when you see mock majesty appear,
When states are ruled within a theatre,
Think, thus you reign the monarch of an hour,
And, as the curtain falls, so falls your power.

Shakespear basely abuses sir John Falstaffe, who was a brave and a good man.

Aug. 15. The verses lately printed at Oxford, at the Clarendon press, as they are pleased to style the new printing-house, upon Dr. Radcliffe are most of them looked upon as vile, poor stuff, and they are generally laughed at. And altho' a very small number were printed, (under two hundred,) yet they lye as a drug upon the booksellers' hands, who curse them, especially Mr. Clements, who with two others bought the whole impression, and now complains that the vice-chancellor hath been too hard for them by drawing them in to buy them, and to pay ready money for them, which he, Mr. Clements, did very readily, thinking that the book would have sold extremely. But, alas! Radcliffe was looked upon as a whimsical, humoursome man, and therefore people do not give any credit to the encomiums in it.

Aug. 16. We have had of late great expectation of king James's coming over. And what hath raised people's wishes is this, that the elector of Brunswick hath acted altogether according to the direction of the whiggs. He hath turned the tories out, and filled all places with those of the whiggish party. This hath justly caused abundance of discontent, and 'tis from hence that we have heard of so many tumults and riots. Those that were before against king James are now zealous in his behalf. The song called *The king shall enjoy his own again* is in the mouths of all, not excepting even women and children, I mean of all those that are enemies to the tyrannical proceedings of the whiggs. It is thought that Marlborough hath been the occasion chiefly of the duke of Brunswick's following this method. Be this as it will, 'tis certain that we had had much better times had it not been for the late lord treasurer Harley, who is a villain, and 'tis thought will suffer as he deserves, though people do not like the method of proceeding against him.

Aug. 17. On Friday last, (Aug. 12,) about a quarter before six of the clock in the evening, died sir Hen. St. George, kt. garter principal king at arms, being about 91 or 92 years of age. He is succeeded by John Anstis, esq. by virtue of a patent in reversion from her late majesty queen Anne. As for old sir Henry, I have heard very great and very bitter complaints against him, he being not only a very incommunicative, sordid man, but of very little learning; at least he had very little besides what qualifyed him to act as herald. But as for Mr. Anstis, who is my great friend and acquaintance, he is a man of very sweet temper, very modest, and of excellent learning.

and so well versed in heraldry, that he is hardly excelled by any one in that profession. He hath published two or three things about earl marshall, and designs many other things for the publick.

General Monk married very mean, no better a woman, it seems, than one that had been a sort of laundress to him. Nor was she a woman of any beauty, but was a nasty slut. In so much, that when one heard that he was married; Is he so? (said he;) I pray what is she that he hath married? I know not (replied the other) what she is; but I am sure, that he that will come to what she hath, must go through abundance of dirt and mire.

When king Charles IId. entered London, on the 29th of May, upon his restoration, it was a most lovely fine day, and there was a prodigious number of people that flocked to see the entrance from all parts. The king rid upon an horse, and as he passed along he was very complaisant and pleasant to all people, and pulled off his hat to all, but especially to the ladies, to whom he bowed in a very courteous manner, shewing a particular regard to that sex, which gained him much esteem likewise from them.

Aug. 18. Last night the officer being beating up in Oxford for volunteer dragoons, he was hissed all round the town. When he came against Balliol-college, and was making his proclamation, a vast crowd of people surrounded him, amongst which were many scholars of Balliol-college, and some too of other colleges, who hissed him, and cryed out, *an Ormond, an Ormond. Down with the Round-heads, down with the Round-heads, Down with them, down with them, down to the ground.*

This made the poor fellow, and his drummer to look very sillily. However they went forward, and after some time when they came against the Angel Inn in St. Peter's parish in the east in High street, the south side of the way, a gentleman that was in the inn came out with a naked sword, and challenged the officer, and forced him to cry *an Ormond, God bless the duke of Ormond.* Which the fellow did, tho' in a sheepish, poor-spirited manner, adding, *Sir, I am for the duke of Ormond, I believe, as much as you are.* This occasioned a great crowd and throng of people, all crying out *an Ormond, an Ormond. Down with the Roundheads.* At which a certain noted Roundhead, commonly called my lord Shaftsbury, came out of his shop, under pretence of inquiring into the occasion of the matter, and under that pretence to get information against honest people. As soon as he came up they fell a-buffeting of him, and as they were thrusting him down the street, just as they came to Eastgate two gentlemen upon horses (who were strangers) came into the town, and this Shaftsbury to secure himself from falling catched hold of one of their bridles. *What a devil,* says the gentleman, *is the matter here? Can't one ride along the highway without being stopt?* At which both of them began to whip Shaftsbury very eagerly, and when the people said he was a Round-head, *pray lay on sirs,* they up with the other ends of their whips, crying *is he a Round-head? then by God we will whip him the more.* Accordingly they did so, to the great satisfaction of all honest men, and much to the discontent of the whiggs; and he had suffered much worse had he not got into a mercer's shop. This Shaftsbury, by the way, is a poor, sorry tailor by trade, of a crooked deformed body (which occasioned his name, by way of allusion to the late

deformed earl of Shaftsbury, sir Anthony Ashley Cooper,) and of a terrible factious temper.

I hear four of the fellows of New college, amongst which is Dr. John Ayliffe, who is degraded and expelled the university (tho' not the college) have sold their fellowships, which is a custom here, under pretence of resignation, and so will go off.

Aug. 22. Thomas Britton, the famous small-coal-man, was born near to Wellingborough, in Northamptonshire. He went from thence to London, where he bound himself apprentice to a small-coal-man, in St. John Baptist's street. After he had served his full time of seven years, his master gave him a sum of money not to set up. Upon this Thom went into Northamptonshire again, and after he had spent his money, he returned again to London, set up the small-coal trade, (notwithstanding his master was still living,) and withall he took a stable, and turned it into a house, which stood the next door to the little gate of St. John's of Jerusalem, next Clerkenwell-green. Some time after he had settled here, he became acquainted with Dr. Garenciers, his near neighbour, by which means he became an excellent chymist, and perhaps he performed such things in that profession as had never been done before, with little cost and charge, by the help of an amazing elaboratory that was contrived and built by himself, which was much admired by all of that faculty that happened to see it; insomuch that a certain gentleman of Wales was so much taken with it, that he was at the expense of carrying him down into that country, on purpose to build him such an other, which Thom performed to the gentleman's very great satisfaction, and for the same he

received from him a very handsome and generous gratuity. Besides his great skill in chemistry, he was as famous for his knowledge in the theory of musick; in the practick part of which faculty he was likewise very considerable. He was so much addicted to it, that he pricked with his own hand, (very neatly and accurately,) and left behind him a valuable collection of musick, mostly pricked by himself, which was sold upon his death for near an hundred pounds. Not to mention the excellent collection of printed books that he also left behind him, both of chemistry and musick. Besides these books that he left behind him, he had some years before his death sold by auction a noble collection of books, most of them in the Rosacrucian faculty, (of which he was a great admirer,) whereof there is a printed catalogue exstant, (as there is of those that were sold after his death,) which catalogue I have by me, (by the gift of my very good friend, Mr. Bagford,) and have often looked over with no small surprize and wonder, and particularly for the great number of MSS. in the before mentioned faculties that are specified in it. He had moreover a considerable collection of musical instruments, which were sold for fourscore pounds upon his death, which happened (as I think I have before noted) in the year 1714, being upwards of threescore, and lyes buried in the church yard of Clerkenwell, being attended to his grave in a very solemn and decent manner by a great concourse of people, especially of such as frequented the musical club that was kept up for many years at his own charges, (he being a man of a very generous and liberal spirit,) at his own little cell. He appears by the picture that is done in mettzotinto of him, (whereof I have a copy hanging in my room amongst my old things,) to have been a man of an ingenious counte-

nance, and of a sprightly temper. It also represents him as a comely person, as indeed he was, and withall there is a modesty expressed in it every way agreeable to him. In short, he was an extraordinary and a very valuable man, much admired both by the gentry, even of those of the best quality, and by all others of the more inferior rank that had any manner of regard for probity, ingenuity, diligence, and humility. I say humility, because tho' he was so much famed for his knowledge, and might therefore have lived very reputably without his trade, yet he continued it to his death, not thinking it to be at all beneath him.

Aug. 23. To enquire particularly who was the author of *Majestas Intemerata, or the Immortality of the King*,[1] which was printed in the year 1649, in 12mo. In page 8, he tells us, that Poncenac, a captaine of the French rebells, fired an abbey of the Clugniacs, so full of all manuscripts, the loss is never to be repaired. In p. 27, he notes, that all pardons of felony or treason are to be made by the king, and that he may pardon any parliamentary attainder. In page 34, he blames the forgeries of the monks, and calls the book intitled *Modus tenendi Parliamenta*, "larva antiquitatis."

Aug. 26. Perizonius is dead at Leyden. His cata-

[1] It is the general report that Jno. Cleaveland, the poet, was the author. So Hearne, in a subsequent note. Of Cleaveland the best account extant is to be found in Nichols's *History of Leicestershire*, vol. iii. part 2, page 913: but neither does that author nor Wood (*Fasti Oxon.* i. 499, edit. 4to.) appear to have seen the tract in question, which is a small 12mo. containing 148 pages, besides the title, a quotation from Lidgate, l. iv. c. 18, and seven leaves of introduction: there is a copy in the Bodleian library, [8vo. A. 29 Jur.]

logue of books is printed. He was a learned, but very covetous, ill-natured man.

Mr. Nic. Rowe is made poet laureat in the room of Mr. Tate, deceased. This Rowe is a great whig, and but a mean poet.

Sept. 3. The king's house, called *Non Such House*, in Surrey, was built by king Henry VIII. There is a great character of it in Leland. It had three courts; in the first whereof, in a verge under the windows, was the whole story done in stone, in basse relievo work, of Ovid's Metamorphosis, and between each division was wonderful fine slat work, done in the form of portcullises, roses, and flower-de-luces. In the farther garden were formerly some very fine statues of Diana, &c. This house was kept in possession by an old woman during all the time of the late civil wars. She could not be got out, pretending that she had a title to it. She kept it till such time as king Charles IId. gave it to the countess of Castlemain, who sold it to be pulled down. There is a view of this house in Braunius's *Theatrum*, and another in Speed. Quære, whether Speed did not make use of Braunius's. The famous Mr. Hollar also took a view of it, which view was much the best. But 'tis now so scarse, that Mr. Bagford, who hath been very diligent and successfull in collecting things of this nature, hath not been able to meet with it as yet. He finds it mentioned in the catalogue of his prints, sold by Peter Stent.

Sept. 10. The duke of Ormond, chancellor of Oxford, having been impeached of high treason, and of crimes and misdemeanours by the Parliament, and he being thereupon gone into France, and the Parliament

having resolved that he should be looked upon as guilty and as a traytor unless he surrendered himself by the tenth of this month, which happens to be this day, the university became sollicitous about a chancellor. But there being no formal resignation that appeared, they seemed to be very perplexed. They seemed satisfyed that there was a resignation, but that it was stopped by the government. However last night a letter came from the duke's brother, Charles Butler, baron Butler of Weston, in the county of Huntingdon, and baron, viscount, and earl in Ireland, by the name and stile of baron of Cloghream, viscount Tullo, and earl of Arran, signifying that his brother had resigned, and accordingly the university patent was returned and put into the vice-chancellor's hands. Hereupon a convocation was called to day at nine clock for a new election. The vice-chancellor signifyed first the cause of it, then he specifyed that there was a resignation, then the earl of Arran's letter was read, then the patent of the duke of Ormond was cancelled, by the senior proctor, who publickly before the convocation cut off the seal, then (the act of parliament and statutes being first read) they proceeded to election. When the votes were cast up, the earl of Arran appeared to have an hundred and fourty votes, and the earl of Pembroke three only. So the earl was pronounced by the senior proctor duly elected, when there was a great noise, by way of rejoicing, in the house. After this the patent was read, and a letter was carried immediately to London by old Sherwin the yeoman beadle of divinity.

Sept. 14. Mr. William Wright,[1] of London, a famous

[1] This account differs widely from that given by lord Orford

painter and antiquarie, was born in Shoe-lane, in the parish of St. Andrew's, Holborn. In his youth he was seduced and perswaded by a priest, as 'tis supposed, to embrace the Romish religion, which priest (if he was such) was a Scotch-man (as 'tis said) by birth, and carried him with him into Scotland, where he continued for a considerable time, to the no small grief of his parents and other relations, who were not privy to the intrigue. Afterwards he travelled into several parts of Europe, but whether or no the priest accompanyed him is uncertain. This however we may venture to assert, that the priest went with him to Rome, and took care that he should not fly back from the catholick perswasion. Being settled at Rome, he there learned the art of painting, but I cannot tell whose disciple he was, tho' without doubt he was instructed in this art by some eminent man. After this, he became acquainted with the best painters in Rome, at the same time also cultivating his genius to antiquities, and making himself known to the most celebrated antiquaries of that place, who had a respect for him, and were very ready and willing to communicate their knowledge to him. What rendered him the more acceptable to these famous men was this, that he was not only a painter and a bare antiquarie, (I mean so far an antiquarie as to know no more than what he got by natural parts,) but was very well versed in the Latin tongue, and was a great master of the Italian and French. These qualifications

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in his *Anecdotes of Painting*, who makes Wright a Scotchman by birth, an Englishman by education, and says that he wrote himself *Scotus*, although lord Orford had a picture by him on which he calls himself Jos. Michael Wright *Anglus*. I think it very likely that he changed his Christian name with his religion, a practice very usual with converts to the Romish church.

made him so much taken notice of, that for that reason he was recommended to the archduke of Austria to be his antiquary, and to collect and pick up for him medals and other curiosities in antiquity. So that, upon this recommendation, he left Rome, and went into Flanders, where the archduke then was. After some years spent with the said archduke in Flanders, he went into Ireland, (the archduke being then dead,) and painted there the effigies of most of the nobility and gentry of that kingdom. At length he returned into England, and then began to paint most of the judges of England in full length, on purpose to adorn Guild Hall, where they now remain. Upon the death of king Charles II. James duke of York (by the name of James II.) ascending the throne, Mr. Wright had an opportunity of going again to Rome. For king James haveing a particular kindness for him, recommended him to the earl of Castlemain, whom he made embassador to Rome. The earl therefore received him very kindly, and made him his major domo. Being now the second time in Rome, he proved very usefull to the earl, and drew up an account of all the whole entry, and of all the entertainments that happened upon this solemn occasion of the earl's embassage, which account is published in folio, both in Italian and English, and is a great curiosity. After his return from this embassage, king James being forced away, and obliged by his rebell subjects to leave his kingdoms, Mr. Wright fell into misfortunes, as many other honest men did. For his royal master being now gone, he soon found that he had lost an extraordinary friend, and 'tis therefore from that time that he dated his own ruin. However he continued very chearfull, notwithstanding his poverty, and would discourse very freely and facetiously

amongst his acquaintance of the former part of his life, and particularly about the curiosities he had happened to meet with. At last he was obliged, to supply his necessities, to sell, not only his books, (which were curious,) but his old medals and seals, which were very valuable, by which means he got enough to pay most, if not all, his debts, which was a great satisfaction to him. Some time after the sale, he fell sick, and continued in a languishing condition at his house in James-street, in Covent-garden, till his death, which happened in the year 168... He was buried in the church yard of St. Martin's in the Fields, being attended to his grave by many of his friends, who lamented his loss. He was of a middle stature, free and open, and innocently merry in his conversation, (especially amongst his friends,) of great plainness and simplicity, and of a very easy temper.

Sept. 16. Lately come out an excellent pamphlett, called *The Church of England's Advice to her Children, and to all Kings, Princes, and Potentates*, dated Apr. 26, 1715. The place where printed not mentioned, nor the printer's name.

P. 9. And thus these abused prelates (that were sent to the Tower) were, by a strange paradox, made instruments of mischief to me and their king; tho' if their lives had been required in mine or the king's service, they would have resigned them chearfully.[1]

Ibid. The story (of the prince of Orange's being invited over to settle the nation) being pretty plausible, it obtained many hands to an instrument by

[1] N. B. I am sure Dr. Lloyd, then bishop of St. Asaph, would not have dyed for king James, he being his inveterate enemy. Neither would sir Jonathan Trelawny, then bishop of Bristol. T. H.

which the prince was invited to you with a body of military men; but the inviting a foreigner into the nation, with men in arms, without the sovereign's leave, was one of the highest breaches of their duty towards God and their king.[1]

Page 10. The lord Churchill, with other licentious persons, took oaths of fidelity to the king, upon the four gospels, over night, and deserted to the prince the next morning.

Page 26. The prince of Orange was so regardless of his future state, as to sign the abjuration act in the very hour of his death. An instrument was found in his strong-box, by which it appeared, that if he had lived three weeks longer, the late queen had been committed to the Tower of London, and her life taken from her in a short time after, as the present John How, esq. publickly affirmed, having seen the instrument. The parliament that was then sitting appointed a day for his coming to the bar of the commons' house, to receive the sentence of that assembly, if he could not prove the truth of this assertion; but they found, before the day came, that he was capable of making his allegation good. All proceedings therefore were dropped, that this very dark account of the prince of Orange might not reach the ear of the publick. Those who had the administration of affairs at that time assured the queen that it would be her interest that the utmost respect should be paid to the memory of the prince of Orange, and advised her therefore to require Mr. How's silence, and under that precaution this black deed was smothered. It appears that these abominable actions were to cut off king James for

[1] N. B. The dean of Worcester, Dr. Hickes, is charged by Burnet and others as one of those that signed this instrument.

ever from his own inheritance, and to destroy the late queen, that there might not remain a Stuart upon earth to interpose between the throne and the foreign family that now fills it.

Oct. 5. Last week a gentleman named Mr. Sefton, who is a non-juror, called upon me, (at the request of the Rev. Mr. Sam. Hawes, of London, a non-juror also,) and talked many things with me about king James IIId. We were together many hours, at different times. He was born at Chester, and was taken care of by lord chief justice Herbert, with whom he went as a servant beyond sea when king James the IId. was driven away by his rebellious subjects. He was with the king in Ireland, and was present at the Boyn. Afterwards he lived at St. Germains, and served at the royal table. The lord chief justice Herbert died in 1699, and was buried in a cellar at St. Germains very privately. As soon as the king heard of it, he wept, and said, he had lost the very best of his subjects, and that he must now keep the great seal himself; Herbert having been made keeper of it by his majesty upon the death of Jeffrys. After Herbert's death, Mr. Sefton came into England, and has lived there ever since very loyally, not complying at all with the usurpers. He kissed the king's hand before he came away, and the queen's. The king spoke very affectionately to him, and bid him go into England privately, and to live quietly 'till better times. He said the king and queen and the young princes, *viz.* the present king and his sister, who is since deceased, were often very chearfull, and that they lived very religiously. The lord Herbert left 500 libs. to New college, (of which he had been a member,) and 500 libs. to Sefton, but neither could be recovered of

his brother, who complyed with William's government, and denied to pay any thing that Herbert left by will. He added, that both the young king and his sister were extreme handsome, and of a wonderful sweet disposition: and that their mother (who had been an extraordinary fine, beautifull lady) continued very handsome still, tho' she is near three-score years of age.

Oct. 11. Out of a paper communicated to me by Mr. Bagford.

In the Pall Mall, at London, lives one Clark, (called the posture-master,) that has such an absolute command of all his muscles and joints, that he can disjoynt almost his whole body:[1] so that he imposed on our famous Mullens, who looked on him in so miserable a condition, that he would not undertake his cure. Tho' he is a well-grown fellow, yet he will appear in all the deformitys that can be imagined, as huncht-back'd, pott-bellyd, sharp-breasted. He will disjoynt his arms, shoulders, legs, thighs, that he will appear as great an object of pity as any; and he has often imposed on the same company, where he has been just before, to give him mony as a cripple, he looking so much unlike himself that they could not know him. I have seen him make his hips stand out

[1] Of Clark, there are two portraits in Tempest's *Cryes of London*, folio 1711. The first is inscribed, "Josephus Clericus, posture "masterius." where he is represented exactly as described by Bagford, with hump-back, distended belly, feet inverted, and his tongue and eyes horribly distorted. In the second, he stands upon one leg, with the heel of the other touching the back of his head, and a monkey before him in the same position. The inscription to this second plate is, "Clark, the English posture "master." In both the prints he has a key suspended by a ribbon from his button, why, or for what purpose, I cannot explain.

a considerable way from his loins, and so high, that they seemed to invade the place of his back: in which posture he has so large a belly, as though one of our company had one of a considerable size, yet it seemed lank compared with his. He turns his face into all shapes, so that by himself he acts all the uncouth, demure, odd faces of a quaker's meeting. I could not have conceived it possible to have done what he did, unless I had seen it; and I am sensible how short I am come to a full description of him. None certainly can describe what he does but himself. He began young to bring his body to it; and there are several instances of persons that can move several of their bones out of their joints, using themselves to it from children.

Oct. 12. Dr. Charlett hath a curious *Album*, which I have twice looked upon formerly, and this day he lent me the book. At the beginning of it is king Charles the first's own hand writing, *viz.*

27 Oct. 1648.

Si vis omnia subjicere, subjice te Rationi.[1]

Carolus R.

Underneath it is a drawing with the king's own hand, *viz.* first, Victory standing, holding in her right hand a palm branch, and in her left hand (which is stretched out) a crown. 2ndly, there is our Saviour rising from the dead, guarded with two angels. This drawing is excellently well done, and shews the king to be well skilled (as he hath been characterized to be) in that art.

[1] The same motto was written by him in the matriculation book of the university, when he visited Oxford as prince of Wales.

In page 3, we have the lady Elizabeth's handwriting, one of the daughters of that king, *viz.*

16 Φ Φ 43.

ELIZBETH.

In page 90.

There is noe maid so foul or old,
But shee's made faire and young with gold.

MARY GRATIANO.

In page 91.

Sæpe evenit peregre agentibus, ut multa hospitia habeant, nullas amicitias.

ANTONIO GRATIANO.

In page 163.

Pawb ŷn ŷ Aruer.

Peregrinacione per quamplurimas Europæ, Africæ, Asiæ majoris et Americæ (Dei misericordia) superata, D°. Hen°. Colthurst hoc amoris testimonium apposuit

THO. HERBERT.

27 Octo. 1648.

In page 115.

Intra fortunæ sortem, extra imperium.

GULIELMUS WALLERUS.

Page 103.

Sola salus servire Deo,
Cætera nugæ.
O! quam multos dominos habet,
qui UNUM non habet.

Hæc ornatissimo multorumque arcanorum experientissimo domino Henrico Colthurst in benevolam sui memoriam scripsit FULCO GREVILL, serenissimo Magnæ Britaniæ regi pocillator Londini Novembr. 2, An. Dõ. 1647.

Oct. 6. The famous Dr. Hammond was a red-haired

man. He was the first man in England that had copy money. He was paid such a sum of money (I know not how much) by Mr. Royston, the king's printer, for his Annotations on the Testament.

Oct. 31. Mr. John Flamsteed, the astronomer, was born at Darby. His father was a wealthy malster, and this gentleman being deformed, and therefore the outcast of the family, was imployed by his father to carry out malt with the brewing pan; but finding this way of carrying very tiresome, he invented and made with his own hands a wheel-barrow, by which he thought to have eased the trouble and pains of carrying it on his back; but instead of ease, he found greater trouble, the burthen now being more considerable than before, by reason he had a much larger quantity to convey away at a time. This inconvenience made him repent that ever he had made a wheel-barrow, the thought of which he could never afterwards endure. At leisure times he studied the art of astronomy, and became eminent in it, insomuch that at last he sent to Mr. William Lilly, the famous figure-flinger, and took occasion to correct many of his errors and mistakes. Upon which Lilly, sir Jonas More, and sir George Wharton agreed to give him a meeting, appointing the place for the conference to be the middle way between London and Derby. Upon this conference the said gentlemen were so well satisfied with Flamsteed's skill in the art of astronomy, that at their return to London they recommended him to king Charles the IId. as a man of great abilities in the foresaid profession. Whereupon the king erected him an observatory at Greenwich, upon the hill, where he hath continued ever since to make observations, and hath promised to publish a very large book in

folio, containing the remarks he hath made in astronomy from the first beginning of his observations at Greenwich: which book is all, or at least most of it, already printed by the encouragement of prince George of Denmark. It hath been revised by Dr. Halley, and many mistakes found in it; but I do not hear that 'tis like to come out as yet, Mr. Flamsteed endeavouring as much as he can to hinder it's publication, being not thoroughly pleased that Dr. Halley should discover his errours; and withall he thinks that he ought to have more and better rewards then he hath yet met with, before his works appear, tho' 'tis very certain that the encouragement he hath already found is much beyond his merits, if we may credit divers ingenious persons that know the man, and his principles, (which are republican,) and his sniveling, covetous temper. By the way, I must note, that he hath a very great aversion to a wheele-barrow, occasioned by this accident. At a certain time at Greenwich, he happened, as he came out of the Ship tavern, in company with Mr. Le Peyper and Mr. Latham, the latter a good carver in stone, and the former an excellent painter for antiques, being ceremonious, he happened, in taking leave, to go backwards, and so to fall into a wheele-barrow, which moved down the hill, with Flamsteed in it, and caused much laughter amongst the spectators, to the great regret of Flamsteed himself, who could not forbear to tell them the reason of his aversion to a wheel-barrow. [He died in the latter end of the year 1719. T. H.]

Dec. 18. Out of a letter I had from Mr. Bedford, dated the 15th instant.

"Dearest sir,

"I received yours, and was waiting an opportunity

" to return the 16*s.* for the four subscriptions, when " I was obliged, by very ill news, to write to you im- " mediately, before I could get that little bill. It is, " sir, to acquaint you, that, after a long indisposition, " from which we hoped he was now rather recovering, " our excellent friend the late dean of Worcester,[1] " was, at about 12 last night, taken speechless, and " dyed this morning soon after ten. I pray God " support us under this great loss, and all our afflic- " tions, and remove them, or us from them, when it " is his blessed will."

1715-16. *Jan.* 8. Being to-night with Dr. Charlett, he spoke upon occasion of Mr. Lock, of whom he gave a very advantageous character, as to his conversation. He said no man was more communicative, and that no one was more fair in the way of disputation. He said he would discourse upon any point of learning without the least personal reflection, that he used to come to the coffee-house, and that he never defended any point stiffly and positively, and that he appeared in disputes rather as a learner than a teacher.

Jan. 18. *The lordeships and badges of the duke of Yorke.*

(From MS. Digby lxxxij.)

Thes ben the names of the lordeshipis w^t^ the bages that perteynyth to the duke of Yorke.

Ffurste the dukeship of Yorke w^t^ the bages ben the ffawcon and the ffetarlocke.

The bages that he beryth by Conysbrow ys a ffaucon w^t^ a mayden ys hedde and hur here hangyng a bowte here shuldris w^t^ a crowne aboute hure nekke.

[1] Dr. George Hickes.

The bages that he beryth by the castell of Clyfford ys a whyte roose.

The bages that he beryth by the eerldom of the March ys a whyte lyon.

The bages that he beryth by the eerldom of Voolst˜ys a blacke dragon.

The bages that he beryth by kyng Edwarde ys a blewe bore w^{t} his tuskis and his cleis and his mēbrys of golde.

The bages that he beryth by kyng Ric˜. ys a whyte hert and the sonne shynyng.

The bages that he beryth by the honō of Clare ys a blacke bolle rowgh his hornes and h^{s} cleys and mēbrys of gold.

The bages that he beryth by the fayre mayde of Kente ys a whyte hynde.

Feb. 5. Being this morning at Dr. Charlett's, Mr. Ayres, of Magdalen coll. came in, and amongst other discourse Dr. Charlett happened to talk very much of Dr. John Hough, formerly president of Magdalen coll. and bishop of Oxford, and now bishop of Lichfield and Coventry. He commended him for a nice carver, and a man excellently skilled in secular affairs, but said not a word either of his learning or piety. However, as he run on in his commendations of him, in affairs of eating and drinking, I happened to say, that this Dr. Hough, even when he was president of Magdalen college and bishop of Oxford, used to make Friday (which is a fast day by the church of England all the year round, unless Christmas day happens to fall on it,) his great day for treating strangers and others. At which Mr. Ayres laughed, and turned himself to me, "Ay, (says he,) this is one of your malicious ob- "servations." "And (says Dr. Charlett) this is no-

" thing but an ill-natured, malicious story, on pur-
" pose to bring a disgrace upon him. If Tony Wood
" had had this story, he would have put it down, and
" printed it." "Sir, (said I,) 'tis no malicious story.
" The person I had it from was Dr. Grabe, a man of
" no malice. He was then Mr. Grabe, and being in-
" vited one Friday to dine with the bishop, by the
" bishop himself, that day, which he told him was
" his day for treating, and that he was to have many
" dine with him that day. No, my lord, (says Mr.
" Grabe,) I must desire to be excused. I always fast
" upon Fridays." This story Dr. Grabe (then Mr. Grabe) related to me himself, with no small concern, that the prelates of the church of England, and other dignified clergymen, should give such ill-examples. When I mentioned Dr. Grabe, Dr. Charlett said nothing about him, only shewed some resentment, at which Mr. Ayres laughed, and particularly when the doctor said that other heads of houses might be reflected upon as justly; which is very true, they being generally great epicures and very illiterate. At the same time Dr. Charlett happened to speak of Dr. John Fitzwilliams, who was a non-juror, and had been formerly fellow of Magdalen college, and was a great benefactor to the college. Says Dr. Charlett, "This Dr. " Fitzwilliams was a non-juror, and a very weak man." I said nothing, tho' I could not but observe that this proceeded from Dr. Charlett's hatred to non-jurors. For as for Dr. Fitzwilliams, 'tis well known that he was a very wise, and a very good, as well as a learned, man. Dr. Charlett continued his venom against non-jurors, and observed that Dr. Hickes endeavoured to make as many as he could, on purpose to bring a disgrace upon others. His observation is true, that Dr. Hickes did all he could to make men honest and loyal;

but not so, to say that 'twas with a design to disgrace others. They disgrace themselves sufficiently by their base, pittifull, sneaking complyance. Mr. Ayres struck in with the doctor about Dr. Fitzwilliams, and observed that he had ruined one whole family at Hereford by perswading them to be non-jurors, that is, the family of the Philipps's. If the doctor perswaded them to it, he did a very good and a very laudable thing. I never heard before that it happened through his perswasions. I am sure, however it happened, they have obtained a very great and a very good character by it, which cannot be said of any one of those that have comply'd, who are ashamed that they have done so, and are willing it should be kept as a secret, if it could be done. Two of these Philipps's are now in prison at Hereford, as is likewise Mr. Brome, for their non-complyance.

Feb. 19. This hath been such a severe winter, that the like hath not been known since the year 168$\frac{3}{4}$. In some respects it exceeded that. For tho' the frost did not last so long as it did at that time, yet there was a much greater and deeper snow. Indeed it was the biggest snow that ever I knew: as it was also the severest frost that ever I have been sensible of. It began on Monday Dec. 5th, and continued till Friday, Feb. 10th following, which is almost ten weeks, before there was an intire thaw.[1] Indeed it began to thaw two or three times, but then the frost soon began again with more violence, and there was withall a very sharp and cold and high wind for some days. When it first began to thaw, and afterwards to freeze

[1] This exceeds the frost called "the great frost," of which Holinshed gives us a description. That began on the 21st of December 1564, and lasted till the 3d of January 1565.

again, it made the ways extreme slippery and dangerous, and divers sad accidents happened.[1]

April 4. Cicero de Legg. l. ii. p. 344, ed. Rob. Steph. 1543, 8vo. Hominem mortuum, inquit lex in duodecim tabulis, in urbe ne sepelito, neve urito. Credo vel propter ignis periculum. Quod autem addit, neve urito, indicat, non qui uratur sepeliri, sed qui humetur. I suppose the fires were very large when the bodies were burnt, and that the streets being narrow withall, the danger of firing the city might, upon that account, be so much the greater. From Tully's words 'tis however certain, that *sepeliri* is properly to be understood of *humari*. As *sepeliri*, therefore, is not to be understood of any bodies *intra urbem*, so neither were there any sepulchres within the city. Sed in urbe sepeliri lex vetat: sic decretum à pontificum collegio, non esse jus in loco publico fieri sepulcrum. Ibid. p. 344.

Speeches used to be made at the funerals of honourable persons, and at the same time there were musical instruments which plaid. These funeral exercises were properly called *Næniæ*, there being mournfull songs at the same time: honoratorum virorum laudes in concione memorantur, easque etiam ad cantus ad tibicinem prosequantur: cui nomen Næniæ: quo vocabulo etiam Græcos cantus lugubres nominant. Ib. p. 346.

A penalty upon such as violated or did any injury to the busts or tumbs: pœnaque est, si quis bustum (nam id puto appellari tymbon) aut monumentum,

[1] For printing on the Thames, &c. at this period, see Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. i. 118, ii. 464, and Dibdin's *Bibliographical Decameron*, iii. p. 282. Bagford sent Hearne his name printed on the frozen element as a present.

inquit, aut columnam violarit, dejecerit, fregerit. Ib. p. 347.

May 3. The following letter of Theodore Beza's, communicated to me to-day, by Mr. J. Bowles, of the publick library.[1]

Brevis et vera narratio eorum, quæ Genevæ sunt ab Hugone Broughthono Anglo patrata.

Broughthonus quidam, nobis ne de nomine quidem antea cognitus, qualem sese Basileæ præbuerit, nempe qualem sese ipso vultu testatur; malim ex alijs oculatis testibus, quam ex me, istic intelligi. Is quum eò venisset, literis quibusdam Græcè conscriptis me compellavit, sermone quidem non inelegante, sed argumenti (quantum meminisse possum) plane futilis: hominis videlicet nescio quid de convertendis ad Christum Judæis, per Hebrææ linguæ non vulgarem usum, et per nescio quem Judæum Constantinopolitanum, sibi pollicentis. Quid igitur ad ista responderem, sane non habui. Offensus ille tamen meo silentio, sive quod ad illum esset (ut audivi) perlatum, quod ipsum ut vanum hominem reprehendissem (quod haud satis scio, an mihi literas ipsius legenti exciderit; sed accidere merito potuit) alteras ad me expostulatorias dedit, quæ mihi occasionem amplius de ipso quærendi præbuerunt. Inde factum, singulari Dei providentia, ut melius hic nobis innotuerit. Ipsemet vero postea ad nos, nescio quorsum, adveniens, totum sese nobis plus satis patefecit, nescio quæ statim cum quibusdam de Christi ad inferos descensu collocutus,

[1] The original was in the possession of Mr. Jackson, a commoner of Hart hall, who gave it to the Bodleian library, a few days after, *viz.* May 5, 1716.

idque maxima cum intemperie; et mecum quoque communicato ejus epistolæ exemplo, quam hac de re, quum adhuc (ut opinor) esset in Anglia ad ipsos episcopos dedisset, eo fortassis animo, ut aliquod inter nos quoque ἔριδος μῆλον spargeret, imprudenter id quidem non minus, quam impudenter conatus, quum in eo ipso scripto hæc etiam ecclesia Genevensis videri possit accusata, et quidem falsò. Nos vero illius epistolæ barbare et nimis arroganter scriptæ lectione graviter (sicuti decuit) offensi, ne verbum quidem de hac aut ulla alia controversia cum homine isto, qui se aperte phreneticum esse proderet, commutandum putavimus: sed additis, quæ Basilea de eodem acceperamus testimoniis, et literis ejusdem ad quendam ex nostro collegio, eodem plane spiritu scriptis, freti, censuimus ipsum magistratum nostrum de hac re tota interpellandum, quum ille præsertim repente exorto apud nos rumore de serenissimæ reginæ obitu (falsissimo quidem ille, per Dei gratiam) eo summopere lætatus fuisse, et quiddam etiam (sed de quo satis constare non potuit) magis sinistre locutus fuisse, aut etiam scripsisse diceretur. Vocatus igitur ille à magistratu, et sigillatim de istis interrogatus, ita respondit, ut tergiversari quidem illum appareret; sed magistratus tamen amplius de re tota inquirendum censuerit: illo tamen graviter admonito, ut si adhuc ad aliquod tempus, proficiendi gratia, sibi in hac schola et ecclesia permanendum putaret, prudentius se gereret, et ne verbum quidem effutiret, quo cujusquam existimatio, nedum serenissimæ reginæ majestas vel levissime offenderetur; non minus graves alioqui pœnas daturus, quam si in hanc ipsam rempub. et ecclesiam capitaliter peccasset. Ille vero testatus sese mox discessurum, nec fortasse in urbem reversurum, vix in suum hospitium redierat, quum eò pro-

cessit impudentiæ, ut pro eo quod ipsum potius agere nostro magistratui de hac lenitate gratias oportuerit, literas in ipso abitu suo miserit magistratui nostro inscriptas, quibus nihil turpius, maledicentius, contumeliosius scribi a quoquam possit. Hac demum ergo injuria provocatus senatus, unum ex ordine suo, sed paulo quam oportuit, serius delegit, qui fugientem illum persequeretur, et in Bernensi ditione ubicunque inveniretur, deprehensum statim curaret ipsius hujus reipub. nomine accusatum in carcerem detrudi. Quod facturus etiam erat, si ante fugam a magistratu vocatus sese judicio stitisset. Ille igitur nusquam, utpote fugam quantum potuit accelerans, deprehensus, sic nobis quidem evasit; sed gravius etiam aliquod fortasse judicium, quocunque pervenerit, subiturus. Rem autem hanc totam idcirco tibi perscribere visum est, ut et quam malus vir iste sit, omnes istic melius etiam, quam antea intelligant, et qua reverentia et observantia tum ipsam serenissimæ reginæ majestatem, tum Anglicarum ecclesiarum religiosissimos antistites, ipsam denique Angliam Genevenses prosequantur. Quod ni faciant, non modo omnis Christianæ charitatis obliti; verum etiam omnium hominum maxime ingrati (quod absit) videri et haberi merito possint.

THEODORUS BEZA dictavi.[1]

[1] This letter may be considered as a great curiosity, as it throws much light upon Broughton's history, and discovers the original foundation of his dislike to, and continual abuse of, Beza. Of Broughton a full account will be found in Bayle, the old Biographia Britannica, Chalmers's Dictionary, Strype's Life of Whitgift, and Gilpin's Life of Bishop Gilpin. He was certainly a man of great learning, but of an ungovernable temper and morose disposition. Archbishop Whitgift, who had reason to know him well, (for no man could have been more rudely treated, or borne such rudeness with greater mildness than he

June 25. Yesterday preached at Magdalen college Mr. Lydall, batchelor of divinity, and fellow of that college, and rector of Wightham, in Berks. It is customary upon this day to preach in a stone pulpit in the quadrangle, all beset with bows, by way of allusion to St. John Baptist's preaching in the wilderness. But this being a damp morning, the sermon was preached in the chapell, as 'tis always when the morning proves such.

June 26. Upon news of the duke of Monmouth's rebellion in the west of England, in the year 1685, the university of Oxford, to their immortal honour, shewed themselves on that occasion very loyal. The chancellor at that time was the old duke of Ormond, and the vice-chancellor was Dr. Lloyd, principal of Jesus college. After several meetings of the heads upon this important affair, they came at length to a resolution of raising a troop of horse and a regiment of foot to oppose the rebells. In order to carry on this the better, a special commissioner was fixed upon to pass to and from London, with information and instructions to and from the duke of Ormond, at that

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did,) gave it as his opinion, that if Broughton was ever preferred, he never would submit to anything in the world. Bishop Morton used often to converse with him whilst in Germany, and at times when he did not readily comprehend, or could not implicitly subscribe to, what Broughton advanced, he would call him *dolt*, *blockhead*, and other reproachful names. Morton, at length, when Broughton came to ask him any question, would say, "I "pray you, whatsoever *dolts* and *dullards* I am to be called, call "me so before we begin, that your discourse, and mine attention, "be not interrupted." This was good naturedly said, and as good naturedly taken. Broughton's first work was, *A Concent of Scripture*, 1588, of which there are two curious copies in the Bodleian; one, on vellum, formerly Dr. Rawlinson's; the other, on large paper, purchased by Hearne a few weeks before his death.

time in London. The person fixed upon was Mr. William Sherwin, who was afterwards inferior beadle of divinity. Mr. Sherwin was a brisk, active man, and he performed his commission with that expedition and dispatch, that he went three times forwards and backwards in one and the same week. By this means things were soon settled; and by his grace the duke of Ormond's care commissions were sent down to the university, and his grace gave the said Mr. Sherwin his Majestie's warrant to receive arms at Windsor castle for furnishing the before-mentioned regiment with arms. By virtue, therefore, of his warrant, arms were delivered to Mr. Sherwin at Windsor, he giving his hand at the same time put to an indenture for the safe delivery of them again. The troop of horse being first raised, Dr. Aylworth, who was lieutenant of the said troop under the lord Norris, who was collonell, came to Windsor (Mr. Sherwin having first of all taken care to see all the arms put into waggons) with the said troop, and took the arms under their protection, and so guarding them to Oxford they delivered them into New college, where every company were furnished with them. After which they entered into discipline, and were daily mustered.

July 5. The glass in Fairford church was taken in a ship as it was carrying to Rome. Either John, or else sir Edm. Tame took it. These Tames were merchants, as it is said. They were so very rich, that there is a report current now at Fairford that their money was brought thither in barrells, pitched up, and that the barrells lay in the streets for a month together, as if they had been filled with something else. The church being then building when the ship with the glass was taken, either John, or else his son

Edm. Tame, who finished the church, had it put up in the windows. I cannot but admire Leland's exactness. I found a strange accuracy about Fairford and the places thereabouts; yet he mentions nothing about the painted glass at Fairford.

July 12, Thursday. On Tuesday night last, Christ Church bell rung for the death of Dr. South, one of their canons, a very old man. He was celebrated for his learning and charity, and was looked upon as pretty honest, considering he was a complyer. He hath many publick works exstant. He hath founded a school at Islip, and endowed it for ever. He was rector of that place, as prebendary of Westminster, and ever since he was rector, he spent the whole income of that rectory (as I have been informed) in charity. Dr. South died at Caversham or Causham, near Reading, last Sunday morning, July 8th.

July 29. Dr. South was buried in Westminster abbey, on Monday July 16, 1716. He made a very imprudent will, leaving all he had, as well an estate of at least three hundred pounds per an. as all his money and effects, to a widow woman that lived with him, who had been wife to one Hamond, a sot, commonly called Crony Hammond, who was his curate at Islip. This b . . . . insinuated herself into the favour of the doctor, and so imposed upon him as to make her his executrix. But after her death the estate is to come to Christ Church; which is well enough done of the doctor.[1]

[1] Though Dr. South made but a foolish will, yet he gave an hundred pounds to the Bodleian library, which was paid yesterday morning. It is for buying books. T. H. This legacy was intended for the purchase of such modern books as the vice-chan-

Aug. 18. Yesterday I walked over to Islip with Mr. Whiteside, of the museum, on purpose to see Dr. Atterbury, bishop of Rochester, who is there keeping of court. We were received with abundance of kindness. The bishop told me some Grub-street people are reprinting my edition of Leland's Itin. But he said it would only make mine still the more valuable.

Aug. 23. Sir Christopher Wren says the way of making mortar with haire came into fashion in queen Elizabeth's time. Sir Christ. says there were no masons in London when he was a young man. Sir Christ. is about 85 years of age.

Sept. —. *Out of Mr. Thomas Rawlinson's Note Book R.* Of Daniel Rawlinson, my grandfather, who kept the Mitre tavern in Fenchurch street, and of whose being sequestred in the Rump time I have heard much, the whiggs tell this, that upon the king's murder he hung his signe in mourning. He certainly judged right. The honour of the mitre was much eclipsed through the loss of so good a parent of the church of England. Those rogues say, this endeared him so much to the churchmen that he soon throve amain and got a good estate.

Sept. 1. Mr. Hugh Thomas, being in town, tells

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cellor and principal librarian should judge most useful and most wanting. After leaving an estate, and several sums of money, to the son and daughters of his half-brother, (which he affirms to be more than they or their relations, so like one another for their constant disregard of him, did or could pretend to deserve,) the bulk of his property went to Margaret Hammond, his housekeeper, the widow of the Rev. Edward Hammond, partly in trust for charitable purposes, and partly for her own use and benefit, with remainder to the dean and chapter of Christ Church.

me that he was sometime agoe a prisoner in France, and that he saw king James IIId. at St. Germans. He says the king spoke to him several times. He says the king hath a very sharp look, and a very fine, black, piercing eye; that he is very thin, but handsome; and that he is the finest spoken gent. he ever heard, and that he is wonderfully mild and sweet in his temper. He says that my lord Bullingbroke hath been a great villain, and ruined all the measures for restoring the king. Bullingbroke is out of favour with the king for that reason. He says my lord Oxford is very honest, and that he had managed things for the king's restauration, but that Bullingbroke hindered every thing, being resolved, if possible, to get Oxford out, which was accordingly done, tho' with the loss of queen Anne's life. He says that queen Anne was a friend to her brother, but that she was not willing to relinquish the crown during her life.

Sept. 7. On Tuesday morning last, very early in the morning, I walked out of town. I stopt at Newnham, where I breakfasted. Thence I went to Clifton, so called from the church or chapell's standing on a cliff. I walked thence by the river side till I came against Long Witnam, where I waded over, the water being very low and shallow. Thence I walked through Didcote. Thence I walked to Church, or East Hackburn, where I dined. After dinner I went into the church of East Hackburn. From Hagbourne I walked to Blewbery, which is said to have been a market town formerly. Thence I walked over the downs to Aldworth, where I would have lain all night, but could not. Thence I walked to West Compton, where I lay all night. The next morning, being Wednesday, I returned to Aldworth, and went with the clarke

into the church, the oldest I ever yet saw, unless St. Peter's in the East, Oxford, may be excepted. After dinner I went to Stretely, and in the way found two stones fastened in the ground of a prodigious bigness. They are of red flint. The man that was with me told me they were many yards within the ground, and that they could not be got up. One of them is within a mile of Stretely. I take them to be old mile stones, or mercurial stones. The Ikeneld way came from Goring on the other side the water to Stretely, which took name from this way or street. Thence, as I take it, went to Aldworth, so called by the Saxons from its antiquity. From Stretely I went by Moulsford to Wallingford, and so to Dorchester, where I lay all night. Next morning I called at old Mr. Bannister's, just without Dorchester, and went with him up to Sinnodun castle, and took a view of it, as I had done formerly. Then I returned with old Mr. Bannister, and dined at his house, and had much discourse with him about antiquities, after which I went home to Oxford.

Dec. 2. My lord Strathmore being now in Oxford, I had the honour of being with his lordship last night. He is about sixteen years of age, and of excellent sense and wonderfull good nature. His elder brother, whom he succeeded in honour and estate, was killed last year in the battle of Dumblain, having received about twenty wounds. It was done in a cowardly way. He happened to be under age, and so the estate was saved. My lord told me, that in this battle there were above a thousand slain of the duke of Brunswick's forces, and not above fifty or threescore of king James's. My lord told me, that the king's picture, for which I was prosecuted, is extremely like the king. He said,

that the king lay at his house, and that he is very pious and chearfull, and of great and uncommon understanding. He said, the king was a very fine gentleman, and a lover of dancing. He said, the king touched many for the evil in his lordship's own house, and that they recovered.

Dec. 3. In Rudgwick church in Sussex.

This epitaph (communicated by Mr. Porter, S. T. B. and fellow of Corpus) is in the belfry of the church, tho' the person be buried without side in the church yard.

Without this wall
Lyeth the body of Crandly Dr., Edward Haines,
For to maintaine his family spared not for paines
To ride, and to run, to give relcife
To those which were in pain and griefe.
Who the 30th of April enter'd death's straite gate,
From the birth of our Saviour 1708;
And about the age of 33:
And had his father's virtues in ev'ry degree.
And left behind him, when he left this life,
Two likely sons, and a loveing wife.
And about 36 weeks after
His wife and relcck was brought a bed with a daughter;
Which 3 we desire may live,
Not to beg but to give.
His eldest son Edward was then 6 years and 10 months old,
And John about 3, both dapper and bold.
Amongst all the doctors, tho' there are many,
He is as much mised as any.
Like to most mortals, to his practise he was a slave,
He catched the small-pox and died, and is here in his grave.

In mortem Georgii Allen.

(At Horsham in Sussex.)

Quod fuit esse quod est, quod non fuit esse quod esse.
Esse quod est, non esse quod est, non est, erit esse.
Vita malis plena est, pia mors pretiosa corona est.
Post vitam mors est, post mortem vita beata est.

Dec. 13. I had this day a hint given me as if the present vice-chancellor and some others (to be sure some of our heads of houses) have a mind to force open my chamber, and to seize upon my papers.

Dec. 14. I was in company last night with three or four honest gentlemen, who advised me to take great care to secure my MSS. books, such as those that these remarks are contained in; there being some design, as they had good reason to think, of the vice-chancellor's searching for them, as he is a justice of peace.

1716-17. Last night I was in my lord Strathmore's company several hours, with several other honest gentlemen. My lord gave instances, which were very remarkable ones, of the king's being religiously punctual to his word. He gave instances of his modesty and chastity. He said, that his very looks shewed him to be a king.

There are just published some posthumous things of Dr. South, in 8vo. They are printed by one Edm. Curl,[1] an errant knave. This Curl was lately whipped

[1] Curll printed two octavo volumes of Dr. South's posthumous works in 1717: the first containing (besides memoirs of his life and writings, in which is included an account of his travels into

by the Westminster school-boys, for printing the speech that one of the school-boys made upon the funeral of Dr. South.

April 24. On Sunday morning last, (being Easter-day,) Dr. Charlett, master of University college, sent his man to invite me to dinner that day. I sent him word that I was engaged, as indeed I was. Yesterday he sent again. I sent word I would wait upon him. Accordingly I went at twelve a'clock. When I came I found nobody with him but Mr. Collins, of Magdalen coll. whom he had also invited. The master was reading to him a passage out of one of the volumes of sir Richard Blackmore's Essays, and thence he took occasion to extoll sir Richard's writings in a most extravagant manner, and to condemn that excellently good, and indeed great, man, Mr. Jeremy Collier, and to condemn his writings. The master run him down as much, and said, he had just now writ a little thing against Dr. Kennett's Letters about bishop Merks. *I wish*, says the master, *it be well done*, insinuating as if it was poor; as indeed this malicious, invidious prevaricator, Dr. Charlett, will not allow any thing of the non-jurors to be well done; tho'

Poland with the earl of Rochester, in the year 1674,) three sermons; (1) on the martyrdom of king Charles, Judges xix. 30. (2) Ecclesiastical constitutions to be strictly maintained, Galatians ii. 5. (3) The certainty of a judgment after this life, 2 Cor. v. 10, and his last will: to all which is added, Oratio funebris in obitum reverendissimi et clarissimi viri Roberti South, S. T. P. with an English translation of the same. And this I conjecture to have been the speech, for printing which the Westminsters inflicted summary punishment upon the publisher. The second consists of his Latin poems, various declamations, addresses when public orator of the university of Oxford at presentations to degrees, and other small pieces of a similar nature. The two volumes are now rarely to be met with. See page 365.

indeed it is of no moment what his opinion be, he being one of the worst judges of learning in the world. I told him it was excellently well written, and done in a very genteel manner, and withall said, that another gentleman, *viz.* Mr. Earbury, had also admirably well confuted Dr. Kennett, and shewed him to be an heretick, schismatick, prevaricator, and a meer shuffler. I told him, that Mr. Earbury had discovered withall his blunders and misrepresentation, as well as false quotation, of authors. *He is a furious writer,* says the master, *and a non-juror.* I am sure, said I, he is not so furious a writer as Dr. Kennett, who indeed deserves such treatment. Then the master fell upon Mr. Collier again, and said, his Church History was mean, purely, I suppose, because done by a non-juror. He said, Mr. Collier took all occasions to speak against the reformation, and king Henry VIII. king Edward VI. and queen Elizabeth. I replyed, that Mr. Collier had spoke very well himself as to this charge in his new tract. And truly the master sufficiently betrayed his malice in this point, as if those princes were altogether free from evil, when 'tis well enough known that the first was one of the wickedest princes that ever reigned, and that the last had a great deal of her father's fury in her, which spurred her to do many things against the true interest of the clergy. I said, that Mr. Collier's History was very well done, and that he was a clear-headed man. *He writes without records,* says the master, *and does not understand them, whereas Dr. Kennett is a master in these things.* I said, that there was no comparison between Dr. Kennett and Mr. Collier, the latter being much superior to him in learning and judgment; and as to his History, I said it was compiled from records and the best authorities. I said, that Dr. Aldrich,

the late most excellent dean of Christ Church, had a mean opinion of Dr. Kennett's writings; that when his *Parochial Antiquities of Ambrosden* were brought to him, he threw them aside as wast paper, and ordered it to be placed amongst his refuse-books, where I found it lying upon the ground, and unbound, when I looked over the said dean's books after his death. Said the master, *As for Dr. Aldrich, he was a despiser of antiquities.* I told him, that I knew the contrary to be true. For as soon as the first vol. of Leland's Itinerary came out, he read it all over, both my improvements, as well as the text, and highly commended it, and spent a whole afternoon with me, (when I dined with him,) in discoursing for the most part about this work and antiquities. I told the master, that the dean was a truly learned man, and that he must therefore be a lover of antiquity, learning being nothing else but antiquity. *He was only for polite learning*, says the master. Why, said I, that is antiquity. From this discourse I gathered, that the master was one of those inveterate, malicious enemies, that were against my edition of Roper's *Life of Sir Thomas More*, tho' he be not willing to own it. After this had passed between us, we went into the hall to dinner, and when dinner was done, we retired to the common-room, where the master stayed some time, and then went to his lodgings, taking Mr. Collins with him. But as for my own part, I staid in the common-room with some of the fellows, one of which, *viz.* Mr. Baynes, took occasion to abuse me, purely because I said that I did not believe that the pretender (as he is called) is a papist. He made extravagant reflections upon this, and abused that unfortunate gentleman in a most intollerable manner. I bore all calmly. He seemed pacifyed at last, and

went off before I did, and shewed himself then civil enough to me. After all, I look upon this invitation to dinner as a premeditated design to insult and affront me, upon no other account, that I know of, but because I will not give up my conscience, and act contrary to my understanding.

May 6. Mr. Jo. Addison, formerly fellow of Magdalen coll. Oxon, being made one of the principal secretaries of state, (the earl of Sunderland being the other,) he hath made Mr. Tickel, fellow of Queen's coll. Oxon, his under-secretarie.

May 29. I walked this day to Woodstocke, in company of another person, and was met at Bladen by a third Oxford man. I went into Begbrooke church as I went along, and took what is there, tho' every thing of antiquity is gone. It is a very small church. It is said to be mother church to Yarnton. It is dedicated to St. Michael. We viewed the old ruins about Rosamund's well in Woodstocke park. These are the ruins of the labyrinth for Rosamund. This labyrinth was a vast thing. It joyned with the palace. The workmen say, that the old palace and the ruins of the labyrinth exceed the foundations of the present Blenheim house. So that they very well conclude that the old palace was a bigger thing than Blenheim house. I was never in it before. It is grand, but a sad, irregular, confused piece of work. The architect (if a blockhead may deserve that name) was Vanbrug. The hall is noble. The painting of the top was done by Thornehill. It represents Marlborough's victory at Blenheim. There is one room in which lye some antiquities. There are two bustos in it, and two moors. But the greatest piece of antiquity I saw in it is of

white marble, like your Parian marble, in which are several figures of pleasure by a river. The duke of Marlborough's misses are represented in figures (by way of statues) on one side of the front of the house. The new bridge (which hath cost about thirty thousand pounds) over the rivulet below the house, is wonderfull, particularly upon account of the arch, the biggest, at least one of the biggest, in the world, and hath a shew of antiquity. This arch is 103 yards. We went into the gardens. The garden of pleasure contains three-score acres. The kitchen garden contains seven acres. These gardens are fine, and indeed exceed (if we consider things as any thing perfect) the house, in which we have nothing convenient, most of the rooms being small, pitifull, dark things, as if designed for panders, w—s, cl—e-st—s, p— p—ts, and other things of that nature. By this work we sufficiently see the genius of Vanbrugg.

June 10. This (Monday) being king James IIId.'s birthday, I walked out very early in the morning, and did not come back till Friday night following, being June 14th. I viewed many antiquities, particularly the Ickney way in Oxfordshire, and where it passeth over at Goring. I also, amongst other remarkable things, saw the ruins of the nunnery of Goring, a little part of which is now remaining, tho' new additions have been made. Mr. Taylour has it now in possession, as he hath the estate, being purchased by him.

June 20. Memorand. That the princess of Hanover very lately went on board one of the Oxford barges, and eat of the barge meat and bread, and drunk out of their bowle, and gave each bargeman two guineas.

The said bargemen were yesterday in Oxford, with tokens in their hats, and carrying their bowle to Balliol college, were made drunk there by the care of Dr. Baron, our vice-chancellor.

July 2. Yesterday my lord Oxford, notwithstanding all the noise about him, was set at liberty,[1] not so much as one appearing against him. The house of lords insisted upon this, that matters of high-treason should be proceeded on first. The commons dissented. But at last they were forced to acquiesce. There were present in the house of lords yesterday 106, and every one for him. Not one of the commons appeared. Never was such a tryal from the beginning of the world.

July 28. Sir Hans Sloane having two daughters, Mrs. Jenny Sloane, which is one of them, and a vast fortune, is married to collonell Cadogan, brother of general Cadogan, a loose person, and of no great income.

Aug. 1. This being the inauguration of king George, (as they call the duke of Brunswick,) the sermon was preached at St. Marie's by Mr. Farringdon, of Queen's college. It was, as I hear, a party per pale[2] sermon, *viz.* both for the whiggs and for the tories. The same day was the day for the assize sermon before baron Price and Mr. Justice Blencowe. Accordingly, Mr. Cotes, principal of Magdalen hall, and orator of the university, was appointed to preach. But in the

[1] After a confinement in the Tower from the 16th of July, 1715, to July 1, 1717.

[2] An expression taken from heraldry, where the coat is bisected from the chief to the base, each partition being of a different colour.

morning Mr. Justice Blencowe declared, upon mentioning the matter, that one sermon should do, and that they would not, by any means, have two, that of the day being sufficient.

Aug. 2. The bells rung a little yesterday morning in Oxford, otherwise there appeared little or no manner of rejoicing all day; only in the evening the Constitution club (a company of rank whiggs) got together at the Three Inn Tavern, and had a bonfire and illuminations, which were the only bonfire and illuminations I saw in High-street, tho' I suppose the whiggs in other streets shewed the like tokens of joy.

Aug. 7. Mr. Pope, the poet, who is now publishing Homer, in English verse, (three volumes of the Iliads in 4to. being already come out,) was born in the parish of Binfield, near Ockingham, in Berks. He is a papist, as is also his father, who is a sort of a broken merchant. The said Mr. Pope was patronized and encouraged by the late sir William Trumbull. He lived in Binfield parish till of late, when he removed to Chiswick, in Surrey.[1] He is most certainly a very ingenious man. He is deformed.

Aug. 13. Going this day through Christ Church, I took the opportunity to view distinctly the statue just put up in one of the nitches within the college, by the dean's lodgings, of bishop Fell. The statuary was at work. All people, that knew the bishop, agree 'tis not like him, he being a thin, grave man, whereas the statue represents him plump and gay. I told the statuary that it was unlike, and that he was made too

[1] Middlesex.

plump. *Oh*, says he, *we must make a handsome man.* Thus this fellow. Just as if we were to burlesque the bishop, who is put in episcopal robes, and yet by the statue is not represented above 20.

Aug. 16. Mr. John Bridges hath bought Pliny's Epistles, in nine books, of Beroaldus's edition at Bononia, 1498, with part of the 10th, published by Avantius, anno 1502, (of which I have spoken in my preface to my edition of Pliny.) He tells me he gave thirty shillings for it. So that the copy I have, collated with a MS. by Jucundus, and the 10th book, supplied also from a MS. must be worth any money, though it cost me about six shillings only.

Aug. 19. Jacobus Gronovius, I hear, hath been dead some time. So hath Gisb. Cuperus. The characters of these men are well known. The former was a learned, but a very ill-natured man, and his stile so very intricate and obscure, that it is hard to know what he drives at. The latter was a very learned and candid man. The former hath a son now in Oxford, a very forward, pert young man.

Aug. 23. Last week was published a sixpenny pamphlett, written in verse, by one (as 'tis said) of St. John's coll. called *Merton Walks, or the Oxford Beauties.* Though it be but poor stuff, yet it was mightily bought up. The characters are so far from being different, that there is, as it were, but one and the same character running throughout, and that is in praise or commendation of the ladies. The society of Merton college have since ordered the garden to be kept close, and the steps to be pulled down. One of the beauties in this pamphlett is one Mrs. Fiddes, that

lodges against the Angel Inn at Shipwey's the barber's. She is daughter of Mr. Fiddes, S. T. B., and she is often styled by the name of the Body of Divinity, from her father's being now printing and publishing a book in folio, which he calls a Body of Divinity. This young lady is handsome, but very conceited and void, as it were, of understanding. The said pamphlett was printed at the Theatre, and was looked over by our vice-chancellor, Dr. Baron.

Sept. 4. *From Mr. Tho. Rawlinson's note-book O.* Penes me in 8vo. "Anglorum Prœlia, &c. per Oclan-" dum. Additur Nevelli Kettus, 1582, cum privilegio " Regiæ Majestatis;" and, what is more, so vain was this ambitious woman, that by order of her privy councell, this book was to be read in all grammar and free schooles, through England and Wales. Good God! that a piece of moderne stuff should be obtruded upon poor scholemasters and boys, instead of the correct Virgil, moral Horace, or ingenious Ovid. 'Twas well young gentlemen early read English history, but why tagg'd in verse, forsooth? She ordered it, because she was the godess of the greatest part of the work. If this was not vanity, what was?

Sept. 8. *Ancient exercises for degrees in Oxford.* Out of a 4to. book called "An Abstract of certain Acts of " Parliament," page 56: "This maner of tryall can " not better appeare, then by a comparison to the " proceedinges and commencementes in Oxenforde or " Cambridge, familiarlie knowen to schoolemen in both " universities. Whosoever is to take any degree in " schoole, either bacheler, maister, or doctor in any " facultie, he must firste set uppon the schoole doores " his questions where in he is to answere: he must

" publikely aunswere to every one that will oppose " him: he must afterwarde in the universitie church " submit himselfe privately to the examination of " every one of that degree, whereunto he desireth to " be promoted: he must afterwards be brought by " his presenter into the congregation house, to the " judgement and tryall of the whole house, and if he " shall there have a sufficient number of his superiour's " voyces allowing his maners, and pleased with his " learning, he is then presented by one of the house " to the vice-chancellour and proctors, and by them, " as judges, in the name of the whole house, admitted " to his degree."

Mr. William Faithorne was an excellent engraver for heads. His own was engraven very well by Mr. John Fillian. I have it. Fillian was a disciple of Wm. Faithorne, the graver, and is thought to have had foule play from his jealous master. He graved *The 7 Lib. Sciences,* penes me.[1]

Sept. 26. Last night Dr. Walker, that writ the folio book about the sufferings of the clergy, called upon me, and, amongst other discourse, told me that there have been dug up at Exeter, not long agoe, about half a bushell of Roman coyns, most silver from Antoninus Pius to Gallienus. He gave me one of them, a very

[1] This from Mr. Tho. Rawlinson's note-book F. Of Fillian no particulars have been handed down to us. Strutt and Walpole suppose him to have died young, from the very few plates engraved by his hand; the suspicion recorded by Mr. Rawlinson (and which was probably only the vulgar report of the day) does not seem to have reached them. Besides the head of Faithorne, he engraved Thomas Cromwell, earl of Essex; and Paracelsus. And his name appears on the frontispiece to a folio edition of Heylin's Cosmography.

fair one of Trajanus Decius, with DACIA on it. He says most of them are fair. He says Mr. Reynolds, who is schoolmaster of Exeter, and hath them, designs them for the university. This Dr. Walker is a worthy and an honest man, tho' his book is not done with that judgment which could be wished.

Nov. 9. Mr. Jo. Addison, who was made, about Easter last, secretary of state, is *turned out of office*,[1] and made one of the tellers of the exchequer. His under-secretary was Mr. Tho. Tickell, that pretender to poetry, of Queen's college. Mr. Addison was by no means qualifyed for the office of secretary, being not skilled in business, and not knowing how to speak. This is what is commonly said.

Nov. 10. I was this evening at the chamber of Dr. Peirce Dod, fellow of All-Soul's college, and a very worthy, honest man. Several others were there, amongst which Dr. Harrison, a very honest man, and fellow of that college. Mrs. Dawson, one of those that deposed for the birth of the prince of Wales, now king James IIId. was aunt to this Dr. Harrison. She was a protestant. The Dr. hath her deposition, and he says 'tis much fuller and more complete than what is printed. He hath promised a sight of it. He says Mrs. Dawson warmed the queen's bed, and that nobody besides had the warming-pan.

Nov. 12. Last week began to be put up upon the new printing-house in Oxford, a parcell of heavy leaden statues, called the nine muses. The leaden statues had lain at the wharf above two years, having been first

[1] Not true, of his being turned out. T. H.

of all refused. But Baskett at last prevailed with the delegates to take them, and by that means he hath got more money from them, these statues coming to about six hundred pounds.

Dec. 14. Mr. Calvert,[1] of Christ Church, (with whom I walked to Headington to-day,) tells me, that countess dowager my lady Litchfield hath a good collection of original pictures, particularly of the court of king Charles II. whose daughter[2] she is by the dutchess of Cleveland, and hath been a very great beauty. She is a very good and virtuous lady. Mr. Calvert promises to procure me a list of the curiosities in her possession, one of which is a large elbow chair, (now kept at Dichley, near Woodstock,) in which king Charles II. (her father) used constantly to sleep after dinner. The said lady Lichfield herself (at that time very young) got this chair to be made for the king, which pleased him mightily. The said king had a greater value and love for this lady than he had for his other children. Mr. Calvert (from whom I have this story) is grandson to the said lady, who married sir Edward Henry Lee, who thereupon was created earl of Lichfield by king Charles the IId, and after the revolution was a non-juror, and (to his honour be it said) died so, anno 1716, aged 53, being (as it is reasonably supposed) much grieved at the iniquity and distraction of the times. The foresaid dutchess of Cleveland was a very cruel and austere mother, one instance of which I learn from Mr. Calvert, who tells me, that his grand-mother, the lady Lichfield, being in her

[1] Benedict Leonard Calvert, gentleman commoner of Christ Church, and brother to the lord Baltimore.

[2] Her name is Charlott. T. H.

mother's coach in the park, happened to break the glass of the coach, and thereupon her father the king passing by in another coach, happened to stop, and asking his daughter what made her cry so, (for she cryed as soon as the glass was broke,) she answered, because she was afraid that her mother would beat her soundly. Upon this the king took her into his own coach, and shewed a particular dislike of the dutchesses ill usage, by sending an express message to her never to strike her more, under pain of loosing his sight and favour for the future, if she should offer any such thing. It must be here likewise remembered, that the above mentioned lady Lichfield used (at the request of his majesty) to scratch the king's head, when he slept in the elbow chair. The king's picture (I mean king Charles the IId's) is now in her hands, and done in miniature admirably well, valued at five hundred guineas. The dutchess of Portsmouth, when she made a visit once to the lady Lichfield, offered that sum for it, but the lady Lichfield would not take it. The countess dowager of Lichfield was one of those that deposed for the legitimacy of king James III. She can tell many other things with reference to that matter, she being one of the ladies of the bed-chamber.

Dec. 18. My great friend, Dr. Richard Mead, hath recovered the princess of Wales (as she is called) when the other physicians had certainly killed her, had their prescriptions been followed. This hath gained Dr. Mead a great reputation at prince George's court, and Dr. Garth and Dr. Sloane are now out of favour, as well as others.

1717-18. *Jan.* 29. Tho' this winter was very mild

till Christmass, yet since Christmass it hath been very severe, and it was observed, that on Tuesday night, the 21st instant, the cold was more violent than in any one night of the great frost in 1683, and that it froze five inches and a quarter of solid ice, between eight of the clock that evening, and seven a'clock on Wednesday morning. It continues freezing still, tho' there hath been an intermission for a day or two since the 21st. This frost hath very bad effects upon human bodies, so that it increases the numbers of the dead much more than before.

Feb. 5. Mr. Calvert tells me, that the occasion of building my lord Lichfield's house, at Dichley, near Woodstock, was this: sir Henry Lee being a great favourite of Queen Elizabeth's, when he grew into age, happened (as was usual with that queen, who loved youth,) to decline her favour, and thereupon settling in the country, he built this house on the side of a hill. Mr. Calvert had this account from the present dowager lady Lichfield, one of king Charles the IId's daughters.

Feb. 23. Last night was buried at Spelsbury, near Woodstock, the right honourable Charlot countess dowager of Litchfield, and natural daughter of king Charles the IId. by Barbara, then countess of Castlemaine, afterwards dutchess of Cleveland. She was a lady of very great sense and virtue. She died at London, on Monday last, Feb. 17.

Feb. 27. The present lord Baltimore hath an original picture of the beautifull dutchess of Cleveland, Barbara Villiers, done by sir Peter Lilly, who used to say, that it was beyond the compass of art to give this lady her

due, as to her sweetness and exquisite beauty. King Charles II. used to say of her, that if she had had as much sense and wit as she had beauty, she had certainly ruined mankind. By this king she had several children, one of which was George duke of Northumberland, who died in July 1716, an honest, brave man.

March 2. For these words Mr. William Shippen was sent to the Tower :[1]

" I know these assertions interfere with what is laid " down in the second paragraph of his majesty's speech. " But we are to consider that speech as the composi- " tion and advice of his ministry, and are therefore at " liberty to debate every proposition in it, especially " those which *seem rather calculated for the meridian* " *of Germany than of Great Britain.* 'Tis the only " infelicity of his majesty's reign, that he *is unac-* " *quainted with our language and constitution ;* and 'tis " therefore the more incumbent on his British mini- " sters to inform him, that our government does not " stand on the same foundation with his German " dominions, which (by reason of their scituation, and

[1] Mr. Shippen was brother to Dr. Shippen, the principal of Brasennose, and in parliament for Newton. After speaking against the motion for a standing army of sixteen thousand and odd men during peace, and using the words given by Hearne, the solicitor-general, Mr. Lechmere, moved, that the words be taken down, and that the member who spoke them should be sent to the Tower. Several members spoke in behalf of Mr. Shippen; amongst others, Mr. R. Walpole, in order to give him an opportunity of explaining or retracting what he had said; but Mr. S. refusing to do either, was, after a long debate, voted to the Tower, by 175 voices against 81. A lesson this to such gentlemen as suppose they may consider the king's speech as the composition of ministers, and treat it accordingly.

" the nature of their constitution,) are obliged to keep " up standing armies in time of peace."

April 14. The Travells of Mr. Henry Maundrel, from Aleppo to Jerusalem, which have been printed several times at the Theatre in Oxford, is a very good book, written in a good plain style, which shews the author to have been a clear-headed, rational man, and a very good scholar. He takes notice of very substantial things, such as will make his book esteemed amongst all curious and learned men, and, unless I am much mistaken, the longer it continues, the more it will be admired.

April 18. Among Anthony à Wood's Ballads is *A lamentable Ballad of a Combate lately performed neer London betwixt Sir James Steward and Sir George Wharton, Knights, who were both slaine at that time. The tune is, Downe Plumpton Parke.*[1] Mr. Wood notes thus: " The much lamented sir James Stuart, one of " the king's blood, and sir George Wharton, the prime " branch of that noble family, for little worthless " punctilioes of honour, (being intimate friends,) took " the field, and fell together by each other's hand. " Sir George Wharton, eldest son of Philip lord " Wharton, was slaine in a duel by sir James Stewart, " kt. 8 Nov. 1609, whereupon the estate came to sir " Tho. Wharton, father of Philip lord Wharton, the " cowardlie rebell."

April 19. The custom of hanging up the armour of kings and nobles in churches came from Canute's

[1] For an account of some other ballads in this curious collection, see Appendix, No. XI. See also page 226.

placing his crown upon the head of the crucifix at Winchester, after he found that he could not make the waters obey him.

There was slaine of Englishmen (in the battel betweeu Harold and William the Conqueror) 67,974, saith J. de Taylor, in his History of Normandy, or 47,944 after other. And of the Normans 6013, besides such as were drowned.

King William the Conqueror's beard alwayes shaven, for so was the custome of the Norman. Thus were the Englishmen forced to imitate the Normans in habit of apparell, shaving off their beards, service at the table, and in all other outward gestures. The English before did not use to shave their upper lips.

April 23. Mr. Bedford, who was tryed, fined, and imprisoned in queen Anne's time, for the excellent book called *Hereditary Right*,[1] is freed, and his fine remitted.

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[1] *The Hereditary Right of the Crown of England asserted; the History of the Succession cleared; and the true English Constitution vindicated from the Misrepresentations of Dr. Higden's View and Defence. Wherein some Mistakes also of our common Historians are rectifyed; and several Particulars relating to the Succession, and to the Title of the House of Suffolk, are now first published from ancient Records and original MSS.; together with an authentick Copy of King Henry VIIIth's Will. By a Gentleman.* Lond. 1713, folio.

In St. John's college library, Oxford, are two copies of this volume, given by Dr. Rawlinson. In the first is the following note in the doctor's own, and not to be mistaken, hand:

"In usum bibliothecae coll. Di. Jo. Bapt. Oxon. obsequii "tesseram Ric. Rawlinson olim Comensalis D. D. D. anno 1731."

N. B. The introduction to this book was wrote by the Rev. Mr. Theophilus Downes, M. A. fellow of Baliol college, ejected from his fellowship in 1690. The book itself the labour of the Rev. Mr. George Harbin, M. A. of . . . . . college, in Cambridge,

April 27. King George hath given 300 libs. to Mr. Laurence Eachard, for his *History of England*, which

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and chaplain to Dr. Turner, the deprived bishop of Ely, with whom he suffered, tho' the Rev. Mr. Hilkiah Bedford, formerly fellow of St. John's college, in Cambridge, and rector of Wittering, in Northamptonshire, (of both which he was deprived,) corrected the press, and suffered as editor and author.

In page 3 of Bishop Kennett's Letter to (Nicholson) Bishop of Carlisle, Lond. 1713, oct. he is pleased to grant, that whoever the author be, "he writes smoothly and artfully enough, with "the air of a courtier, and all the appearance of a scholar;" a full proof from this book, and an enemy, that the clergy are no such bunglers in politicks, or so ignorant, as misrepresented. In page 5 of his second Letter to Bp. Nicholson, Lond. 1716, oct. he acquaints us, that one motive of writing was, "that he had "more than ordinary indignation at the hearing from an eye-"witness, that one of the first presents of this book, splendidly "bound, was made to queen Anne, at Windsor, by the very "gentleman who was supposed to have the greatest hand in it, a "gentleman who had not taken the oaths to her, and who, at "that time, would not have gone to chapell with her, and, by "principle, could never pray for her."

The most part of this paragraph is false, as it is said to relate to Mr. Nelson, who neither presented the book, nor, though a non-juror, would have refused to have attended queen Anne to chapell, as it is well known, that on the death of bishop Lloyd, of Norwich, he returned to his parochial church.

In the blank leaf of the second copy is a note in the hand-writing of Dr. Derham, president of St. John's, the eldest son of the author of Astro and Physico-Theology.

"Liber coll. S. Joan. Bapt. ex dono Ric. Rawlinson, L. L. D. "ejusdem sup. ord. commensalis 1751."

Dr. Rawlinson had formerly made a present of a copy of this book to the college library, in the blank leaves of which there is some account of the authors, &c. This copy he gave for the sake of a tract at the end, which was designed as a part of the work, but is very rarely to be found with it.

The tract thus alluded to, is a thin folio of thirty-six pages, besides the title-page, and one leaf of advertisement from the bookseller to the reader. It is entitled, *A Vindication of her Majesty's Title and Government, from the dangerous Insinuations of Dr. Higden's View of the English Constitution. By a true Lover of his Country.* London: Printed for Richard Smith, &c. 1713.

is dedicated to king George. I suppose 'tis a most roguish, whiggish thing, much such as what Kennett writes. I have not read it. Such writers ought to be laid aside. Yet I hear that Dr. Prideaux, dean of Norwich, mightily commends this Eachard's Church History. But Prideaux is a great whig himself, tho' a good scholar. Indeed Eachard hath a good pen, but he does not look into, much less follow, original authors.

May 7. The late duke of Northumberland (who was one of king Charles the IId's natural sons, and the only son who did not degenerate from good principles) was created duke, not only upon account of his birth, but his good parts and sense, which being taken notice of by king Charles II. he not only settled all his brother's titles on him in case of failure of issue, (a favour not granted to any of the other children,) but also, when dying, recommended him particularly to his royal brother the duke of York, saying, *I desire, brother, that you will be kind to George, as I am sure he will be honest and loyal.* His virtues and loyalty were accordingly taken notice of, and made him courted both by king James, and even by the prince of Orange, and the princess Ann of Denmark; but the duke of Brunswick, (the present usurper,) as he hath in all other respects acted the tyrant, so he was pleased to shew his ill-nature to this great duke of Northumberland, and to dismiss him of all his places, *viz.* constable of Windsor castle, collonell and commander of the royal regiment of dragoons, and lord lieutenant of the counties of Surrey, &c. and ranger of Windsor forrest, &c. It was whispered among friends, that, among other things, the present court was much disgusted at the following passage, *viz.* That the duke

coming one day into court, happened to touch the prince as he passed; upon which the prince, turning, said, *What! can't a man stand still, for a bastard?* Upon which the said duke readily and aptly replyed, *Your highness is the son of no greater a king than my father, and as for mothers—we will neither of us talk upon that point.*

May 8. Sir Christopher Wren is removed from his post of surveyor general of king George's works, which he has enjoyed for above 50 years past, upon account of his known abilities. He is now near 90 years of age, and is justly esteemed a great mathematician, and the best architect of his time. When he was young, he wrote a little tract concerning the laws of motion, at the very same time that Mr. Huygens and Dr. Wallis published theirs upon the same subject; and these three great men, without knowing any thing of one another's thoughts, agreed exactly in the same propositions. He had the good fortune (which no architect ever had before) to begin and finish so vast a work as the church of St. Paul. He built all the churches in London after the great fire. These, with Chelsea college, Hampton court, and the Theatre at Oxford, will be perpetual instances of his skill and mastery in building. He is now succeeded by one Mr. Benson, who has writ a pamphlet about politicks, and is a very ignorant fellow.

June 9. Being to-night with my ingenious friend, the honourable Benedict Leonard Calvert, esq. and another gentleman, I said that I designed to go out of town early to-morrow morning. My design indeed was to visit some churches and a piece of Roman

antiquity, and afterwards to call upon an ingenious friend, who is well versed in antiquities. But Mr. Calvert importuned me to go to Ditchley, (beyond Woodstock,) the seat of his uncle, the earl of Lichfield. He promised to shew me the place. The desire I had to see the place, and the respect I have (most deservedly) for this most hopefull young gentleman, made me alter my design, and to defer my other journey to another opportunity.

June 10. Accordingly therefore, early this morning, (it being the birth-day of king James III. commonly called the pretender, who now enters into the 31st year of his age,) I walked out from Oxford, in order to visit Ditchley.

It being a very fine morning, I walked gently on, and made observations.

Aristotle's well is in the mid way between Oxford and Wolvercote. Before we come to it, is another way called Walton-well, from the old village of Walton, now destroyed. I have mentioned both these wells in my preface to John Rowse. Aristotle's well was so called from the scholars, especially such as studied his philosophy, going frequently to it, and refreshing[1] themselves at it, there being an house for these occasions, just by it. Frequenting wells was a thing much in vogue in former times. The well called St. Edward's well, without St. Clement's, in the east suburbs of Oxford, hath been stopt up many years. So hath Crowe, or St. Cross's well, in Hallywell, which Hallywell was called from the water, which was looked upon as holy, tho' the true name is St. Crosse's, the

[1] They used to drink water and sugar there. T. H.

church being dedicated to the holy cross, and, as I take it, there was once a cross in Hallywell-street, by Crowe or St. Crosse's well, the memory of which well is still kept up by the inhabitants, the place where the well was, being one of the bounds of the parish. As for Aristotle's well, it was most of all frequented when coursing was in practice, a custom put down by the care and management of bishop Fell. After disputations on Ash-Wednesdays, the scholars used to go out into the fields and box it. The places chiefly used for boxing were on the north side of the city, and such as came off victors went away in triumph, and were sure not to let Aristotle's well be unsaluted upon those occasions, where trophies of their victories were sometimes left. I think that this well was most of all frequented in the time that the Carmelite friery or the Beaumonts flourished.

From *Aristotle's well* I passed over pleasant meadows and other ground between both Wolvercotes. The right name of *Wolvercote* is *Wolvescote*, so called from the vast number of wolves that were here formerly, at which time the country was overrun with woods. The legend of St. Frideswyde particularly mentions *Binsey* or *Busney* to have been full of wood. The place where her oratory was built was called *Thorney*, from the number of thorns that were there. The present church or chapell of Binsey stands on the right hand of the old oratory, of which oratory there is nothing now remaining. Binsey is a very small church, and belongs to Christ Church. It is a considerable distance north-west from the town. We have a view of it as we go to Wolvercote, on this side the river. I observed that it is called *Busney* as well as *Binsey*. *Busney* I take to be the truer appellation. It had its name from the oxen. The old town or city

of Oxford stood farther north-west than it does now, and I believe reached almost to this place. *Medley* is a single house,[1] nearer the water than Binsey is, and not so far quite up the river. This house is much frequented in summer time by scholars and others, there being good accommodations there, and it being wonderfull pleasant. Both the Wolvercotes are pleasant, but lower Wolvercote is chiefly famous for the nunnery of Godstowe, an account of which I have given upon other occasions,[2] and therefore shall not mention it now. I also formerly gave an account of the great fair that was kept here yearly till the nunnery was destroyed. I must now note, that fairs were much more common during the monkish times than they have been since, and they brought in a vast income to the persons engaged to keep them up, who employed much of it to the common uses of the respective places, and a good part to the support of the poor. I wish the same open sincerity as was shewn then were restored.

From *Wolvercote* I walked over low meadow ground to *Yarnton*, a mile from Wolvercote, and three miles from Oxford, and had the spire of *Cassenton* in view on my left hand. These low meadows in winter-time are often so much overflowed, that there is no passing on foot either to Cassenton or Yarnton. *Yarnton* is a corruption of *Erdington* or *Herdington*, so called from herds of cattle. The great house on the west and south sides of the church is in a ruinated condition. The park hath lately been destroyed, and is now imployed for woade, which thrives here mightily.

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[1] Since the writing hereof, Mr. Sweet hath purchased Medley, and built a gentleman's seat here, but the old house still remains. T. H.

[2] See Notæ et Spicilegium ad Guilielmi Neubrigensis Historiam, p. 730, &c.

From *Yarnton* a mile to *Begbrooke* or *Beckbrooke*, being upon the *beck* of a *brooke*. It is a little church, but very old. Thence I went through a barren place to Bladon, a mile from Begbrooke, leaving Campsfield on the right hand. In the horse way between Begbrooke and Bladon is an old camp, which I take to be Roman. It is high, and commands a prospect over the country. I have mentioned it in my preface to Leland's Collectanea.

Campsfield, a large stony field, was so denominated from the said camp. I believe there were other camps also on this great field, which lies on the south side of *Woodstock*.

From *Bladon* a mile to *Woodstock*. I went from Bladon the horse-way, and stayed at Woodstock about an hour, at the George inn, and refreshed myself. My ingenious, excellent friend told me last night, that he would ride to Ditchley, and stop at this inn, where, if he met me, he would leave his horse, and walk with me to Ditchley. I staid therefore and smoked a pipe here. But he not coming, I went on before, and left word that I was gone.

I went through the east part of Woodstock, and came to *Old Woodstock*, just opposite to the old mannour house of Woodstock. This old Woodstock joyns in a manner to New Woodstock. It hath been a notable thing, and flourished I believe much even after the park was made. It seems to have been fortified. For ought I know it was Roman.

I left the horse way at old Woodstock, and got over a stile on the left hand into the park, and walked about a mile north-west over the park, and came to a farm house, where I discovered the *Akeman street*, which comes on this side *Stunsfield*. I was going to keep that street, but upon inquiry I found that I

must leave it, and keep more upon the north. Then I went by a ditch which is Roman, and comes out of the Akeman street half a mile, and then I went over the wall, and saw the said ditch run on for some distance on the other side of the wall, but Ditchley lying more westerly from it, I was obliged to leave it, and so I walked a mile and an half through a very pleasant country, in a good measure adorned with marvellous pleasant woods, till I came against Ditchley house, about a furlong on the west hand of the road. As soon as I entered in at the great gate, I observed an old ditch, running directly by the house, and on each side planted with trees, which are very thick. This ditch goes through Ditchley park, and I was so mightily pleased with it, that I designed to have layn in it, till Mr. Calvert came, being not willing without him to go into the house. As I was gazing at this ditch, and admiring the situation of the house, which is placed on the side of an hill, and on the right hand of this ditch that I have been speaking of, I espyed an elderly man going to work. I took the opportunity to ask him the name of this ditch. *Why master*, says he, *this is Gryme's ditch, and it runs on through the park, and so on to Cherlbury, Cornbury, and Ramsden, where it joyns with the Akeman street.* I was so pleased with this account, that I began to enter into other particulars with this elderly man; but whilst I was talking with him, I looked back, and spyed my ingenious friend, Mr. Calvert, come riding up to us, at which I was extremely glad. I then dismissed the elderly man, and Mr. Calvert and I walked some little time by the said ditch; but a tempest of thunder and lightning, with a violent rain, arising, we were forced into the house sooner than we intended.

This old house is a very notable thing, and I think

I was never better pleased with any sight whatsoever than with this house, which hath been the seat of persons of true loyalty and virtue. The front on the south side is very pretty, considering the method of building at that time.

We passed through the kitchen, and came into the great hall, which is above nine yards in length, and is eight yards and an half in breadth.

I was mightily delighted with the sight of this old hall, and was pleased the more because it is adorned with old stag's horns, under some of which are the following inscriptions on brass plates, which are the only inscriptions I ever saw of the kind.

I.

1608. *August* 24. *Saturday.*

From Foxehole coppice rouzd, Great Britains king I fled;
But what? in Riddington pond he overtoke me dead.

II.

1608. *August* 26. *Munday.*

King James made me to run for life, from Dead-man's riding
I ran to Goreil gate, where death for me was biding.

III.

1608. *August* 28. *Tuesday.*

The king pursude me fast from Grange coppice flying,
The king did hunt me living, the queen's parke had me dying.

IV.

1610. *August* 22. *Wednesday.*

In Henly knap to hunt me king James, prince Henry found me,
Cornebury parke river, to end their hunting, drownd me.

v.

1610. *August* 24. *Friday.*

The king and prince from Grange made me to make my race,
But death neere the queenes parke gave me a resting place.

vi.

1610. *August* 25. *Satursday.*

From Foxehole driven, what could I doe, being lame? I fell
Before the king and prince, neere Rozamond her well.

Mr. Calvert tells me, that the present park of Ditchley was made by the late earl of Lichfield. This park is two miles in cumpace. However this be, it appears to me that there had been a park before, notwithstanding it might be destroyed. For we have the *Queen's park* mentioned in these verses; and I take this Queen's park to have been nothing else but this park of Ditchley. Queen Elizabeth had a particular delight in this place; for which reason she used to stay here weeks, nay months together. Here she used to hunt, and to enjoy herself. During her residence here once, her picture was drawn at full length, and it is now remaining here in the fine long gallery above stairs, which gallery is at least 29 yards in length. It is placed at the north end, and it is a very good picture for the time. The length is two yards, which agrees with the accounts commonly given of this princess, that she was very tall. This gallery is full of other original pictures, and indeed the whole house hath abundance of curious pictures in it, most of which I look upon as originals. That of *Archbishop Warham* in the gallery is excellent, and so is one that

goes by the name of the king of Spain. Neither is that of *King Henry VIII.* at all to be contemned, though I cannot believe it to be any thing equal to those done by Hans Holbein. For ought I know, this of Henry VIII. was done by the same hand that did *Anne Bolein*, which is at full length, as the king's is, and is just by him. If we give any credit to this picture of Anne Bolein, she was a lady of neither spirit nor beauty. Yet she had both. I am apt to think it is a burlesque upon her. It may be, 'twas done at the expence and by the direction of a Roman Catholic. We know Roman Catholics hate her mortally, and therefore it is no wonder that she should be represented as a woman of no beauty or accomplishments. The room in which *Queen Elizabeth* lay when she used to be here, is still shewn. As I saw all the rooms of the house, so I took especial notice of this. It is far from being large. The bed is still preserved, in which she lay; low, but decent, and agreeable enough to the humour of this queen, who affected popularity, and tho' proud and imperious, yet would not seem to aim at high things. For which reason it is (as I take it) that she would not make use of a larger room in this house to lye in, and that is a fine old room, in which we have the pictures most admirably well done of *Sir Henry Lee* and his four brothers. I looked over and over upon these pictures of the five brothers, and I look upon them (all things considered) as equal to any thing I ever yet saw; tho' if any thing exceeds them here, it must be a picture of the beautifull *Dutchess of Cleveland*, in one of the rooms of this old house, with her daughter, the late countess dowager of Lichfield, while an infant, in her arms. This picture of the dutchess of Cleveland was done by the famous sir Peter Lilly, and is certainly very

charming, tho' not so good as some other pictures of her done by the same admirable hand. The dutchess was certainly a lady of admirable beauty, and in all other respects very fit for so accomplished a prince as king Charles II. was, had her extract been equal to his, and had her virtues been greater. Yet she writ but a very bad hand, nor were the things she writ done with much spirit. She was so little versed in the art of inditing, that she could not spell. There is a difference between discourse and writing. She would talk as well as any body, and write, even at best, as badly. Her thoughts were gone when she came to take time to commit them to writing, but nothing was more gay and pleasing as they came in discourse from her mouth.

Not only queen Elizabeth, but some other princes, used to come to this pleasant seat. *King James* and *Prince Henry* particularly. There is the picture of a young prince in the gallery, which we take to be prince Henry, tho' there is no name to shew it to be his. I take it to have been a present of king James's, at a time he once lay, and was merry, here. The king was mightily delighted with the place, as well as he was with Woodstock, and to shew his delight the more, he would often come a hunting (a sport he delighted in) this way, and bring with him many others of the court.

Now as I was pleased with the pictures that I saw at this old house, so I was as much pleased with the chair I saw here, in which king Charles II. used to sit after dinner, of which I have given a particular relation[1] in a former part, as I had it from the mouth of Mr. Calvert, who received it from the countess dow-

[1] See page 56.

ager of Lichfield herself, a lady of that great humility, that she lay in one of the meanest rooms of this house, which I was let into, and could not but look upon it with great concern and admiration, especially when I saw likewise in it her little, small bed, which to me seemed an undenyable argument of the goodness of that great lady. There is another bed I saw, and that is one in which the present dutchess of Northumberland lay. But this is much richer than the countess dowager of Lichfield's, tho' the dutchess herself is a lady of great virtues, and would be willing, it may be, upon occasion, to shew her humility as manifestly as the countess herself.

But is there nothing of learning here but pictures? Are there no books, nor medals, or coyns here to entertain such as are curious? This is a question fit to be put by such as are studious of antiquity. Accordingly, I was very inquisitive after things of this kind. I saw a chest which I was told is full of coyns and medals. But the key was carried away either by the present earl of Lichfield, or by somebody else that he intrusts. I peeped thro' the key-hole of a certain closet in the house, and I saw several books lying in it, one of which seemed to be an old Chronicle.

One of the chiefest things I saw in this house is an epitaph to the famous sir Thomas Wyat, in Hen. VIIIth's time, who died in the 38th year of his age. The tablet on which this epitaph is done, hangs in the long gallery of this house, and the author of it was sir John Mason. Mr. Wood mentions such an epitaph in his Life of Sir Thomas,[1] and he tells us, that he had seen a copy of it, and that he followed it in his account of Thomas as to some things. I have

[1] Athenæ Oxon. vol. i. col. 127, ed. 4to.

printed Mr. Wood's account in the second vol. of Leland's *Itinerary*, where I have also printed Leland's *Nenia* upon the death of sir Thomas. Had I been able then to have done it, I would have published a copy of this epitaph upon sir Thomas by sir John Mason. I must now reserve it for another opportunity.[1] In the mean time I will here subjoin a copy of it, it being very remarkable, and much to the honour both of sir Thomas and the author of it, sir John Mason.

THOMAS WIATUS ORDINIS EQUESTRIS NOBILI ET ILLUSTRI IN AGRO CANTIANO ORTUS FAMILIA, OMNIBUS CUM ANIMI, TUM CORPORIS AC FORTUNÆ, DOTIBUS CUMULATISSIME ORNATUS: IN QUO CUM RERUM USU AC REI MILITARIS PERITIA, CONJUNCTÆ ERANT FACUNDIA, HONESTISSIMARUM ARTIUM SCIENTIA, ET VARIARUM LINGUARUM LITERATURA: UT IDEM, (QUOD PAUCIS CONTIGIT) CONSILIO BONUS ESSET, ET MANU STRENUUS: POST MULTAS GRAVES LEGATIONES APUD EXTERNOS PRINCIPES PRUDENTER ET MAGNA

[1] I do not believe Hearne printed this epitaph: certain it is, I was unable to discover it when the first volume of the ATHENÆ OXONIENSES was preparing for the press, although I made, as I then fancied, a very diligent search. Nor was Dr. Nott more fortunate for his edition of the works of Surrey and Wyatt, printed in two volumes, London, 1816, 4to. He mentions the epitaph at pages lxxvi. and lxxxiij. of the Memoirs of Wyatt; but had certainly never seen it, as he supposes it to be similar with that on Thomas duke of Norfolk, preserved in Weever's *Funeral Monuments*. This, however, is rather a copious epitome of the duke's life, and an enumeration of his services, than an epitaph, and is besides in English prose, whereas sir John Mason's composition is a concise and well written composition, in elegant Latin. I have the greater pleasure in printing it in these RELIQUIÆ, as it proves Anthony à Wood to have used good authority in giving the name of the Spanish ambassador differently from Leland, and it entirely confutes Lloyd and other writers, who assert that Wyatt died as he was going ambassador into Spain.

CUM FIDE NEC MINORE LAUDE PERACTAS, MONTMORANTIO COGNOMENTO A COURRIERS (QUI TUM FORTE LEGATUS IN ANGLIAM MARITIMO ITINERE EX HISPANIIS A CAROLO V° IMPERATORE VENIENS JAM PORTUM FALMUTHUM TENEBAT) GRATULANDI ET LONDINUM DEDUCENDI CAUSA OBVIAM MISSUS; DUM REGII MANDATI MAJOREM QUAM SALUTIS SUÆ RATIONEM HABERET, EX IMMODICA PER EQUOS DISPOSITOS FESTINATIONE, ET VEHEMENTI SOLIS ESTU, FEBRI ARDENTISSIMA CORREPTUS, AB EA PAUCISSIMIS DIEBUS EXTINCTUS EST, ANNOS NATUS XXXVIII°. REGI ET REGNO MAGNUM SUI RELINQUENS DESIDERIUM, AMICIS QUOS HABEBAT PLURIMOS, MŒROREM ACERBISSIMUM, POSTERIS VERO CUM EX REBUS PRÆCLARE DOMI FORISQUE GESTIS, TUM EX IIS QUÆ MULTA, POETICO QUODAM SPIRITU, VERNACULA LINGUA SCRIPSIT, MEMORIAM VIRTUTIS INGENIIQUE SEMPITERNAM. OBIIT SHERBORNIÆ OPPIDO IN AGRO DORSETTENSI, UBI ET SEPULTUS EST ANNO M.D.XLIIII. JOANNES MASONIUS PRO EA QUÆ CUM ILLO DUM VIVERET INTERCESSIT MAXIMA AMICITIA MŒRENS AC LUGENS AMICO BENEMERENTI POS.

Above the inscription is a death's head, with

HODIE MIHI, CRAS TIBI.

The said inscription is intirely in capital letters.

I had forgot to mention, that sir Henry Lee is painted with his right hand lying upon his dog's head, and that the following verses are inserted on the same side:

Reason in man can not effect such love,
As nature doth in them that reason wante;
Ulisses true and kinde his dog did prove,
When faith in better frendes was very scante.

My travailes for my frendes have beene as true,
Though not as far as fortune did him beare;
No frend my love and faith devided knew,
Though neither this nor that once equal'd were.
Only my dog whereof I made no store,
I find more love, then them I trusted more.

On the left side of the picture is

More faithfull then favoured.

It is reported, that sir Henry was saved by his dog, and that this gave occasion to his being painted with his dog.

Inquire when and how this accident happened.[1]

Over Cecil Lord Burleigh's picture, I saw these verses:

Vota Dei observans, Cecili, patriæque secundans,
Vive pie ut solitus, vive diu ut meritus.

I saw this date (1592) upon one of the leaden spouts of the house. The house itself was built before that year. But I cannot tell how old it is. It seems to have been done in the time of king Henry VIII.[2]

[1] The story connected with this picture has been thus related: A servant had formed a design to rob the house, and to murder his master. But on the night this project was to have been put in execution, the dog, although no favourite, nor indeed ever before taken notice of by his master, accompanied him up stairs, crept under the bed, nor could he be enticed or driven from his post. Sir Henry at length consented to the dog's being suffered to remain; and in the dead of night, when the treacherous servant entered the room to execute his design, he was seized by the faithful and affectionate animal, and on being secured, confessed his intention. See more of sir Henry Lee, in Appendix No. XII.

[2] Hearne had forgotten what Mr. Calvert told him. See page 57.

In one of the out-houses I saw strange armour, which belonged to the ancestors of the earl of Lichfield: some of the armour was very odd. I wonder how the heroes and warriors in old time could bear such a weight as the armour certainly was. I saw forked arrows or darts there. These were such as were used in common exercise, when the art of archery was in practise.

After we had dined, we went into the park, and traced another part of *Gryme's Ditch*, on the north side of the house. This branch falls into the other at some distance from it in the park. By Wallingford there is a long ditch called also Gryme's dike or Gryme's ditch. The country people will tell you that this Grymes was a gyant, and that he made the ditches that goe under his name; for my part, I take these ditches to have been some of the ancient *grumæ* or *gromæ*, which were boundaries of provinces. The nature of the ditches or dykes about Ditchley confirms my notion: my opinion is likewise confirmed from the accounts given of the ancient *grumæ* or *gromæ* in the gromatical writers. Ditchley was, without doubt, so called from these old ditches or dikes.

About four o'clock, Mr. Calvert and I returned home. I went on foot the horse way, Mr. Calvert riding my pace, and sometimes walking with me. As we returned, he shewed me, about a mile from Ditchley house, a great ditch or trench, of a vast extent, which he said parts the two mannors of Ditchley and Woodstock. Mr. Calvert told me, that my Lord Lichfield's estate of Ditchley is nine thousand libs. per annum. We stopped and refreshed ourselves at Woodstock, at the Bear Inn, which is now the principal inn in Woodstock.

June 11. Mr. Edward Prideaux Gwyn tells me, that Mr. Bacon, alias Sclater,[1] who is one of the subscribers to the books I publish, is a very curious man, and that he puts down things in the same manner that I do. Mr. Gwyn says, that the puritanical possessor of Glastenbury is very busy in destroying the goodlisome ruins of that place.

June 16. Whereas Mr. John Le Neve, gent. hath published three vols. 8vo. of what he calls *Monumenta Britannica*, being a collection of inscriptions in churches in England; it must be noted, that this collection is a very mean one, done without any tolerable share of judgment. The publisher, Mr. Le Neve, is a man, tho' an Eton scholar, and afterwards for some time of Cambridge, of very little learning; and he depends upon stone-cutters, and mean authorities, in great measure, for the copies of inscriptions which he publishes; not taking the pains to travell himself. The right method had been to have tra-

[1] Thomas Sclater Bacon was educated at St. Paul's school. He became member of parliament for the town of Cambridge, and died without a will, August 23, 1736, leaving an immense fortune, (some said two hundred thousand pounds,) a considerable portion of which was, I believe, derived from sir Thomas Sclater. "Nemo nescit Thomas Bacon quantum in literarum "bonarum studio versatus, quàm diffusa fuerit in libris cognoscendis scientia, quàm perspicaci in diligendis peritia, quàm "indefessa in iis undecunque conquirendis industria," says the prefacer to his Sale Catalogue, 8vo. Lond. 1737. His books were disposed of by Cock, the auctioneer, in evening sales, from the 14th of March to the 29th of April 1737; when, as people in those days left London to enjoy the spring at their country residences, the sale was discontinued till their return to town. It re-commenced on the 31st of January, and finished on the 30th of March, 1738. As a proof of his ardour in collecting, he gave twenty guineas to Bateman, the bookseller, for the castrated sheets of Holinshed's *Chronicle*. See under Aug. 30.

velled as Mr. Weever did, and to have taken the *old* inscriptions, and only *some* of the *modern* ones, and to have digested them according to the counties, so as at one view one might have seen what there was of value in any church in each distinct county. At the same time, other monuments of antiquity, I mean Roman inscriptions, or things of that nature, should have been likewise taken notice of. This method would have rendered the work of great use also to foreigners, and to all antiquaries in general. Nor should some short remarks about the antiquity of each church have been passed by. Had this method been followed, it would have required good learning and judgment, and derived great credit upon the undertaker; whereas the method pursued by Mr. Le Neve is what might have been followed by any one of no learning. Even a common bookseller or schoolboy might have done such a book as well as Mr. Le Neve.

June 17. Dr. Aldrich used to say, *Claudius Ptolemy's Musica*, published by Dr. Wallis, was Dr. Wallis's masterpiece. Yet Dr. Wallis understood nothing of the practice of musick. A certain gentleman having read his Ptolemy, and believing that the doctor was well skilled in the practice, as well as theory, of musick, went one day and intreated the doctor to assist him in obtaining the practice. The doctor ingenuously confessed, he knew nothing of it. In the same manner as another gentleman went to Dr. Thomas Hyde, the famous orientalist, to be directed in the game of chess. The doctor told him he knew nothing of it, notwithstanding he had writ a book about this game, as he had about other oriental games.

Aug. 10. Tho' my lord Clarendon excuses Mr. Ashburnham for delivering up king Charles I. to collonel Hammond, which proved fatal to that excellent prince, yet from an impartial and unprejudiced consideration of the circumstances, I think that gentleman mightily to blame; it being in his power, when he had conveyed the king off, in all probability, to have saved his life. For tho' a ship was not at that time ready, yet he might have had him concealed from his enemies till such time as a passage over sea was obtained: at least, he should have done all that possibly he could for his preservation, since he was very apprehensive that his murther was designed; and 'twas for that reason indeed that he got him off. It looks to me, as if he designed at first to have him put into colonel Hammond's hands, Hammond being sent to the Isle of Wight but a very little time before the king was delivered to him. Ashburnham indeed said, that Hammond was honest; but, alass! he was otherwise, and he must needs know so. Nor can I excuse him for advising the king to put himself into the hands of the Scots, in which advice I am afraid Dr. Mich. Hudson had also his share.

Aug. 12. On Thursday, the 31st of last month, in a field near Old Sarum, called Hurcott field, about two miles from Salisbury, there happened, about three in the afternoon, a sad accident, occasioned by the terrible thunder, *viz.* farmer Condick, with two servants, his wife, and a son, with two empty waggons, *viz.* three horses in one waggon, and two horses in the other, went up into the common fields of Hurcott aforesaid, to fetch home two loads of oats, and the land not being already in cocks or pooks, the two waggons being set in the same field side by side, there

happened a violent storm of thundring and lightning, so that one of the servants run himself under one of the waggons, the horses being all fixed to the two waggons. All the five horses were in a moment struck dead. The master and the other servant were pooking in part of the land. The fellow under the waggon first cried out, *Lord! the horses are all down!* The master and the other servant, running through the weather towards the houses, were both struck dead. The master came just to a pook where his wife and child were sitting under, and fell down dead into his wive's lap; and the servant following, he was struck dead, and the wife and child not at all injured. The horses were adjudged to be worth, one with another, 20*l.* each. The man who run under the waggon, his sinews were so scorched, that he is quite disabled. This is the account from the news-papers. Mr. Davenant, gent. com. of Christ Church, is just come from Salisbury, and tells me he saw the men and horses, and that it is very true.

Aug. 23. Mr. John Murray, of London, among other curiosities, hath got a very odd sermon upon the funeral of Walter D'Evereux, earl of Essex, preached in Wales, and printed in a black letter, with a large genealogy of the family before it. It consists of about three or four sheets of paper. It is, as Mr. Murray and myself take it, a wonderfull curiosity. Mr. Murray gave about 10*s.* for it.[1]

We (Mr. Murray and T. H.) were yesterday in the

[1] Of this sermon there is a copy in St. John's college library, with the autograph of Robert, the well-known earl of Essex, son of him on whom the discourse was written.

afternoon at *Antiquity Hall*[1] together. Antiquity hall is a little house on the other side of High bridge, on this side Rewley abbey. It is on the south side of the rode. It is so called from antiquaries meeting there. There are many young gentlemen of Christ Church, with whom I have the honour of being acquainted. They are studious of our antiquities, and sometimes I meet them here. This house sometime agoe belonged to one Geffery Ammon,[2] since deceased. He was a very ingenious man, and was looked upon as the very best in England for ruling books. He understood history, geography, and heraldry well. He was a merry companion, and his conversation was much courted by gentlemen and others. When I first came to Oxford, the said Geffery happened to kill a gentleman (either a servitour or battler) of Exeter college, by throwing a bottle at him, which struck his temples. The gentleman imme-

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[1] The house which Hearne here calls Antiquity Hall, from himself and other *honest* antiquaries meeting there to enjoy the pipe and the pot, is still in existence, being the third house on the left hand, after you have passed High bridge, going from Worcester college. It is easily known from its resemblance to the satirical print published afterwards by Rowe Mores and Wise, the antiquaries, and since given by Mr. Skelton, in his interesting and very elegant work, entituled, *Oxonia Antiqua Restaurata*, to the merit and fidelity of which I am happy in lending my testimony.

[2] Jeffery Ammon lies buried on the west side of Binsey churchyard, near to an old well called in ancient times St. Margaret's well. He was a humourist, with little or no sense of religion. Jeffery fixed upon Binsey as the place of his interment, because he had often shot abundance of snipes near that spot; and in order to moisten his clay, (as the song has it,) desired his friend Will. Gardner, a boatman of Oxford, who was accustomed to rowe him down the river, to put now and then a bottle of ale by his grave, when he came that way: an injunction, Hearne tells us in another place, which was punctually complied with.

diately went to the bog-house, where he died. The difference arose about the reckoning. Geffery was tryed at the following assizes: it was brought in manslaughter. When Mr. Murray and I were at *Antiquity Hall*, I happened to tell him of a *Hardyng's Chronicle*, which I had seen at Wilmot's, the bookseller's, and would have bought, only I happened to be furnished before. As soon as he heard this, he was uneasy 'till we had been at the shop, where he got it, and said 'twas the perfectest he ever saw. This Hardyng's Chronicle is wonderfull rare.

Aug. 29. Mr. Calvert tells me, that the late princess of Orange (wife of him that they call king William III.) had fifty thousand pounds per annum for *pin money*, (as they commonly call ordinary pocket-money,) out of which, he says, he was informed by his grandmother, the late excellent countess dowager of Lichfield, she used to send every year thirty thousand pounds to her father king James II. whom she and her wicked husband (to their immortal disgrace) turned and kept out of his kingdoms. If this be true, it deserves commendation, but still 'tis infinitely short of making attonement for that most abhominable wickedness of keeping him out of his undoubted rights, which hath involved all Europe in a war ever since, and ruined, as it were, this poor church and nation. Yet there are a vast number that applaud these proceedings, and think they can never sufficiently commend the prince and princess of Orange; which will be no wonder to those who consider that the proceedings against king Charles I. were equally commended by a prodigious multitude, and the arguments for such actions taken from Bradshaw's speech, and other wicked books and papers,

have been most industriously published and spread about by the party.

Aug. 30. Mr. Thomas Rawlinson, when he was here the other day, told me that he had sold his *Hollingshede* (which hath the castrated sheets) for 25 libs. to Dr. Mead. The said copy of Hollingshede, sold by Mr. Rawlinson to Dr. Mead, and that in Mr. Bridges's hands, are the two only ones, with the castrated sheets, that I ever yet saw. They both exactly agree, only Mr. Bridges's hath four pages which he got writ out of Dr. Moor's, at Cambridge, which are wanting in Mr. Rawlinson's. Dr. Moor's seems in other things to be worse than both these. Mr. Bridges told me, that he would not part with his copy for 50 libs. Mr. Murray acknowledged to me that his copy is incompleat.[1]

Sept. 21. Anno 1712 was printed at London, on one side of a half sheet fol. *A Hue and Cry after Dismal; being a full and true Account how a Whig L—d was taken at Dunkirk, in the habit of a chimney-sweeper, and carryed before General Hill.* N. B. The lord Nottingham is called *Dismal*, by reason of his dark and dismal countenance. Mr. Thomas Rawlinson lent it me, who notes, that it is "a merry lye, and "perhaps the first penny which ever any one made "by the Finch family."

Sept. 27. In *Wolvercote*, or rather *Wolvescote* churchyard, are buried several of the children of John and Elizabeth Beckford. The said John Beckford and his

[1] See Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. i. p. 250, for the account of a third copy of these castrations purchased by Mr. Sclater Bacon; of whom see page 78 of the present volume.

wife are now living in Wolvercote paper-mill. He is famous for making paper. Some of the best paper made in England is made at Wolvercote mill.

Oct. 2. It is very remarkable to consider the methods by which the ancients acquired their great learning. Printing being not in use, they were forced very often to travell into other countries, if they desired the advantage of any book. And where there were no books, they were obliged to make use of old stones, on which inscriptions and figures were ingraved. Pythagoras travelled into Egypt, and staid there many years before he could be admitted to a knowledge of their mysteries. But then he returned a most compleat scholar and philosopher. For ought I know he might understand all those inscriptions which are reported to have been upon one of the pyramids. But then that which made the ancients the more ready and expert was the arts they used to strengthen their memories. When they were particularly in love with any book, they not only read him over and over, but would be at the pains of transcribing it several times. Demosthenes was such an admirer of Thucydides, that he writ him over eight times with his own hand. We have other instances of the same nature. It was also for this reason that the late Dr. Henry Aldrich used often to transcribe the authors he read, especially when he was to print any thing. Now such care being taken by the ancients, it is heartily to be wished that we had those transcripts of the books, which were made by their own hands; because those must certainly be correct, tho' it must be allowed, that other transcripts, made by scribes, were in those times likewise correct, being examined by learned men themselves, just as the stones were by the Ἐπιμεληταὶ.

Oct. 8. The famous Mr. Henry Stubbe did not understand French, as himself confesseth in a letter I have seen, under his own hand, dated Sept. 12, 1675, in which he says, that his great uncle was he that lost his right hand in queen Elizabeth's time. He says, that he did not know rightly how to spell his name.

Oct. 10. Mr. Edward Prideaux Gwyn tells me, that he saw lately at Poston court, the seat of lord Arthur Somersett, the three volumes of *Clarendon's History*, with the heads of the heroes mentioned in that work. Several of them are done by Hollar, and he believes all were taken from original pictures. This collection was begun by the great lord Clarendon, and finished by his son, who presented it to the old dutchess of Beaufort, and she bequeathed it to her son, the present possessor. Several of them are done in Indian ink.

I am informed, that the *Britannia* on king Charles the second's money was taken from the dutchess of Richmond, before Mrs. Stuart.

Oct. 15. Mr. Whiteside, of the museum, shewed me, on Saturday last, certain letters from Dr. James Garden, professor of theologie in the king's college at Aberdeen, to Mr. John Aubrey, concerning the druids' temples. They are learned ones. He observes, that these temples (as he calls the monuments that have any resemblance to *Stone-Henge*) in the high lands of Scotland, where the Irish tongue is spoken, are called *caer*, which signifies a throne, an oracle, or a place of address. Some of them are called chapells: for instance, there is a place in the shire of Aberdene and parish of Ellon called Fochell, (*i. e.* below the chapell,) from one of these monuments that stands near by on

a higher ground. Others are called temples. In the parish of Strathawen, within 14 miles of Aberdeen, there is a place called Temple town, from two or three of this kind of monuments that stand upon the bounds of it. And these two, whereof I have given you a particular description, are called by the people who live near by, *law stones*, (for what reason I know not,) and *temple stones*. Some groves now in Scotland held sacred: nor will they permitt the trees to be cut down; stones in some of them. *Dru*, alias *Trou*, in the German and British tongue, signifies faith; and the old Germans called God *Drutin* or *Trudin:* hence *Drutin* signifies a divine or faithful person.

Dec. 17. Mr. Robert Eyston tells me, that sir Robert Throgmorton is a man of about 5000 libs. per annum at least. This sir Robert Throgmorton, who hath one seat at Bucklands, near Farindon, Berks, is a Roman catholick, and a very worthy man. He hath more than once sent for me to come over to him at Bucklands. The person told him, that I could not ride. "I will send (says he) a coach and six for "him." But he can ride no way, says the person: he always walks. "Why the duce is in it, (says "sir Robert;) so all antiquaries use to do. I have "known several, and they have all walked, Antony "Wood not excepted. They are men that love to "make remarks, and they prefer walking to riding "upon that account."

Mr. Eyston mentioned Mr. Pope, the translator of Homer, as a man of about 30 years of age, and of about three or four hundred libs. per an. left by his father, of Binfield, Berks.

Dec. 29. Out of a letter from Mr. Richard Furney, dated Nov. 29 last:

On Tuesday last, as the workmen in the cathedral (of Gloster) were pulling down a piece of the old wainscote, they found a very ancient picture representing the day of judgment. The figures are at length, and well drawn. I believe this was an altar-piece, which was had a little before the dissolution of the abbey. 'Tis in a very good condition considering its age, and is speedily to be amended. 'Tis with grief that I acquaint you with the great havock that is already made, and will shortly be done, in our cathedral. A very beautifull stone arch, with a little chapel and a pretty altar, will be demolished within few days.

1718-19. *Jan.* 15. Bacchus used to quaffe and carowse in an horne. Hence Nonnus, Καὶ κέρας ἄγκυλον εἶχε βόος, δέπας. He had an horne crooked, for a cup; which was, saith the scholiast of Nicander, an ancient custome. Οἱ ἀρχαῖοι· κέρασιν ἐχρῶντο ἐν τῇ πόσει, ἀντὶ ποτήριων· ὅθεν καὶ τὸ κεράσαι εἴρηται. The ancients, in their carowsings, used hornes (as mad Toms doe now) in stead of cups: and thence to powre out, or to mingle wine, is called *cerasai*, of *ceras*, an horne.

Jan. 27. I am told that Mr. Francis Tallents, who writ the Chronological Tables (which are good ones) and a short History of Schism, was a jesuit, whereas I thought he had been a sort of presbyterian. It appeared, it seems, that he was a jesuit, after his death, when his study was broke open, and his papers examined.

Jan. 31. Richard Lacey, jesuit, whose true name was Prince, was born at Oxford. He died in prison

at Newport, 11th March, 1680, æt. 32, initæ societatis Jesu 12, otherwise he had been hanged. Quære whether Mr. Wm. Prince, late mancipal of Edm. Hall, and now living in Oxford, having lost his memory, be not of the same family. This Mr. Wm. Prince was first a papist, and I have heard him say several times that he was converted by bishop Barlow. There are of the Princes now papists, living at Clifton, near Dorchester, in Oxfordshire, to whom Wm. Prince is related. The book of Mr. E.'s where is an account of Lacey, alias Prince, says, page 81, that he, Lacey, was editus in lucem Oxonii per honestis parentibus.

Feb. 6. On Monday morning last, Mrs. Jenny White, daughter of Alderman White of Oxford, was married in Merton college chapell, to Mr. Willes, of Oriel coll. who is king George's decypherer, and hath lately got a very good parsonage in Hertfordshire. This gentleman is one of the *Constitutioners*, as they are called, and is a very great whig, as is also Alderman White, whose eldest daughter, Mrs. Mary White (looked upon as a great beauty, as Mrs. Jenny is also handsome) married a gentleman of University coll. who had little or nothing (though he hath got some preferment since), at the same time that she might have had Mr. now Dr. Robert Clavering, who hath got about a thousand a year, as her father would fain have had her. There is a third daughter, who is the youngest, and is about 14 years of age. Mr. Willes and Mrs. Jenny took coach, and went out of town immediately after they were married.

Feb. 26. On Tuesday last, being St. Matthias's day, preached at St. Marie's, Mr. Cuthbert Ellison, of Corpus Christi college, a sad, dull, heavy preacher, at which time a very great disturbance happened in the

church. For some young scholars being in the street, one of the proctors happened to see them into church, which put them into such a fright, that they immediately ran up into one of the galleries, but not that which was agreeable to their gowns. This caused a great noise, and some crying out the gallery, and others, that the church, was falling, most of the congregation was immediately dispersed, and was in a strange confusion. Some leaped out of the galleries, very many were trod on, &c. The preacher, however, went on, and finished his sermon. I remember, that about 16 years agoe, in the afternoon, on a Sunday, it being Lent time, at which time the university sermons in the afternoons are always preached there, a much greater disturbance happened at St. Peter's in the East, occasioned by some unlucky boys, who got into the tower, and threw stones down upon the church, which made such a terrible noise, that the congregation presently cryed out that the church was falling, and upon that, there was a most sad confusion, and the preacher and all went out, and much damage was done. The preacher was Mr. William Stradling, of Christ Church, and he was got into about the middle of his sermon, which was about the dissolution of the world. This Mr. Stradling is student of Christ Church, and is a very ingenious scholar, but very rarely comes out.

March 13. There were fine walks about Osney during its prosperity. Some of them may be traced now. There is one particularly from the water by the castle towards the abbey, and this I take to have been that in which sir Robert D'Oiley's lady walked when the pie chattered, which gave occasion to the foundation of the abbey.

March 14. There was never any picture done but one of Dr. Henry Aldrich, dean of Christ Church, and that was by sir Godfrey Kneller, and 'twas from thence that the mezzotinto print was taken. The said picture was done gratis by sir Godfrey, and was given by Dr. Aldrich (who was with very great difficulty prevailed with to let it be taken) to Dr. Radcliffe. I am told Mr. Bromley is about purchasing it with a design to give it to Christ Church.

March 25. There is just printed in fol. two vols. a collection of Mr. Kettlewell's works, to which is prefixed his Life, written by Dr. Hickes. I have just looked upon the Life, as it lay in the shop, and I perceived several material mistakes in it; as he makes Dr. Marsh to have been of Edmund hall, whereas it should be Mr. March, Mr. John March being vice-principal there, and author of several things. He makes also Dr. Mill to give a good character of Mr. Kettlewell's behaviour while under his government, whereas Mr. Kettlewell had left the hall long before Dr. Mill became principal, and never was under the government of Dr. Mill. There are many remarkable things in this Life. The author tells us, he went over to king James II. soon after the revolution, and presented to him the names of the non-juring clergy; at least of as many as could be got, and that himself and Mr. Thomas Wagstaffe were suffragan bishops: himself (Hickes) of Thetford, and Mr. Wagstaffe of Ipswich, and both consecrated.

March 27. There is a paper come out, which I am informed is a very good one, called *The Plebeian.* It is to come out weekly. Some say Mr. Prior is

author, and that the earl of Oxford puts him upon it, on purpose to put a stop to the bill now on foot about the peerage.

A fable, thought to be wrote by Mr. Prior.

The Old Woman and her Doctor.

I.

Dame *Briton*, of the Grange, once fam'd
For spinning wool, and brewing ale,
Had both her eyes so much inflam'd,
She did no earthly thing but raile.

II.

Patience was preach'd, but preach'd in vain,
Nothing could pacify her clack;
So Molly, to relieve her paine,
Advis'd her to a foreign quack.

III.

From quality and grand affairs,
At length the needy Galen came;
Molly receiv'd him at the staires,
And whisper'd, Sir, let's duste my dame.

IV.

Agreed—a plaister straite is spread,
With anodynes and sleeping potions;
He wraps a muffler round her head,
And leaves the maid to watch her motions.

V.

Dame, like a hooded falcon, sat,
Thinking her peepers mended purely;
Much in the doctor's praise they chat,
For Moll knew how to chatt demurely.

VI.

He visits oft, renews his fees,
By Molly's kindly care increas'd;
When, doctor, may I dare to see?
Dear madam, not this month at least.

VII.

Mean time, in full possession told,
And trusted with the master keys;
Goods, chattels, silver, grandam's gold,
To keep all safe, they kindly seize.

VIII.

Without her leave they leas'd the Grange,
The parson's starv'd, the tenant's fin'd;
The neighbours cry, 'Tis nothing strange,
Alas! poor gossyp *Briton's* blind!

IX.

By good Hutchin's grave advice,
The dame at last would view the day.
Molly, in much confusion, cryes—
'Tis death! but if you'le dye, you may.

X.

Then, looking round, the dame reply'd,
By living to your doctor's rule:
I see, what all may see beside—
Myself a beggar and a fool.[1]

April 18. A present hath been made me of a

[1] Vol. lxix. p. 156. This ballad, which is much in Prior's style, does not occur in any of the editions of his works. In another place Hearne calls him "a man of excellent sense, and good learning," and tells us that he was "deservedly admired for his poetry."

book called *The Antiquities of Barkshire*, by Elias Ashmole, esq. London, printed for E. Curll, in Fleet-street, 1719, 8vo. in three volumes. It was given me by my good friend Thomas Rawlinson, esq. As soon as I opened it, and looked into it, I was amazed at the abominable impudence, ignorance, and carelessness of the publisher,[1] and I can hardly ascribe all this to any one else than to that villain Curll. Mr. Ashmole is made to have written abundance of things since his death. All is ascribed to him, and yet a very great part of what is mentioned happened since he died. For, as many of the persons died after him, so the inscriptions mentioned in this book were made and fixed since his death also. Besides, what is taken from Mr. Ashmole is most fraudulently done. The epitaphs are falsly printed, and his words and sense most horridly perverted. What Mr. Ashmole did was done very carefully, as appears from the original in the museum, where also are his exact draughts of the most considerable monuments, of which there is no notice in this strange rhapsody. I call it a rhapsody, because there is no method nor judgment observed in it, nor one dram of true learning. Some things are taken from my edition of Leland, but falsely printed, and I cannot but complain of the injury done me.

April 27. To-night I was at the lodgings in Christ Church of the right honourable the lord George Dowglass, who is brother to the duke of Queensbury, and is about a fortnight's standing in the university. He is a very pretty, ingenious, good-natured young

[1] Hearne was little aware that this was his *very good*, and notoriously *honest, friend*, Richard Rawlinson.

gentleman. I met there with Francis Gwyn, of Ford-abbey in Devonshire, esq. whom I had never seen before. The said Mr. Gwyn is a man of great integrity and of an excellent understanding. His two sons, Edward Prideaux Gwyn and Francis Gwyn, (both gentlemen commoners of Christ Church,) were with him. Mr. Gwyn told me that some years agoe a certain gentleman had two or three volumes of Cardinal Wolsey's letters and other papers, but that he burnt them, for which he was afterwards sorry, because another gentleman offered him fifty pounds for them. We have very imperfect accounts of the history of that great man. Abundance without doubt might have been discovered from these papers.

Mr. Gwyn said that Ford-abbey is certainly one of the most intire in England. He said the chapter-house is above stairs. I asked him about it, upon account of the monks being buried in some chapter-houses, which could not be in this, since it was an upper room. We talked of his leiger book of the abbey. He had it at London, from whence he now came, but returned it into the country another way. He hath begun to make an index to it. He says the family of Heyron often occurs in it, and that it was a noted family in Devonshire.

May 7. This day I walked to Woodstock, and took a fresh view of the old foundations of Rosamund's bower, which are just by her poole. Afterwards I viewed the new house, and saw the lodgings in it. There are two great rooms, the hall and another, which are extreme fine and august. The first was painted by Mr. Thornhill, whose work is exquisite. The other was painted by another, a Frenchman, I think, and is daubed with abundance of persons of

different countries, atheists, infidels, and heathens being mixt, on purpose to please buffoons and good fellows; whereas had the painting been historical, so as to represent the history of Rosamund, and the heads of many great persons, it would have answered the nobleness of the room.

About Printing.

The Psalter, printed in Latin, at Mentz, by John Faust and Peter Scheffer, of Gernshein, (his son-in-law,) A° D^ni^ 1457.

The old edition of Trithemius's Chronicle, printed at Mentz, 1515, says, this art was began at Mentz, anno 1450, by John Fust, and that it was brought to perfection by him, A° 1452.

John Faust and Peter Scheffer printed a large Latin Bible in folio, that was finished A° 1462. Some of the copies in vellam.[1] They were so near the hand-writing of those times, that John Faust sold some of them at Paris (printing at that time being not known in any part of France) for MSS. at no less than sixty crowns each. His copies fell afterwards to half the price. This caused him to be prosecuted for a conjuror and necromancer. Thence he fled to Strasburg. Faust the first inventer: Guttenburg only his assistant. Some make Lawrence Coster to have begun printing at Harlem, A° 1432.

Guttenburg printed a book at Harlem between 1462 and 1468, entitled, *The Spiegel, or Looking Glass of our Salvation*, or the Types of the Old and New Testament, which had been first printed by John Faust, at Mentz, about the year 1455, with blocks or

[1] My lord Sunderland hath a copy of it on vellam, which cost him an hundred and ten pounds. T. H. Now in the library at Blenheim.

moulds of wood, much like those made use of by card-makers, for stamping or printing court-cards. Lord Pembroke hath a copy printed only on one side, and two leaves pasted together. Faust's done with excellent black ink: but Guttenburg's was printed with writing ink, very feint and whiter. Guttenburg continued printing at Harlem, for some time, first with moulds or blocks, and afterwards with single types: where he received Fred. Corsellis, a native of that country, into his service; who was the first typographer that brought this art into England, by the encouragement of archbishop Bourchier, who procured it to be first settled at Oxford. This archbishop had been a graduate of Nevil hall, in the parish of St. John Baptist, in the university. He moved Hen. VIth to procure a printing mould (so 'tis called in a MS. about this affair in Lambeth library) to be brought into England. Mr. Robert Tournour, who was then of the robes, and a great favourite of the king's, and Mr. Caxton, a citizen of London, of good worth and ability, who traded much to Holland, were the men imployed; and accordingly, with much difficulty, at the expence of 1500 marks, 300 of which were allowed by the archbishop, and the rest by the king, they prevailed upon Frederick Corsellis, one of the workmen at Harlem, to come into England, conveying him privately away. The archbishop having been chancellor of Oxford, sent him thither (it being not thought safe to settle him at London) under a guard, which constantly attended him to prevent his escape, till he had made good his promise to teach this new art. When Corsellis had performed the undertaking, he returned to Flanders, and settled at Antwerp, whither he was followed by Caxton, to be instructed by him, which was about the year 1470. *Hieronymi Expositio,*

printed at Oxford, A° 1468, without doubt by Corsellis, tho' no name be added, and is more ancient than any Mr. Bagford hath met with printed with a date, either at Harlem, Strasburgh, in France, Spain, Flanders, or any other part of Europe, (Italy excepted,) and next (with this exception) to those printed by John Faust and Peter Schæffer. Some of the Corsellis's retired into England in queen Elizabeth's time, where they have continued for the most part merchandizing, and have been possessed of a plentifull estate in the county of Essex, which is now enjoyed by John Corsellis, esq. at this time member of parliament for Colchester, in the same county.[1] The next that exercised this art at Oxford was Theodore Rood, of Colon. After they had sufficiently instructed them in the art, we find it was carried on at Oxford to the year 1481, but from that time discontinued, till Winken de Word came and re-established it there, which was about the year 1500. He carried it on in St. John's parish also, in a street called Grope-lane, and from him Winken-street, and afterwards (from a sign now standing) Magpie-lane. (lxxvij. 1.)

Letter from Oliver Cromwell.

Loving Sir,

Make me so much your servant by being godfather unto my child. I would my selfe haue come ouer unto you, to haue made a more formall invitation, but my occasions would not permitt, and therefore hold me in that excused. The day of your trouble is Thursday next, let me intreate your company on Wednesday. By this tyme it appeares I am more apt

[1] So in Mr. Bagford's Notes. T. H.

to incroch upon you for new favours, then to shew my thankefullness for the loue I haue already found, but I know your patience, and your goodness cannot be exhausted by

Your freind and servant,
OLIUER CROMWELL.

Hunt. this 14 October, 1626.

To his approved good friend Mr. Henry Downhale, att his chamber in St. John's colledge, theise.

I copyed this (saith Mr. Ashmole) 5 March $16\frac{59}{60}$, from the originall, being then in the said Mr. Downall's hands: the child above mentioned was named Richard, who came to be lord protector, 1658. (lxxxii. 47.)

May 17. When I was about publishing *Leland's Collectanea*, my friend Browne Willis, esq. importuned me to print a Catalogue of the Parliamentary Mitred Abbats, with an account of the Abbeys themselves. He had collected the Catalogue from Dr. Hutton's papers. Accordingly he sent me the Catalogue, which, upon perusal, I found very jejune, and full of faults, upon which I was forced to examine the whole with the original authors, and to write all over anew, by which I made it for his credit, and afterwards I printed it. After this he undertook the reprinting it, against my will and consent, and added to it the conventual cathedral churches, and collections about other abbies; and the whole is just come out in two vols. This work of my friend is a most strange rhapsody, and nothing tolerable in it, only what he hath taken from Leland, which however he hath strangely mangled and spoiled; and whereas he calls the second vol. "The History of Abbies, volume II." contrary to the title in the first vol. it is so far from deserving

that title, that 'tis nothing like a history, being nothing but confused, indigested scraps, done without the least skill or judgment, for which I am sorry.

June 6. Last Sunday died Edmund Dunch,[1] of

[1] The Dunches were a family of great antiquity in the counties of Berks and Oxford, where they possessed a very valuable property. William Dunch, in the time of Hen. VIII. was auditor of the mint, and married Mary, the daughter of John Barnes, gentleman-porter of the castle of Guysnes, in France. He died in 1597, and was buried at Little Wittenham, in Berkshire. There are several inscriptions to them in Ashmole's *History of Berkshire*, vol. i. p. 59, &c. See also Le Neve's *Mon. Anglicana, from* 1650 *to* 1679, No. 496.

In the church of Newington, Oxfordshire, are the following inscriptions to this family, which I do not believe have hitherto been published:

I.

Walter Dunch Esq. whose
memory is presented in y^e^
wall lieth bvried vnder
this stone. 1644.

II.

Neare this place lyeth buried the body of
Walter Dunch late of this Parish Esq.
who deceased January the sixth 1644.
unto whose memory his beloved wife Mary
out of hir deare affection to him erected
this Monument Anno D^n̄^i: 1650.

III.

HENRI DUNCH ESQ.

Here lyes the prop and glory of his race;
That no time may his memory deface,
His gratefvll WIFE, vnder this speaking stone
His ashes hid, to make his meritt knowne.
Sprvng from an Opulent and worthy line
Whos well vsd fortvn made their vertvs shine,
A rich example his faire life did giue,
How others shovld with their relations liue;

Little Witenham, in Berks, esq. parliament man for Wallingford, being about 40 years of age. He was

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A piovs son, a hvsband, and a friend:
To neighbovrs to, his bovnty did extend
So far, that they lamented when he dyd
As if they all had been to him allyd.
His cvriovs yovth wovld men and maners know,
Which made him to the sovthern Nations goe,
Nearer the svn, tho they more ciuill seem,
Reueng and lvxvry has their esteem;
Which well obseruing, he retvrnd with more
Valve for ENGLAND then he had before.
Her trve Religion and her Statvtes too
He practis did, no les then seek to know;
And the whole Covntry greiued for their ill fate
To loose so good, so jvst, a maiestrate.
To shed a tear may readers be inclind,
And pray for one he only left behind,
That shee, who does inherit his Estate,
May Vertve loue like him, and uices hate.
By Edmund Waller
Esq.

This Epitaph does not appear in any edition of Waller's works.

IV.

H : S : E :
Henricus Dunch Arm:
Filius quartus
Edmundi Dunch de Wittenham Arm:
Et Bridgittæ fil: & hæred: Ant: Hungerford mil:
De Downamney in Agro Glouc:
Vir qui Deo solum ac amicis notus,
Non aliud sibi monumentum exigere voluit,
Quam
Quod omni marmore perennius,
Bonorum mentib⁹ inhæreret,
Pia tamen conjux hoc posuit posterorum gratiâ,
Ut temporibus malis non desit exemplum
Constantis Viri;
Qui erga Deum pietatis officia præstare,
Necessitudinibus Fidem liberare,
Pauperibus benignius subvenire,
Omnesque morum probitate ac modestiâ sibi devincire:

a very great gamester, and had a little before lost about 30 libs. in one night in gaming. He had otherwise many good qualities. By gaming most of the estate is gone. He was drawn into gaming purely to please his lady. King James I. said to one of the Dunches, (for 'tis an old family,) when his majesty asked his name, and he answered Dunch, "Ay, (saith "the king,) *Dunch* by name, and *dunce* by nature."

June 8. Upon one who was bribed while he was

Spretis et aliorum Illecebris et Re suâ,
Ausus est.
Natus est } An: Ch: { 1649
Obiit } { 1686
In Uxorem duxit Annam fil:
Will: Dormer de Ascott in agro Oxon:
ex qua
Duabus filiis susceptis,
Elizabetham hæredem
Et sibi superstitem
reliquit.

V.

H. S. E.
Anna Dunch Lectissima Fœmina,
Ac digna quæ memoriæ hominum tradatur.
Animum ejus virtutes plurimæ, rariq; exempli,
Corpus formæ decor commendârunt.
Religionis illi atq; animæ servandæ
Præcipuum studium, deinde honestatis.
Ingenium elegans, Modestia singularis.
Maritum habuit HENRICUM DUNCH,
Severæ priscæq; Virtutis virum.
Quocum vixit ijsdem planè moribus,
Et voluntate nunquam dissimili.
Amisso Viro, reliquum vitæ, quod quadriennio
Paulo minus fuit, Vidua transegit.
A Delicijs et licentia sæculi aliena.
Obijt III Id: Maij A.D. MDCXC.
V. A. XXXIV. M. II.
Tabulam hanc Sepulchralem pientissimæ
Filiæ mœsta mater P. C.

at prayers in the chapel, to vote contrary to his conscience.[1]

One hand and eye erect, were close engag'd
In pray'r, and holy war with heaven wag'd;
The other eye obliquely view'd the gold,
Which into t'other hand was slyly told.
What! brib'd within the consecrated walls!
Strange magick pow'r of gold! to hush the calls
Of sacred promises, dissolve the ties
Of oaths! Was this thy morning sacrifice?
Transcendent knave! who could have closer trod
Thy friend Iscariot's steps, who sold his God?
Transcript of Judas! go, refund thy pelf,
Then, like thy great exemplar, hang thy self:
For while thou liv'st, the world will be surpriz'd
To meet a walking hell epitomiz'd.

June 20. King James is a great instance for antipuritans, and a great prop to the episcopall cause. It's alleadged of him, that hee hated puritans for

[1] In order to understand these verses, the reader must be told, that they relate to an election at Wadham college, for a warden, on the death of Dr. Dunster. The two candidates were Mr. Girdler, a very *honest* gentleman, as Hearne would have called him, and Dr. Baker, archdeacon of Oxford, and afterwards bishop of Bangor and Norwich. Mr. Girdler had three votes including the subwarden; Dr. Baker five; one of these had before promised Girdler, and remained firm up to the moment of going into chapel, where the election took place after morning prayers. He then, to the surprise of all present, voted for Dr. Baker, and so turned the election, which would otherwise have been in favour of the tory interest; for, had the votes been even, the subwarden's casting voice would, of course, have given the wardenship to Mr. Girdler. It was said, that this abandonment of promise and principle was occasioned by a purse containing fifty guineas being put into Mr. ——'s hand, by an agent of Dr. Baker's. The names of the other parties I purposely omit.

their hatred to episcopacie, and loved episcopacie for it's amity to monarchie: his aphorisme was, *No bishop, no king.*[1]

June 28. Mr. Joseph Addison, the poet, dying lately, on Friday last, (June 26,) his corpse lay in state in Jerusalem chamber, and at night was interred in Westminster abbey.

July 24. Mr. Lewis[2] assures me, that my lord Bullingbrooke is a great villain, and that king James turned him out of his court for being a spy, and betraying his secrets. Indeed, as Mr. Lewis said, he went over, by Marlborough's contrivance, purely to be a spy, and tho' he opposed Oxford in England, yet it was only out of pretence of being on king James's side, not out of honesty; Oxford indeed being rather of that king's side, which is the true reason, it may be, why Bullingbroke so much hated him. But these are secrets. 'Tis certain Bullingbroke's father is great in George's court, which 'tis believed would not be, were his son for king James.

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[1] See a *Discourse* concerning Puritans, p. 13. Lond. 1641.

[2] John Lewis was a bookseller in Covent-garden, and a papist. He was for many years servant to king James the second in France, and afterwards to the pretender, with whom he sailed for Scotland in queen Anne's time. Soon after Hearne saw him at Oxford, Lewis was brought into trouble for causing a pamphlet, entitled *Vox Populi Vox Dei*, to be printed. This was judged to be a treasonable production, and the printer being compelled to disclose his employer, Lewis left off trade, and retired into Denbighshire, his native country, where, I fancy, he ended his days. The printer, Matthews, was tried, and being convicted of high treason, was hung at Tyburn, 6th Nov. 1719. The author of the pamphlet in question was supposed to be Mr. Brewster, a barrister, and formerly a member of Balliol college, who died about the time that Lewis absconded into Wales.

Aug. 25. Mr. Prynn's books, having been made use of for wast paper, begin now to be scarce, and to be got into curious hands, purely for this reason, because he commonly cites his vouchers for what he delivers, and thereby gives his reader an opportunity of examining the truth of them. Mr. Baker, of Cambridge, believes his study hath more of Mr. Prynne's books than any one of that university, and he well remembers, that he sent up his *Anti-Arminianism* to Mr. Strype, which he could not meet with at London, when he was writing one of his books, and yet it has two editions.

Sept. 8. On Saturday (Sept. 5) came to Oxford two of the daughters of Richard Cromwell, son of Oliver Cromwell, protector, one of which is married to Dr. Gibson, the physician, who writ the *Anatomy;* the other is unmarried. They are both presbyterians, as is also Dr. Gibson, who was with them. They were at the presbyterian meeting-house in Oxford on Sunday morning and evening; and yesterday they, and all the gang with them, dined at Dr. Gibson's, provost of Queen's, who is related to them, and made a great entertainment for them, exspecting something from them, the physician being said to be worth 30,000 libs. They went from Oxford after dinner.

Dec. 3. Tho. Morgan, gent. writ a little thing, printed in 4to. called *The Welchmen's Jubilee: to the honour of St. David, shewing the manner of that solemn Celebration, which the Welchmen annually hold in honour of St. David. Describing likewise the true and reall cause why they wear that day a Leek on their Hats. With an excellent merry Sonnet annexed unto it.* He thinks the true reason of wearing the leek is, be-

cause St. David always when he went into the field, in martial exercise, carried a leek with him; and being once almost faint to death, he immediately remembered himself of the leek, and by that means not only preserved his life, but also became victorious. The author was some merry fellow, and writ it to get a penny.

1719-20. *Jan.* 4. Sir Philip Sydenham tells me that he hath had several estates belonging to the church, and that he hath never had any satisfaction or comfort with them, and that ever since their family had them, they have been decreasing, but before flourishing and encreasing. He justly observes, (in a letter to me, Dec. 26, 1719,) that sacrilege is certainly a canker to all estates. But whereas their bishop (Dr. Hooper, bishop of Bath and Wells) said, in his hearing, that time wears out that sin, he rightly judges that this is very doating. Mr. Eyston was told by a man that lived within six miles of Glastonbury, that the scite of the said abbey of Glastonbury had not continued above twenty years together in the same family since the dissolution.[1]

Feb. 7. This day sennight died Mrs. Mead, wife

[1] General Monk (Duke of Albemarle) deemed it sacrilege to possess any property that had been wrested from the church. In page 33 of Seth Ward's sermon at his funeral, entitled, *The Christian's Victory over Death*, Lond. 1670, 4to. is this passage: "He "(the duke) was a great detester of *sacriledge*; he hath often told "me with joy and resolution, that he never had, or would have, "in the compass of his estate, *any part that had ever been devoted* "*to pious uses*." Hearne, in another vol. (lxxxvi. p. 95) makes a very singular exception to his general rule on this subject. "'Tis an observation that *abbey lands* thrive in the hands of "*Roman Catholicks*, tho' not in the hands of others; Mr. Eyston "says, that the abbey lands in his own family have prospered!"

of my great and generous friend Dr. Richard Mead. Many scandalous stories have been raised of this lady, but I am well informed they are malicious and false. For thus my worthy friend, Thomas Rawlinson, esq. writes to me, in a letter, dated yesterday. "Ever "since Monday (for on Sunday Mrs. Mead died) I "have bin with the doctor from morning to night, "and never bin once at the coffee-house. She will "be buried on Tuesday next, about which time, or "thereabout, I hope to be abroad again. Mrs. Mead "brought the doctor a very good fortune. She left "him five children, four girls, and a son of about "a yeare and a half old. 'Tis now a pretty many "years I have had the honour to be intimately ac-"quainted in the family, where I remarked him a "good father and kind husband, and her a good "wife. A deal of scandal ill people (Woodward or "such fellowes) have uttered, but I never saw any "grounds for it, tho' so constantly there. I found "her an honourable friend without falsehood or dis-"guise; never heard worse things from her mouth, "than such advice as a wise mother might give to "even a favored son. I thought this due to her "character now dead, who have defended it while "she lived, if at any time I found it, or barbarously "attacked, or more insidiously whispered away."

Feb. 8. It is a custome now in London for all the tory clergy to wear their master's gowns, (if they have proceeded in the degree of master of arts at either of the universities,) which much displeases the whiggs and the enemies of the universities, who all go in pudding-sleeve gowns.

Feb. 18. Out of a letter from Mr. Baker, of Cam-

bridge, dated the 16th of this month. "It will be "no news to tell you, that Dr. Snape (master of "Eaton) is chosen provost of King's college, which, "tho' it be a good choice,[1] yet, I doubt, they may "loose the court by it, and their hopefull expecta- "tions of a new building. The late provost's[2] death "was an unhappy blow to them; all things were "prepared and adjusted, and he only wanted the "ceremony of being introduced, when his sudden "death dasht all."

March 23. Mr. Eyston told me, that Dugdale's Baronage cost him but about 30 shillings, whereas now it is worth about five libs. I gave four libs. for one myself. He said he bought Dugdale's Warwickshire for considerably under 30 shillings. The catalogue of the MSS. of England and Ireland was sold two days since, in an auction at Oxford, for 8*s*. It is worth 17*s*.

June 26. Paucis abhinc annis Oxoniam venit sartor quidam Norvicensis, Wilde nomine, commendatus ab Humphr. Prideaux, et Thoma Tannero, hoc cancellario, illo decano Norvicensi. Homo iste, occupatione relicta, nunc linguæ Arabicæ operam dat, quumque sit plane indefessus mirum est quantum in eadem profecerit. Atque hoc eo magis est mirandum, quod linguæ Latinæ et Græcæ sit fere imperitus, uti et eruditionis expers.

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[1] Hearne says, in another place, "On Thursday, May 26 last, "the Rev. Dr. Andrew Snape resigned his place of head school- "master of Eaton, upon his being elected provost of King's "college, Cambridge, at which time he made a most affectionate "speech to the scholars, which drew tears from their eyes"

[2] Dr. Adams, who writ of self murther against Dr. Donne. T. H.

June 27. Brownus Willis mihi retulit, se habere exemplar Godwini de præsulibus, in quo perplures emendationes ac additiones MSS. Sunt etiam alia id genus exemplaria. Horum ope editio nobilissima posset proferri, una cum continuatione ad nostra usque tempora. Sed præsulum aliquot pravitas obstat quo minus typis ejusmodi opus mandetur.

July 29. A friend told me, that being once with Dr. Charlett, the doctor told him, that the father of one Stanhope, coming to Trinity college, Oxon, to enter his son, had a mind to talk with Anthony à Wood. Anthony happened to be in the college at that time, and Charlett brought him to him. Stanhope plaid upon him, and grinned, and pretended to be witty, especially when he found Anthony thick of hearing: which Charlett minding, told him secretly, (there being others in company,) Have a care, for tho' he pretends to be deaf, he can hear sometimes what he pleases. Stanhope goes on; And pray, Mr. Wood, says he, what doe you remember of me? Of you, sir? says Anthony. When was you entered of this college? Why, about such a time, says he. Very well, replyes Anthony, "and one of your name whis-"pered Ann Green in the ear, when she was hanged "for murthering her bastard child." Stanhope was nettled at this, and acknowledged that he was met with by Anthony.

Aug. 7. Mr. Collins, of Magdalen college, tells me, that Mr. Joseph Addison, of their college, (who was afterwards secretary of state,) used to please himself mightily with this prologue to a puppet-shew:

A certain king said to a beggar, What has't to eat? Beans, quoth the beggar. Beans? quoth the king. Yea,

beans, I say, and so forthwith we straight begin the play. Strike up, player.

Mr. Collins told me of this verse about drinking thrice before smoking :

Ter bibito primum, post os fac esse caminum.

Mr. Collins told me, that he hath seen Mr. Josias Howe's sermon, printed in red letters, and that Mr. Jon. Beaucham, (commonly called Nic. Beaucham,) late of Trinity college, had a copy.[1]

Whereas Mr. Wood, *Ath. Oxon.* vol. ii. col. 737,[2] saith, that Mr. How was put out of his fellowship of Trinity college by the parliamentarian visitors in 1648, Mr. Collins thinks it is not so true. For he saith, that Mr. How was then bursar of Trinity college; that he carried off all the books, and went to an estate in Buckinghamshire, where he staid a good while; that Dr. Harris, who was then put in head of Trinity college by the parliamentarians, when they wanted the books, sent to him, to return to the college, promising to secure him. But an expulsion from the powers was lodged in Harris's hands, and Harris courted How so long, that at last he got the books out of his hands, upon which he sighed and lamented that he could not keep his promise to him, and keep so ingenious a man in the college, and then producing the expulsion, told him, he must leave the college immediately, which accordingly he did, and this was some time after 1648.

Aug. 8. There is a place at Chippenham in Wilts called the Place House, thought by some to have been a palace of one of the Saxon kings. It is

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[1] See Appendix, No. XIII.

[2] *Fasti Oxonienses*, vol. ii. p. 96, ed. 4to.

certain that Chippenham was a royal vill, being mentioned as such in king Ælfrid's will, where he gives Villa de Chippenham to his youngest daughter.

Aug. 26. Account of the death of Lionell Walden, esq. a very worthy young gentleman, formerly gentleman commoner of Christ Church, and one of those that were taken at Preston, and afterwards imprisoned at London.

Good Mr. Hearn,

I have very much longed for some pretence of giving you the trouble of a letter, but must express my deep concern for the melancholly occasion offered at this time, which serves to acquaint you, that your friend Mr. Walden, formerly gentleman commoner of Christ Church, and nephew to Mr. Cotton, was barbarously murthered at this place by one Forbes, from whom, in the heat of liquor, he had received very abusive language, upon which blows ensued, for the gentleman in whose chamber they were had secured their swords; but Forbes observing that one of the company who sleep'd upon the bed, had his sword by his side, in a treacherous manner laid himself down upon the bed, without the least suspicion of the company, who imagined he intended to sleep, while he was intent only upon stealing softly the gentleman's sword (who sleeped) out of the scabbard, with which he in a furious manner run upon Mr. Walden, and gave him five wounds before any of the company could come to his rescue, of which wounds he dyed in a quarter of an hour after. I, being the only acquaintance he or his uncle had in this country, thought myself oblidged to look after his body and effects, amongst which I found his will, dated 20th last July, which I have just transcribed, and sent the copy over

to his uncle, in which will he has left you a legacy of 100*l.* by the name of Mr. John Heron, late library-keeper at Oxford, which is sufficient in law, because you are described; he has given Dr. Welton 200*l.* to the Rev. Mr. Read, of Sheffield, 100*l.* to Mrs. Stone, daughter to the under-warden of the Fleet prison, 100*l.* and 1000*l.* for two charity schools, one in the Isle of Ely, another to be built in Huntington. * * *

Angers, 29 Nov. 1719.

Memorand. That after the receipt of this letter, I writ to Mr. Cotton, and I was told by him that my legacy would be paid me. Mr. Walden's body was afterwards brought into England, and interred in Huntingdonshire.

Sept. 3. This morning Mr. Holdsworth, lately fellow of Magdalen college, and now a non-juror, called upon me. He is a right worthy man, and hath been lately at Rome. He shewed me the pictures of king James III. and his queen. The queen is a very fine lady. The king, he says, is a prince of admirable sense, cheerfull, and finely shaped.

Sept. 20. Yesterday was a great foot-race at Woodstock, for 1400 libs. between a running footman of the duke of Wharton's, and a running footman of Mr. Diston's, of Woodstock, round the four mile course. Mr. Diston's man being about 25 years of age, (and the duke's about 45,) got it with ease, out distancing the duke's near half a mile. They both ran naked, there being not the least scrap of any thing to cover them, not so much as shoes and pumps, which was looked upon deservedly as the height of impudence, and the greatest affront to the ladies, of which there was a very great number.

Oct. 18. My friend Thomas Rawlinson, esq. writes me word, that my mentioning the desecration of holy bones, puts him in mind of the care his grandfather Richard Tayler, esq. took at Chiswick, in Middlesex. He, as the ill custom now is, purchased some ground in the church for a vault for his family. In digging, it appeared they dip'd on some old charnel house, or where casualty, or in the plague in some other age, had strewed the place with sculls, and other bones. He, with all the piety imaginable, jussit defodi. He was a plain man of little learning, the son of a yeoman of Taunton Dean, in Somersetshire, but of good penetrating parts, and thought the flinging the bones of the dead in dunghills or such vile places, (ut plerumque fit,) the highth of wickedness. "This age "(says my friend) wants monitors to goodness, God "knows, nay, ev'n severe ones, to scare them out of "ill practises. I do my part in speaking, you, whose "pen is happier, by your immortal writings." My friend writ this in a letter to me, upon occasion of what I had said in my preface to *Textus Roffensis*, which he had read with pleasure. "I have read "(saith he) your preface, which I like for being long, "for with Rutilius,

"*Nil unquam longum est, quod sine fine placet.*"

Nov. 11. On Wednesday night last (Nov. 9) died, in St. Giles's parish, Oxon, Dr. Hugh Wynne. This worthy person, who took the degree of bachelor of civil law, July 13, 1667, and that of doctor in the same faculty, May 11, 1672, was deprived of his fellowship of All Souls college, and of his chancellorship of St. Asaph, upon the late wicked revolution, for his loyalty, since which he lived privately, for the most part, in Oxford. He was a learned man, but

never published any thing. He was carried out of town this morning to Blechingdon, six miles from Oxon, and buried in the church there. He was the first deprived in Oxford at the revolution, and the thing was done about midnight, as I think I had it from himself.[1] I have often heard him complain of the ingratitude of the present warden of All Souls, Dr. Gardiner, whom he assisted very much in his encounters with the fellows, with relation to his negative voice, the warden being not able to gain his point without Dr. Wynne's directions, for which, however, the warden afterwards slighted and despised him. This worthy doctor was the man also that put a stop to the selling of fellowships in All Souls college, as I have often heard him say; and I have as often heard him likewise say, that he always voted for the poorest candidates for fellowships in that college, provided they were equally qualified in other respects; a thing not practised now.

Nov. 22. About a fortnight or three weeks since died at London, the lady Holford, widow of sir William Holford, baronett. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Lewis, being the daughter of one Lewis, a coachman, of Stanton St. John's, near Oxford. Being a handsome, plump, jolly wench, one Mr. Harbin, who belonged to the custom house, and was a merchant, and very rich, married her, and dying, all he had came to her. For tho' she had a son by him, who was gentleman commoner of Christ Church, (and the only

[1] Dr. Wynne, the non-juror, tells me, that he was ejected his fellowship on the 1st of November, in 1691, at eleven clock at night, without the least warning, or crime alledged against him. He said he made no resignation, nor gave any consent to the filling up his place. I told him I looked upon him as fellow still, and that they owed him several years rent. He said nothing. MS. Col. xxxvij. 163.

child, as I have been informed, she ever had,) yet he died very young, to her great grief. After this, sir William Holford married her, chiefly for her wealth, (her beauty being then much decayed,) he being but poor himself, but dyed before her, and what he had came to his son, sir William Holford, who dyed not a year agoe, being bachellor of arts, and fellow of New college, a rakish, drunken sot, and would never acknowledge his mother in law, for which she allowed him nothing, and so he dyed poor. This woman dyed very rich, (in the 70th year or thereabouts of her age,) and hath left a vast deal to several charitable uses. She was buried on Thursday night, (Nov. 17) in great state, in the church of St. Alhallows, Stayning, near that of sir William, her late husband. The blew-coat boys belonging to Christ Hospital walked before the corps in procession, singing of psalms; and twenty-seven clergymen attended at the funeral.

Nov. 30. The twenty-seven clergymen who attended, on the 17th inst. at the funeral of the lady Holford, had each a legacy of 10*l.* left by her ladyship. Besides which, she has left eleven exhibitions of about twenty pounds yearly each, to be bestowed on Charter House scholars only, such as were bred on the foundation, and sent by the election of the governors of the Charter House to the university of Oxford. Five of these exhibitions are to be in Christ Church, two in Pembroke college, two in Worcester college, and two in Hart hall. Any scholar bred in the Charter House foundation, being an undergraduate in what college soever, is capable of being chosen; and these elections are to be made after publick examinations of the candidates in the halls of the said colleges, and the persons thus chosen are to hold the said exhibitions no longer than eight years.

Dec. 28. Edmund archbishop of Canterbury, commonly called St. Edmund, founded the Virgin chapell [1] in Oxford, as I find by a letter of the university of Oxford to the pope, in an old MS. in sir Edward Deering's library, lent me by Mr. Anstis, which MS. contains matters about Canterbury.

1720-21. *Jan.* 12. Some years before I came to Oxford, there was at Oxford and many other places of England, a man that would eat all manner of flesh, even the worst carrion, and never be satisfyed. Some of Oxford have told me they have seen him take stinking carrion from dunghills and devour it. Nor would he matter whether it was raw or not. They say that they never heard any other account of his coming to this strange, unnatural habit, (for it was not natural,) than that he once attempted to fast like our Saviour all the 40 days of Lent, without eating any thing, but that being not able to do it, he was taken with this unnatural way of eating.[2]

Jan. 19. Last night I heard Mr. Samuel Parker say, that some years agoe Mr. Jer. Collier said to this effect, *That we must come as near the papists as we can, that they may not hurt us.*

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[1] The chapel of the blessed Virgin Mary is the second house northwards from New College lane, and was purchased a few years since by the delegates of the Clarendon press, in order to increase that establishment. Some remains of its antiquity are still visible, particularly the sculptures over the late entrance (now a window), representing the Virgin, with attendant figures.

[2] There is a very curious account of one Nicholas Wood, whose propensity to devour all that came in his way was very similar to what Hearne records; this man was called "the great eater "of Kent," and his life was written by Taylor, the water-poet, and published under that title (Lond. 1630) in a thin quarto pamphlet, to be found in St. John's college library.

Jan. 21. I have been told, that in the last great plague at London[1] none that kept tobaconist's shops

[1] The earliest treatise on the plague, in English, that I have met with, is a quarto of twelve leaves, without date, place, or printer's name, but in all probability printed by Machlinia, *A passing gode litylI Boke necessarye and behouefull azenst the Pestilence.* It is a translation from the Latin of Ramicus, bishop of Arusiens, in Dacia, *Regimen contra Epidimiam siue Pestem*, of which there are two editions, printed in the Gothic character, in the British Museum. The translation, printed by Machlinia, has been noticed by Mr. Dibdin in his *Typographical Antiq.* ii. 19, where a fac-simile plate of a second title, and an extract from the work, are given: from this there appear to have been two editions of the English book by the same printer, as Mr. Dibdin's plate and extract differ in many typographical particulars from the copy formerly in sir Hans Sloane's collection, and now in the Museum. Among other remedies, cleanliness, constant washings, and temperance are strictly enjoined, and the good bishop, well knowing how much the well-being of the body depends upon the ease of the mind, tells his patients, that "to be mery in the herte "is a grete remedie for helth of the body: therfore in time of "this grete infirmite beware ye drede not deth, but lyue merely "and hope to lyue longe." This same work was afterwards translated by Thomas Paynell, at that time canon regular of Merton abbey, who, in addition to the matter to be found in the former translation of Ramicus's book, gives a short paragraph on urines, and another concerning a certain disease; the whole printed by Berthelet in 1534, small 8vo. Another early writer on this subject was John Vandernote, sworn physician to the lord Suffolk, and, as he himself boasts, "admitted by the kinge his "highnes." His work was called *The Gouernance and Preseruation of them that feare the Plage:* "now newly set forth at the "request of William Barnard, of London, draper." Imprinted at London by Wyllyam How, for Abraham Ueale, 1569, 8vo. A large portion of Vandernote's book is taken from Ramicus, who seems the grand source from which all succeeding writers drew their information. But one of the most curious, as well as entertaining, tracts on this doleful subject, was, *A Dialogve bothe pleasaunt and pietifull, wherein is a godlie regiment against the Feuer Pestilence.* This was licensed in 1563, and was probably first printed in 1564, the date of the dedication, although no earlier edition of it is as yet known, than one, by Jhon Kingston, in 1573, (erroneously registered by Herbert as 1578,) small 8vo. It was written by William Bullein, a physician of eminence, practising,

had the plague. It is certain, that smoaking it was looked upon as a most excellent preservative. In so

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as Mackenzie says, at Durham, though I can find no evidence to that effect. He was author of several other medical books, most, if not all, of which are written in dialogue, and enlivened by poetical digressions, and merry stories, together with much good and profitable religious instruction. In the *Dialogue on the Pestilence* is a curious allusion to some of our old English poets, who, in company with Homer, Hesiod, Ennius, and Lucan, are depicted on "a sweete conduite in the middest" of a rich patient's garden. "And nere theim satte old Morall *Goore*, with "pleasaunte penne in hande, commendyng honeste loue without "luste, and pleasure without pride; holinesse in the cleargie "without hypocrisie; no tyrannie in rulers, no falshode in "lawiers, no usurie in marchauntes, no rebellion in the commons, "and vnitie emong kyngdomes. *Skelton* satte in the corner of "a piller, with a frostie bitten face, frownyng, and is scante yet "cleane cooled of the cholour kindeled againste the cankered "cardinall Wolsey; writyng many a sharpe disticons, with "bloudie penne, againste hym, and sente theim by the infernall "riuers Styx, Flegiton, and Acheron, by the feriman of helle, "called Charon, to the saied cardinail.

"How the cardinall came of nought,
"And his prelacie solde and bought,
"And where suche prelates bee
"Sprong of lowe degree,
"And spirituall dignitee,
"Farewell benignitee,
"Ferewell simplicitee,
"Farewell humanitee,
"Farewell good charitee.
"Thus paruum literatus
"Came from Rome gatus,
"Doctor Dawpatus
"Scante a bachelaratus:
"And thus Skelton did ende
"With Wolsey his frende.

"Wittie *Chaucer* satte in a chaire of gold couered with roses, "writyng prose and risme, accompanied with the spirites of many "kynges, knightes, and faire ladies, whom he pleasauntly be-"sprinkeled with the sweete water of the welle, consecrated vnto "the muses, ecleped Aganippe, and, as the heauenly spirite, "commended his deare Brigham for the worthy entōbyng of his

much, that even children were obliged to smoak. And I remember, that I heard formerly Tom Rogers,

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" bones, worthie of memorie, in the long slepyng chamber of moste
" famous kinges. Euen so in tragedie he bewailed the sodaine
" resurrection of many a noble man before their time, in spoilyng
" of epitaphes, wherby many haue loste their inheritauuce. And
" further thus he saied, lamentyng,

" Couetous men do catche all that thei maie haue,
" The felde and the flocke, the tombe and the graue.
" And as thei abuse riches and their graues that are gone,
" The same measure thei shall haue euery one.
" Yet no buriall hurteth holie men, though beastes them
deuour,
" Nor riche graue preuaileth the wicked, for all yearthly power.

" Lamentyng *Lidgate*, lurking emong the lilie with a balde
" skons, with a garlande of willowes about his pate: booted he
" was after sainct Benets guise, and a blacke stamell robe, with
" a lothlie monsterous hoode hangyng backwarde, his stoopyng
" forward bewailyng euery estate, with the spirite of prouidence.
" Forseyng the falles of wicked men, and the slipprie seates of
" princes, the ebbyng and flowyng, the risyng and falling of men
" in auctoritie, and how vertue do aduance the simple, and vice
" ouerthrow the most noble of the worlde. And thus he said,

" Oh noble princes, conceiue and doe lere
" The fall of kynges for misgouernere,
" And prudently peisyng this matter,
" Vertue is stronger then either plate or maile:
" Therefore consider when wisedome do counsaile,
" Chief preseruatiue of princely magnificence
" Is to almightie God to doe due reuerence.

" Then *Bartlet*, with a hoopyng russet long coate, with a pretie
" hoode in his necke and fine knottes vpon his girdle, after
" Frances trickes. He was borne beyonde the cold riuer of
" Twede. He lodged vpon a swete bed of chamomill, vnder the
" sinamum tree: about hym many shepherdes and shepe, with
" pleasaunte pipes: greatly abhorryng the life of courtiers, cite-
" zeins, usurers, and banckruptes, &c. whose olde daies are
" miserable. And the estate of shepherdes, and countrie people,
" he accoumpted moste happie and sure, saiyng,

" Who entreth the court in yong and tender age
" Are lightly blinded with folie and outrage:

who was yeoman beadle, say, that when he was that year, when the plague raged, a school-boy at Eaton, all the boys of that school were obliged to smoak in the school every morning, and that he was never whipped so much in his life as he was one morning for not smoaking.

Jan. 29. Mr. Rich. Baxter writ, at the request of Edward Stephens, esq. *Additional Notes on the Life and Death of Sir Matthew Hale*, printed at London, 1682, 8vo. in which are some remarkable passages. The said Mr. Stephens was the publisher of sir Matthew's *Contemplations*, and his familiar friend.[1] In page 38, he observes, that sir Matthew had a great distaste of the books called *A Friendly Debate*, &c. and *Ecclesiastical Polity*. Page 40, he notes that he greatly valued Mr. Selden, who was a great adversary to Hobbs, whom he (Selden) would oppose so earnestly, as either to depart from him, or drive him out of the room. Page 43. What he was as a lawyer, a judge, a Christian, is so well known, that I think for me to pretend that my testimony is of any use, were vain. I will only tell you what I have written by his picture, in the front of the Great Bible which I bought with his legacy, in memory of his love and name: *viz.* SIR MATTHEW HALE, *that unwearied student*,

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" But suche as enter with witte and grauitie,
" Bowe not so sone to suche enormitie,
" But ere thei enter, if thei haue learned nought,
" Afterwardes vertue the least of their thought."

In his *Gouernement of Healthe*, 8vo. 1558, are several pieces of Bullein's original poetry, particularly " Verses against sur- " feting, comending moderate diet," which abound in good rules not inelegantly expressed; and in the same volume is an original wood-cut portrait of the author.

[1] See page 64, vol. i.

that prudent man, that solid philosopher, that famous lawyer, that pillar and basis of justice, (who would not have done an unjust act for any worldly price or motive,) the ornament of his majestie's government, and honour of England; the highest faculty of the soul of Westminster-hall, and pattern to all the reverend and honourable judges; that godly, serious, and practical Christian, the lover of goodness and all good men; a lamenter of the clergie's selfishness, and unfaithfulness, and discord, and of the sad divisions following hereupon; an earnest desirer of their reformation, concord, and the churche's peace, and of A REFORMED ACT OF UNIFORMITY, *as the best and necessary means thereto; that great contemner of the riches, pomp, and vanity of the world; that pattern of honest plainness and humility, who, while he fled from the honour that pursued him, was yet lord chief justice of the king's bench, after his being long lord chief baron of the exchequer; living and dying, entring on, using, and voluntarily surrendring his place of judicature, with the most universal love, and honour, and praise, that ever did English subject in this age, or any that just history doth acquaint us with, &c. &c. &c. This man, so wise, so good, so great, bequeathing me in his testament the legacy of forty shillings, meerly as a testimony of his respect and love, I thought this book, the testament of Christ, the meetest purchase by that price, to remain in memorial of the faithful love, which he bare to his inferiour and unworthy, but honouring friend, who thought to have been with Christ before him, and waiteth for the day of his perfect conjunction with the spirits of the just made perfect.* RICHARD BAXTER.

Feb. 1. My friend the hon. Ben. Leonard Calvert,[1] esq. writes me word in a letter, (Jan. 17 last,)

[1] Hearne's great friend, the honourable Benedict Leonard

that a gentleman of his acquaintance lately shew'd him an *Otho's* coyn which was surreptitiously taken from a collection abroad. It seems to have had a greenish rust upon it, which is much worn off by the gentleman's carrying it in his pocket. On one side is Otho's head with the inscription: IMP. OTHO. CAESAR. AUG. TRI. POT. On the other an altar with soldiers joyning hands, with a priest or some other person in a long robe. The inscription SECVRITAS. P.R., at the bottom S. C. About the size of half a crown. It is very fair and well struck.

Feb. 9. This morning died young squire Baskervile of Bayworth near Sunningwell in Berkshire, son of

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Calvert, was second son of Benedict Leonard George, fourth lord Baltimore, by his wife the lady Charlotte, eldest daughter of Edward Henry Lee, earl of Litchfield, and Charlotte Fitzroy, one of the natural daughters of king Charles the second, by Barbara Villiers, duchess of Cleveland. He was born Sept. 7, 1700, appointed governor of Maryland in 1727, and died on his passage home, June 1, 1732.

In June 1718, Mr. Calvert, with his brother lord Baltimore, made a short tour in France. Previously to sailing from Woolwich, he wrote a few lines to his brother antiquary, which Hearne stuck into one of his pocket-books, with the following note: "I preserve this letter out of the great respect I have "for him, upon account of his quality, his virtues, and his skill "and diligence in antiquities. It is an addition to my troubles "to lose the conversation of so accomplished a person. But I "believe the journey may be for his benefit, and for that reason "I am very content. lxvii. 86." Mr. C. returned to England in August. "This night (Aug. 16) returned to Oxford very "safe (for which I bless God) my dear, excellent friend, the "honourable Benedict Leonard Calvert, esq. He hath been at "Callais, Diep, and other places. He hath made many pertinent "remarks in his journey." In 1725, Mr. Calvert visited Paris. He drew up an exact pedigree of his family, with their arms tricked by his own pen, which he gave to Hearne. He addressed also some half-dozen metrical epitaphs to him, (none of them worth preservation,) which will be found in vol. lxxxii. 130. See more under Aug. 7, 1732.

the late squire Baskervile of that place, who was commonly stiled the king of Jerusalem, which young Baskervile being the only child left by his father, was a beautifull handsome person, but most miserably debauched, and so great a spendthrift that he soon wasted a brave estate, being turned by him into an annuity of four score libs. per annum to sir John Stonehouse of Radley near Abbington. The father was so whimsical a man as to call himself by the said title of king of Jerusalem, and he would ramble about all the country and pick up all strange, odd things, good and bad, which he had written fair in two large folios, which he designed to have printed, and for that end had his picture engraved, which was to have been prefixed as a frontispiece, and he had agreed with Lichfield about the whole impression, but dyed before it moved further than the agreement. The son (who was never married, but hath left behind him eighteen, if not more bastards, as they say) had the books, but was shy of shewing them. This young Baskervile died in the thirty-third year of his age.[1]

Feb. 14. Copy of an authentick MS. paper communicated to me to-day by Mr. John Leak the nonjuror:

" D. J. " Paris, January 25, 1721.

" The Chevalier de St. George's lady began to have " pains and approaches from the 27th of Dec^r. N. S., " but they discontinued, and went off till the 30th: " from that morning she was in hard labour till the " next evening, at 5 a clock, that she was brought to " bed of a son. Great numbers of people of quality,

[1] He was buried in Sunningwell church, Saturday night, Feb. 11th.

" and amongst others the governour and magistrates " of the city, waited and were present all those two " days. The child was christned an houre after by " the bishop of Montefiesconi, who had married the " parents. The pope had no meddling in the matter. " The names of the child are chiefly four, Charles, " Louis, Edward, Casimir. This last in regard to John " Casimir Sobietzki, king of Poland. John would have " lookt as an English name, and the Johns both of " England were but unfortunate. The first of these " four, Charles, is the name he is to goe by. This is " reckon'd prudent enough. Charles the first is accept- " able to the high church of England, and Charles the " second to the gay and free spirited.

" He is said to be a healthy, beautifull, and vigorous " child. All letters from there speak with rapture. " And the Jacobites in this country are transported. " They pretend that this answers the common objec- " tion that was in Brittain, both among tories and " whigs, *Who will risk his all for a single person or a " single life?*

" The rejoicings have been great in many places of " Italy and Savoy, and France. In Lyons, Avignon, " Orleans, extraordinary. At St. Germains no wonder " they should. The burgers there, I mean the French, " came under armes to the bonfires, to the number of " 3000, and the troop of guards, of the duc de Noailles, " which is the Scotish troop, went about and fir'd till " three in the morning. The duc lives there. The " news came first to the court of France. When the " mareschall de Villeroy read an account to the young " king, the king jump'd and clapt his hands; and when " the mareschall read on, and came to that part, that " the child was strong and vigorous, the king said, " *Ah, voila le bon endroit.*

" The regent said little, but even all his court were " joyfull. The duc de Chartres drank the prince of " Wales's health to the princess of Conte, where he " supt that night that the news came. Enfin, I can- " not express the joy that is in this country.

" Severall communities have had *Te Deums*. The " Scotts college a very handsom one; where many " ladies and others went, some no doubt out of " curiosity, and to wait on the ladies. Protestants, " you know, are not oblig'd to join in any words in " worship but what they approve of, and Christians " go to the mosques in Constantinople.

" I am telling you what these neutral people here " say, for their curiosity to hear musick and see fire- " works, and gallante ladies, so you need not be scan- " daliz'd to hear of any body's being there.

" The princess, the mother of the child, was in a " very good way, tho' she had suffer'd much. She " was brought to bed upon chairs, if that is not a " bull."

Feb. 15. Wednesday night, the 8th instant, died Mr. Timothy Child, a bookseller in St. Paul's church-yard, brother-in-law to Dr. Hoadley, bishop of Bangor, whose sister the said Child married. This Child was a translator from French, and a writer of several books.

Feb. 19. The former part of this winter was the warmest that ever I knew in my life, insomuch that it was just like midsummer, and much beyond what 'tis generally at spring. Things sprung and blossom'd most strangely, beans and pease, as well as other things: insomuch, that a friend hath writ me word from Berk-shire, that at Christmas last there was a pear tree not far from Bracknell near Ockingham in that

county, that was in full bloom, as white as a sheet, and a winter pear too. After this unseasonable warm weather, it began to freeze very hard on Jan. 30th last, and so continued without intermission till yesterday, Feb. 18.[1]

Feb. 24. On Thursday the 16th, about five in the evening, died Mr. Secretary Craggs,[2] of the small-pox. This is the gentleman that put Dr. Mead upon writing his excellent book about the plague, and the Dr. hath dedicated it to him.

Feb. 26. Dr. Steward, on Thursday night, said that Father Innys, at Paris, is about 50 years of age, and a very great antiquarie, and that some years agoe being in England and Scotland, he lost his papers in Scotland (being an excellent collection made and written by himself, a work of 10 years.) where the house was beset upon account of his being a priest, whereupon he leapt out of window, and his papers were seized and burnt, they being left behind. He bore this loss with great patience, being a man of an excellent temper.

March 1. On Thursday last (Feb. 23) the barons of the exchequer gave judgment in a cause which had been several years depending between the duke of Marlborough, and a number of masons, carpenters, joiners, &c. on a demand of 7300*l.* and upwards, for work done to Blenheim-house in Oxfordshire. It appeared by the papers produced, that the duke had above

[1] On Thursday, Feb. 23, it freez'd very hard again, and so continued till Thursday, March 9. T. H.

[2] He was buried in Henry VII's. chapel in Westminster abbey, March 2, 1720.

230,000*l.* impass'd to him from her late majesty to defray the expence of building the said house. There were eight council on a side. The barons of the exchequer gave it as their opinion, that his grace ought to pay the money, and not the crown, the workmen having not any legal pretence to demand their wages of any but his grace.

March 2. This day I walked over to Bayworth in the parish of Sunningwell, near Abbington in Berks, and took a view of Mr. Baskerville's house, which indeed is a brave old thing, full of all conveniences, and as pleasant a place as need be desired. What I chiefly went for was to see the two folio MSS. written by old Baskerville, which I have before mentioned.[1] I was shew'd them by Mrs. Giles, wife of one Mr. Giles, a farrier of Oxford, which Mr. Giles was left executor by young Mr. Baskerville. 'Tis a medley of merry stuff, which shews the collector to have been a madman; but I cannot think he was quite so mad as to have printed it, whatever he might give out. All Sunningwell and Bayworth belonged to Baskerville, as did also the presentation to the parsonage of Sunningwell, but now all is come to sir John Stonehouse, and God knows how long it may continue with him. For being abbey land, I do not doubt but a curse will go with it as long as it continues in lay-hands. 'Tis true, old Baskerville, (who made the said collection,) tho' a whimsical man, yet mightily improv'd the estate, but then his son spent all, died heart-broken, (occasion'd by thinking what he had done,) and now the family is exstinct.

[1] See some account of one of these volumes in the Appendix, No. XIV.

March 28. It always grieves me when I go through Queen's college, to see the ruins of the old chapell next to High-street, the area of which now lyes open (the building being most of it pull'd down) and trampled upon by dogs, &c. as if the ground had been never consecrated. Nor do the Queen's coll. people take any care to hinder or preserve it from prophanation, but rather laugh at it when 'tis mention'd, tho' 'tis certain that much greater men are buried there than ever will be buried in their new chapell.

April 22. This day se'nnight between six and seven in the evening, the pretended princess of Wales was safely delivered of a prince (as he is called) at Leicester-house; the news of which was immediately proclaimed by discharging the park and tower guns; the people in several parts of the town express'd their joy by bonfires, illuminations, and ringing of bells, and on this occasion three or four hogsheads of wine were given away at the gate of the said Leicester-house.

Monday, Humphrey Parsons, esq. alderman of Portsoken-ward, and William Billers, esq. one of the sheriffs for London and Middlesex, waited on his [pretended] royal highness with the city's compliment of congratulation, on account of the birth of his son. And in the evening his [pretended] majesty [K. George] visited her [pretended] royal highness and the [pretended] young prince.

The next day the house of commons waited on the [pretended] king at St. James's, with an humble address, to congratulate his [pretended] majesty on the birth of his grandson. As did also the lord mayor and court of aldermen. The house of commons likewise sent a congratulatory letter to their [pretended] royal highnesses on this occasion.

May 14. Being last night with Dr. Halley, he said that he could wish to live seven years longer (if he could be easy) that he might finish a work he had begun, which he believed he could do in that time. Being somewhat lame, he said he wished to have his health perfect to the last without infirmities, and that he would willingly die if such infirmities came on. For why, said he, should a man live to be uneasy both to himself and those about him?

What the work above mentioned is neither my self nor the other person with him asked.

The Dr. took occasion, as he did the time before I was with him, and so I believe he does frequently, to vilify the queen of Scots, as if what Buchanan had said was true, and that which Camden hath said false.

May 15. Out of a letter I received last night from Mr. Anstis:

"Pray was not the famous sir John Fastoff a bene-
"factor to your university in general, or at least to
"Magdalen college? If you know any thing thereof,
"pray impart the same."

This day I went to Mr. Collins of Magdalen, and mentioning the said queric to him, he told me he had heard that sir John gave 1500 libs. per an. in Norfolk and Suffolk to the college.

This, he said, is certain, that he gave to the seven senior demies a penny a week for augmentation of their vests, which being nowadays but a small pittance, those that have it are call'd by such as have it not, *Fastoff's buckram men.*[1]

May 21. From the prints of last night: "On

[1] See p. 131, under June 2.

" Tuesday last, (May 16,) the right hon. the house of " lords heard a cause that had been long depending " between the lord bishop of Rochester, appellant, and " Dr. Friend, respondent, about the place on which " the dormitory belonging to Westminster school shall " be rebuilt: and their lordships gave it in favour of " the former."

I am told the bishop of Rochester had twenty-eight, and Dr. Friend twenty-six. It is very remarkable, that, a considerable time since, Dr. Friend himself was of the bishop's opinion in this case, and that he quite came over to the bishop, but the bishop of Chester and Dr. Stratford (who cannot endure the bishop of Rochester) perswaded him to alter his mind, and to push the matter on against the bishop, which now is very justly given for the bishop, to the great regret of the bishop of Chester, Dr. Stratford, and some others.

May 23. Dr. King, principal of St. Mary hall, told me yesterday, that Jordanus Bruno's book, which went at such a prodigious price in Charles Bernard's auction, is translated into English, that he is acquainted with the translator, (who, he said, is now in Oxford, and is a Scotchman, as I think he added,) but that he had not liberty of telling his name. He said the translator had presented him with a copy of it, and that there were not above forty copies printed.[1]

[1] The book here alluded to was the *Spaccio della Besta Triomfante* of Jordan Bruno, printed in 8vo. 1584, which was sold to Mr. Walter Clavel, (Mr. Crynes says, " against Burnett") for *twenty-eight* pounds. It was bound with another tract by the same author, and stands No. 1005 of Bernard's Catalogue, 8vo. 1711. Bruno's work was called into notice by a letter from Toland to Bayle; Toland discovered a copy of it in 1696, which

May 26. Mr. John Murray of London being in Oxford, he told me last night, that he hath an edit. of *Fabian's Chronicle* with wooden cuts, and that this edit. was suppress'd by card. Wolsey. He told me, that he hath got *Caxton's Aurea Legenda*, and that it cost him above four pounds. He told me he gave a guinea for *Percie Enderbie's Hist. of Wales*, which he met with now since he was in Oxford. This is but a poor book. He told me he gave three guineas for *Dugdale's Warwickshire*. I bought two for fifty shillings a-piece. He told me he gave a most noble copy of the *Bishops' Bible* to Mr. Baker of Cambridge, and that Mr. Baker in lieu of it gave him the *Decem Scriptores*, which cost him 20*s.*, tho' 'tis now worth three libs.; and that Mr. Baker let my lord Harley have this Bible afterwards, with many other curious

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he shewed, he says, to several persons, but never gave a copy of it. Having represented it to be "as dangerous as impious, and "proper only for such persons, who, by their good sense and "strength of reason, are proof against all sophisms," it was naturally diligently inquired after, and eagerly coveted when found. It seems however, that the extreme danger apprehended by Toland from the diffusion of Bruno's principles was unfounded, for Brucker has clearly proved, that although his opinions were fanciful and extravagant, they were in no degree atheistical. His crime indeed was *Lutheranism*, a crime too atrocious to admit of any clemency from the severity of a popish inquisition, and the author was accordingly burnt at the stake, and his writings prohibited. From the time that the *innocence* of Bruno's book was made public, its *value* has decreased in proportion, and at Dr. Mead's sale in 1754, it produced only from four to five guineas. It had been sold for fifty. The curious reader will find a long account of it, with several extracts, in the English Bale, under the article Bruno, and a very masterly examination of the author's principles and opinions in Brucker's *Historia Critica Philosophiæ*, Lips. 1767. The English translation mentioned by Hearne was printed in 1713, under the title of *The Expulsion of the triumphant Beast*, a copy of which, at Mr. Perry's sale in 1822, produced only nine shillings and sixpence. See vol. i. page 233.

books, being much importuned to do so. Mr. Murray tells me that Thomas Jett, of London, esq. hath *Rich. Whyte de Basingstockio's Hist. Angl.* in ten books, whereas I never heard before but of nine. He gave two guineas for it. Mr. Granger's copy of London hath only nine books, and he gave 15*s.* for it.

June 2. The reason why they cannot give so good an account of the benefaction of sir John Falstolf to Magd. coll. is, because he gave it to the founder, and left it to his management, so that 'tis suppos'd 'twas swallow'd up in his own estate that he settled upon the college. However, the college knows this, that the *Boar's Head* in Southwark, which was then an inn, and still retains the name, tho' divided into several tenements, (which bring the college 150 libs. per ann.) was part of sir John's gift. They also know, that Caldecot mannour in Suffolk was another part of his gift; and some say, that he gave an estate in the same county, now called *Lovingland*, but anciently *Lothingland*.[1]

June 3. Mr. Laurence Eachard having published *the History of England* in three volumes fol., and a new edition being called for, hath put out a separate appendix for the use of such as have the former edition. In which appendix, bearing date in Jan. $17\frac{1}{2}^{0}$, he notes, that he began to be a publisher of books in the eighteenth year of his age, and that he was then forty-eight; and he tells us withall, that he is so regardless of fame, that he is very desirous that his own books should be utterly destroyed and forgotten, upon condition better may appear in their places.

[1] The said account I had this morning from Mr. Collins of Magd coll. T. H.

This History of England is dedicated to king George. 'Tis but a slight performance, (tho' there are some remarkable things in it as to later times,) as all Mr. Eachard's things are, being done chiefly to please novices, and not adapted to such as search deeply into our histories and antiquities. The author hath always made use of common printed books, and not taken care to make himself acquainted with our old MSS. and records.

June 17. We learn from the publick prints, that Dr. Fiddes, who is publishing the life of Cardinal Wolsey, by subscription, has this week put out a true copy of the duke of Buckingham's epitaph, with a vindication of it. The said epitaph, from the said paper or book of the doctor's, is thus inserted in the prints:

Pro rege sæpe
Pro republica semper.
Dubius, sed non improbus, vixi:
Incertus morior, sed inturbutus.
Humanum est errare, et nescire.
Christum adveneor, Deo confido
Omnipotenti, benevolentissimo.
Ens entium miserere mei.

Much for the prerogative,
Ever for my country.
I liv'd irregular, not abandon'd.
Though going to a state unknown,
I die resign'd.

Frailty and ignorance attend on human life.
Religiously I worship Christ: in God confide
Almighty, and most merciful.
O! thou Principle of all Beings, have pity on me!

June 18. I thought, at first, that the said account of Dr. Fiddes's performance had been a banter; but upon inquiry I found it true, a gentleman telling me, that the Doctor had certainly published such a thing, that he was a trifler, and, as he believes, put upon it by Dr. Charlett.

July 7. I bought some years agoe the *Scotch Black Acts* of Fletcher the bookseller, for 17*s.* for my friend John Bridges, esq.[1] I understand that 'tis worth at least 10 libs. tho' Mr. Bateman, whom I take to be the most understanding bookseller, (and he is a man too of great honesty,) tells me, (he being now in Oxford,) that 'tis not worth above 5 or 6 libs. *Rymer's Fœdera* is now look'd upon as cheap at 100 libs.

July 23. Yesterday a man was whipped at the cart's tail from Cairfax to East Gate in Oxford. He was a perfect stranger, and some time since came into Brasen-nose college common room, and into some chambers of the same college, uninvited and against all people's wills, took up the glass, and propos'd and drank the healths of king James, the duke of Ormond, &c. on purpose to trepan gentlemen, upon which a complaint being made to the vice-chancellor he was apprehended and committed to the castle, and being tryed this assizes he was sentenced to be whipt, and 'tis found that he is a rogue, that goes about to ensnare men.

Aug. 17. I am told that Dr. Robinson, the present bishop of London, was of very mean parentage; that he went for some time to plough; that after-

[1] See the Appendix, No. XV.

wards he was put to a trade, but his master finding him more inclin'd to books than business, got him to Oxford to Brasennose college, where he was servitour to sir James Astrey, who was extremely kind to him. Afterwards he became fellow of Oriel college, was agent and envoy in Sweden, made bishop of Bristol and a plenepotentiary in Queen Anne's time, which Queen also made him bishop of London. This bishop, out of gratitude to sir James Astrey, hath made Dr. Astrey (son to sir James, and late fellow of Merton college) his chaplain, and given him two livings. It must however be known, that notwithstanding this bishop when young, as is said, was so bookish, yet he is no great scholar, his head lying really more to secular affairs than to learning. By his imployments and preferments he hath heaped up vast riches. He hath founded some scholarships at Oriel college, and put up a piece of building there for those scholars.

Aug. 18. There is just come out a little thing in 8vo. about *Inoculating the Small Pox*, it being the opinion of some, that such as have it by inoculation are nothing near so dangerously sick as otherwise. Experiments are to be made upon some malefactors in Newgate.

Sept. 1. Yesterday morning, about seven clock, died in the 49th year of his age, John Keil, M.D. and Savilian professor of astronomy in the university of Oxford. He died at his house in Holywell, having taken coach to go to-day with his wife to the Bath. Some months since he happened to have a fall in his house, and very much hurt his right arm: since which time he hath not been right well. But that

which immediately contributed to his death (as is said) was drinking late on Saturday night last at his own house, where he entertained, with wine and punch, the vice-chancellor, sir Tom Gifford, and some others. He was at Holywell church with his wife on Sunday last, and invited the minister home with him to dinner. On Monday he was about the town, but was taken extremely ill on Tuesday, and so continued. This Dr. Keil (who was incorporated M.A. as a member of Balliol college,) from Edinborough on Feb. 2, 1694, was an ingenious man and an excellent mathematician, and succeeded Mr. John Caswell in the astronomy professorship. He married Moll Clements, who, tho' of mean education,[1] yet proved a very good wife to him, as he also proved a good husband. He hath left a son behind him by the said Moll Clements, and dying worth a great deal of money (which came to him chiefly by his late brother, who practis'd physick at Northampton,) there is no question but there is good provision enough for both, tho' 'tis said he hath left no will, and his widow being young, airy, and handsome, 'tis probable may meet with another fortune. This Dr. John Keil hath written and published many things, among which are two books against Whiston, (both printed at the theatre,) Euclid's Elements, Lectures on Astronomy, &c. The said Dr. Keil was buried in St. Marie's church, on Saturday-night (at nine clock) Sept. 2, 1721.

Sept. 6. In the year 1702 Queen Anne was at Oxford, lay at Christ Church, and the next day dined in

[1] She was daughter of James Clements, a book-binder in Oxford, and some five and twenty years younger than her husband.

the theater with prince George, (her husband,) the duke and dutchess of Marlborough, &c.; Dr. Maunder was vice-chancellor. She was very merry, and eat most heartily. After dinner she passed through the Ashmolean Museum, took coach, and so went out of town for the Bath. Humphrey Wanley was at the same time in Oxford, as I well remember, and then wore a long wig, (tho' now he wears his own hair,) and strutted mightily about. This Wanley hath reported since he hath been now in Oxford, (a thing I had not heard of before,) that he was sent for at that time on purpose to shew the queen the curiosities of the Bodleian Library, had she went up thither, as she did not. Thus this vain coxcombe. I suppose Arthur Charlett might send for him, he being weak enough to do so. But Wanley had no business then to shew any thing in the library. For tho' some time before he did some little matters there, by consent of the curators, (which however was doing more hurt than good, for he plaid odd tricks,) yet he never had any post in the library, and was at that time quite discarded, Dr. Hudson being head librarian, who therefore, and the second librarian, and the janitor, had all the power of shewing things in the library, and 'twas the height of impudence for Wanley to pretend to any authority, unless imploy'd (as he was not) either by Dr. Hudson or the curators. It must be farther noted, that this Wanley gives out that he was the man that put up Mr. Wallis of Magd. coll. to stand to be librarian, against Dr. (then Mr.) Hudson, and that many would have had himself stood for it, but that he declin'd it, as not thinking it beneficial enough; which is another of his saucy stories. For it cannot be supposed that he should be fixt upon as librarian, being an undergraduate, (for indeed he never took, even to this day, any degree in

any university,) and was therefore altogether incapable of standing; tho' 'tis likely enough, that he might be so impudent as to urge Wallis to appear for it, and to do him what service possibly he could, in hopes, it may be, of having some considerable power in the library. The said Humphrey Wanley, who hath belonged many years to the earl of Oxford, by way of pensioner, hath drawn up six vols. in folio of the Harley library, and is going on with others; but he takes such a method, (with no true judgment, as I am told,) that 'tis probable he will never live to finish it.

Sept. 19. Mr. Charles Eyston, of East Hendred, in Berks, told me yesterday, that Mr. Ravenscroft, who died about ten years since, had the best library for Roman Catholick books of any Roman Catholick in England. Being a Catholick, he was seized upon the score of the Popish plot, and being to be tryed, he told them that he requested the favour to defend himself in Latin, because he had lived for the most part out of England; and so signing himself with the cross, he made a most elegant speech in Latin, to the astonishment and confusion of the court, who, finding themselves incapable of managing him in that language, told him, 'twas a thing out of their way, and contrary to the course of the court, and told him he must proceed in English. Yet, after all, he was brought off. He was a great scholar, and well verst in Latin.

Sept. 25. Out of a letter from Mr. Baker, of Cambridge, dated Sept. 19 last. "Mr. Math. Prior, sen. "fellow of St. John's college, died yesterday, (Sept. "18th.) at my lord Harley's house at Wymple, and is "(as I am told) to be buried at Westminster amongst

" the poets, where he deserves a place. I believe he " dies somewhat richer than is usuall with poets, for " he was beginning to build a house in Essex."

Oct. 4. Yesterday I was told by an honest Scottish gentleman, a captain, one of those taken at Preston, that fought for king James III. that there was no treachery in general Foster, or any of the rest, but cowardice, Foster being a timorous man, and unwilling to fight, or to shew the least part of a general, and so surrendered his men; whereas, had he been at all courageous, the business had been certainly done for the king.[1] The same gentleman told me, that Mr. Ruddiman, keeper of the advocates library at Edinburgh, is not only a learned, but a very honest man; but that Mr. Anderson, the antiquary, who writ about the independency of Scotland upon England, is a presbyterian, and no friend to the king.

Oct. 8. Early on Sunday morning, (Oct. 1,) the earl of Rochester's fine house at Petersham, in the county of Surry, was burnt to the ground, and several persons (we hear) were destroyed, either in the flames, or by leaping from the windows to escape them. So the news papers. I am told that 'tis thought this dismal

[1] Thomas Foster, the person to whom the pretender sent his commission of general of the forces, was son of sir William Foster, of Balmsbury castle, Northumberland, and at the time of Preston fight was member for that county. He was seized in consequence of a message from the king, committed to Newgate, expelled the house of commons, and would undoubtedly have suffered, had he not contrived to escape from prison, and reached the continent in safety. Lord Crewe, bishop of Durham, married a sister of this Foster, who survived him. She was one of the most beautiful women of her age, and known in her own neighbourhood as " pretty Dolly Foster."

fire was occasioned by some charcoal, the servants having been ironing the clouts for my lady Essex's lying-in at my lord Rochester's, where she now was, and it being customary to drink (or, as they call it, to liquor the clouts) upon such occasions, they were all much disordered, and went to bed without taking care of the fire. The said lady Essex is daughter to the earl of Rochester, and since the fire she is brought to bed of a daughter. Among other things was burnt a fine collection of books, many of which had been brought from my lord's fine library at Cornbury, near Woodstock. And I am told my lord Clarendon's *History of his own Life* was burnt also,[1] (a work never printed,) and his *Exposition upon the Psalms*, which was likewise never printed.

Oct. 18. Mr. Trap's translation of Virgil into blanck verse being scouted, and justly looked upon as a poor performance, when the first volume (for it is in two) came out, Dr. Evans, of St. John's college, was (as 'tis said) pleased to express himself thus:

> Keep the commandments, Trap, and go no further,
> For it is written, that thou shalt not murther.

Oct. 19. Last night I was many hours in company with Mr. Hump. Wanley. He told me many things about the Harley library, and of the MSS. and rare printed books in it.

He was born at Coventry, being son of Mr. Nath.

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[1] This was a false rumour, for the MS. was preserved, and presented to the university by lord Clarendon's heirs, as has been before noticed. His lordship's *Contemplations and Reflections upon the Psalms of David, applying those Devotions to the Troubles of the Times*, (dated Jersey, Dec. 26, 1647,) will be found in the collection of his Tracts, printed at London, in folio, 1727.

Wanley, M. A. of Trinity college, in Cambridge, and a minister in Coventry; which Mr. Nath. Wanley writ and published *The History of Man*, in folio, and translated into English a piece of *Lipsius*. And this is all, I think, he printed. But Humphrey told me he left many MSS. behind him: but he knows not what became of them, only one, *viz. Divine Poems*, he had himself, but gave it to Mr. Brewster, a barrister of law. Humphrey said, he is of opinion that the story about *Godiva's* riding naked through Coventry is all fiction. But he gave poor reasons for his opinion. He said he did not take the university of Oxford to be older than Hen. I. But this is so ridiculous a notion, that it needs no confutation. Humphrey Wanley also said, that he was the main instrument in getting Mr. Bagford's papers for lord Harley, and that he laboured hard for them, and had like, nevertheless, to have missed of them. This was roguery. For they were most certainly designed for me. But since they have got them, they ought to digest those about printing, and to publish them. This I mentioned to Wanley. But he said his accounts were very imperfect, and so put off the discourse, and seemed to declare that nothing of that nature would be done; himself, he said, being taken up with other affairs. I told him, had the papers come to me, I would have methodized them, and published a book from them, for the service of the publick, and the honour of Mr. Bagford.

Oct. 23. Last night I was several hours in company of Mr. Martin Benson, archdeacon of Berks.[1] There were many besides with us. This Mr. Benson is a

[1] Student of Christ Church: afterwards, in 1734, bishop of Gloucester.

most vile whig. He travelled lately into France and Italy with my lord Lemster, as his tutor and governour. He hath spoiled his lordship; and indeed Mr. Benson's chief design of travelling (besides lucre) seems to have been as a spy, and to find out faults. He spoke last night with the utmost disrespect of the pope, and the whole college of cardinals, and called all the antiquaries of Rome asses, and the cardinals either fools or blockheads. Nay, he would hardly allow that there was a learned man in all Italy or France, except Bianchini and Monfaucon.

Nov. 1. Out of Mist's Journal, dated Saturday, Oct. 28, 1721. Whereas a pretended *Vindication of John Wickleff* has been published, under the name of one Lewis, of Margate, by the incitement, as the preface asserts, of the archbishop of Canterbury, and in the same I am injuriously reflected upon as a scurrilous writer. This is to inform the publick, that I shall reserve the author for a more serious whipping in my leisure hours; and, in the mean time, give him a short correction for his benefit, if he has grace and sense to take it. He charges me with the errors of the translator and blunders of the author, with which I am by no means concerned, who only wrote the preface; and when it comes out afresh in the edition of my works, my vindication will be as clear as the sun at noon day.

He insists upon charging me with falshood, in relation to one Grimwood, whom he asserts to have died infamously in his harvest, with a bursting forth of his bowels; Mr. Lewis, with equal modesty, supports the story, with affirming it to be true.

But to shew how well this gentleman is furnished with learning and abilities to write, and censure

others, Grimwood himself lived many years after, even to an old age, and brought his action against a minister, who, in his presence in the church, related this story from him, as a remarkable instance of God's judgment; for evidence whereof, see Danver's Abridgment, 163; Croke Car. 91; Coke, Mich. 3. Jac. Agreed by Popham, and Rolle's Abridgment, *Action sur Case*, p. 87.

I appeal to the world if this is not sufficient evidence on my side of the question.

Lastly, why does this author perswade the world, the late archbishop of Canterbury could have any veneration for the memory of one who asserts, God ought to obey the devil; or, that he could be desirous to open the impure fountains from whence the filth of Bangorianism has been conveyed to us.

M. Earbury.[1]

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[1] Earbery was a political writer of some renown. He was born July 11, 1690, educated at St. John's college, Cambridge, and exercised his pen with great spirit and courage in defence of the Stuarts and the tory cause. The following is the most complete list of his works I have been able to procure: *Principles of Church Unity considered.* Lond. 1716. 8vo. *An Answer to Mr. Whiston's Dissertation on the Ignatian Epistles.* Lond. 1716, 8vo. *History of the German Reformation, founded upon Heresye of John Wickliffe, John Huss, and Jerome of Prague,* 1720. 8vo. *History of the Clemency of our English Monarchs.* Lond. 1717; 1720, second edition. This was accounted a seditious libel, upon which the author retreated into France, and published, *A Vindication of the History of Clemency, with Reflections upon the late Proceedings against the Author.* Lond. 1720, 8vo. Upon Earbery's absconding from the kingdom, sentence of outlawry was pronounced against him, which was reversed in the court of King's Bench, Dec. 2, 1725. *An Admonition to Dr. Kennet,* appended to the earl of Nottingham's *Answer to Whiston.* Lond. 1721. 8vo. *Tho. Burnett of the State of the Dead, and of those that are to rise. Translated from the Latin. With Remarks upon each Chapter, and an Answer to all the Heresies therein.* Lond. 1727. 8vo. *The Occasional Historian,*

Nov. 9. On Sunday morning died Charles Eyston, of East Hendred, in Berks, esq. a gentleman of eminent virtues, and my great acquaintance.[1] He was a Roman Catholick, and so charitable to the poor, that he is lamented by all that knew any thing of him. Insomuch, that on Saturday last, being the day immediately before his death, I heard a woman of Hendred say, that she had rather all the people in Hendred (excepting her husband) should die, than this gentleman. He was a man of a sweet temper, and was an excellent scholar, but so modest, that he did not care to have it at any time mentioned. The last time I saw him was on Sept. 18 last, when he rode on horseback from Hendred on purpose to see me, and to converse with me a few hours. We dined together at the Mitre, and Mr. Kimber, of Hallywell, with us. Mr. Eyston was as well as I have known him, and returned home that evening, but it seems some time after he was seized with a diabetes, of which he died, and was buried in Hendred church yesterday.

This worthy gentleman lent me, on Saturday, Sept. 23d last, a printed book, entitled, *Memoires of*

No. 1. Lond. 1730; Nos. 2 and 3, 1731; No. 4 and last, 1732. This was written against the Craftsman, in pursuance of an advertisement inserted in the London Evening Post of Sept. 26, 1730. "Whereas the Craftsman has for some time past openly "declared himself to be a root and branch man, and has made "several injust and scandalous reflections upon the family of "the Stuarts, not sparing even king Charles the first: this is "to give notice, that if he reflects further upon any ONE of that "line, I shall shake his rotten common-wealth principles into "atoms. MATTHIAS EARBERY." He died October 3, 1740. There is a neat small portrait of him in gown and band, "jam "politice denatus, postea resurrecturus cum patriâ," J. Cole, sculp. from a picture by J. Fry.

[1] Mr Eyston was fifty-four years old at the time of his death.

the Family of the Stuarts, and the remarkable Providences of God towards them; in an Historical Account of the Lives of those his Majesty's Progenitors of that name, that were Kings of Scotland. Lond. 1683, 8vo. Mr. Eyston bought this book out of Mr. Ravenscroft's study, and at the beginning of it he hath written,

"Charles Eyston,
"1709.

"Quære, whether this book was not written by sir "George Mackensie, notwithstanding what is insi- "nuated in the preface, as if it had been written by "a Scotch minister?"

At the same time he sent me a letter, (being the last I received from him,) dated at East Hendred, Sept. 22, which I shall here insert at large:

East Hendred, Sept. 22, 1721.

Hon^rd^ Deare Sir,

I most humbly thank you for affording me so much of your good company when I was last in Oxford. I know how precious time is with you, so am the more obliged to you for spending so much of it with me. I also thank you for the loane of Robinson's Anatomy. I herewith retourne it to you, and in it you will find Mr. Latton's paper, which I can make nothing of. I also send you the *Memoires of the Family of the Stewarts;* which is the booke I mentioned to you, to have bought out of Mr. Ravenscroft's library, whose catalogue, I feare, I have lost; for I have made a most diligent search after it, and cannot find it. In the life this authour gives us of king Robert the second, you'll not find he mentions any children begotten by him *extra matrimonium.* Some acquaintance of mine, of whom I had opinion, (but who it was, I cannot call to mind,) told me it was

written by sir George Mackensy, which moved me to put the querie you will find under my name in the first leafe of the booke. I have also examined Spotwood and Heylin, and find they take no notice of any such thing. So I humbly offer to your consideration, whether it may not be proper for you to make a marginal remarke upon that passage in Fordone, where he speakes of children begotten by king Robert the second upon the body of Elizabeth More, *extra matrimonium*. For many, prejudiced to the family of the Stewarts, may, from the report of so famous an authour as Fordoune is, poyson the world with a notion, that king James the first and his whole posterity (not excepting the illustrious house of Hanover) are of a spurious and illegitimate descent. Would you please to come over, I could enlarge on this discourse, but doe not think proper to doe it by way of letter. My whole family present you with theyr best respects, and would bee heartily glad to see you.

I am, with affection and sincerity,

Deare sir,

Your most faithfull and obliged humble servant,

CHARLES EYSTON.

I herewith send you Burnett's Record, and the note you gave me of the History of Glastonbury.

I told my friend, in my answer to this letter, that what was said by the Scotch historians about Robert III. being illegitimate, is altogether false, and that I should have many things in my edition of Fordun to confute this assertion. I told him I designed to walk over to Hendred, (as indeed I did speedily, had he lived,) and desired him to get what he could against my coming, that might be of use to me in this very material affair. Upon Mr. Eyston's suggesting

that the abovementioned book was written by *sir George Mackenzy*, I have made some inquiry as to that point, but cannot find it true. Nor indeed does Mr. Wood mention any such thing in his *Athenæ Oxon.* or in the MSS. additions and corrections under his own hand (many of which are not in the *second* or spurious edition of the said *Athenæ*) in the Ashmolean museum. Bishop Nicolson, in p. 153 of his *Scottish Historical Library*, mentions some such book, printed in 1683. "To this king's (Robert II.'s) "reign," saith he, ("he having been the first that "bore the name of Steward,) we may refer R. Wat-"son's[1] Memoirs of the Family of the Stewards: "with his Historical Account of the Lives of the Kings "of that Name. The author, as his work sufficiently "shews, was a peevish and discontented writer; having "been, a little before his publishing of it, turned "out of his ministry at Edinburg." But I take this to be a different book from the former, in which there is nothing peevish; but as the author takes no notice of Robert IIId's being illegitimate, (which he knew was a false report,) so he speaks honourably of Mary queen of Scots, and not like those peevish, malapert writers, who have so maliciously asperst her.

Nov. 20. Money is so extreme scarce at present, (occasioned by the South sea bubble,) that the like was never known in this kingdom; insomuch that the news informs us, that London was never known to be so thin within the memory of man; not half of the members of parliament being come up, and a bill is seen upon almost every door.[2]

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[1] "8vo. Lond. 1683."

[2] This is corroborated by the following extract from the publick

Dec. 24. An English divine, in a sermon at St. Marie's, in Cambridge, on 1 Sam. xvii. 7, once entertained his auditory with a discourse concerning the dimensions of Goliah's beame, which extorted this expression from one then present, " The man hath " not divinity enough to save the soul of a gnat."

1721-22. *Jan.* 28. Out of a letter to me from John Bridges, esq. Jan. 25, 1721-22.

" Mr. Murray, with other of your friends, are very " pressing with me to print the draught of your face, " which Mr. Tillemans by stealth took for my satis- " faction; but I've no inclination to doe it without " your consent; and if that be had, I would readily " be at the charge of its being taken again: for tho' " under the disadvantages Tillemans was, he has made " so lovely a representation, that every body knows it " to be yours; yet I think 'tis capable of being much " improved; and 'tis also my opinion the world should " know somewhat of the figure of one, to whose industry " and learning our British antiquaries are so much " obliged."

" *To John Bridges, esq.*

" Hon^rd^ Sir,

" I thank you for your well penned letter of the " 25th inst. but I humbly beg leave to be excused

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papers of Dec. 9. " Those who seem to know the town (London) " very well, tell us, there cannot, upon a moderate computation, " be allowed less than 30,000 people difference, between what " are now in town and what were here this time twelvemonth. " We perceive the town to grow thinner daily, and several " families will fly into the country, under a pretence of keeping " Christmas, who will not appear here again till next winter " at soonest. We shall not be thought to reckon extravagantly, " if we allow 20,000 more for this decrease."

" from giving my consent to what you so kindly pro-
" pose in it."

Feb. 5. Dr. Robert Harris, formerly head of Trinity college, Oxon, being asked about the best editions, used to say, that what was said of Homer was true of the fathers and the first popish writers, *viz. That was the best still, which was least corrected.*

Feb. 10. Whereas the university disputations on Ash Wednesday should begin exactly at one o'clock, they did not begin this year 'till two or after, which is owing to several colleges having altered their hour of dining from eleven to twelve, occasioned from people's lying in bed longer than they used to do.

March 21. The parliament, which hath continued seven years, being dispersed, and writs out for a new one, yesterday sir John Walters and young Tom Rowney (for his father hath desired to be excused from any longer being elected) were chosen burgesses for the city of Oxon, in opposition to counsellor Wright and counsellor Hawkins, who made just nothing at all of it.

March 22. Yesterday morning, at nine o'clock, was a convocation for electing burgesses for the university. The candidates were the two old members, Mr. Bromley and Dr. Clarke; but many having a mind to get Clarke out, Dr. King, principal of St. Mary hall, was put up against him.[1] The convocation continued 'till about

[1] Upon its being known that Dr. King's friends intended to nominate him, in case of a general election, against Dr. Clarke, the supporters of the sitting member were so angry, that a letter was drawn up, signed by most of the heads of houses, and for-

half an hour after four in the afternoon, when it appeared that Dr. King had lost it by a very great majority, the poll standing thus, the number whereof on the right hand signifies dubious votes:

Bromley	. .	337 —	60
Clarke	. . .	278 —	49
King	. . .	159 —	36

Upon which the election was declared; tho' a scrutiny being desired, the compleating of the business was put off till this morning, when there was another convocation. But there being such a vast disproportion, the throwing out the bad votes signified nothing to the interest of Dr. King, who thereupon acquiesced, and Mr. Bromley and Dr. Clarke are declared duly elected. I heartily wish Dr. King had succeeded, he being an honest man, and very zealous for king James, whereas Clarke is a pitifull, proud sneaker, and an

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warded to the chancellor, lord Arran, in which King was characterized as "a fomentor of differences, a disturber of the peace, "and, (continues Hearne,) I know not what. Upon which some "passages passed between my lord Arran and Dr. King, and the "doctor resigned his secretaryship, (worth above 100 guineas a "year, as I heard the doctor say,) and Mr. Henry Watkins, "M. A. senior student of Christ Church, is made his lordship's "secretary." I may be allowed to give my own opinion, that Dr. King's resignation, and the "passages" that preceded it, did not arise in consequence of the letter alluded to above, but from an attempt on the part of the chancellor to dissuade Dr. King from opposing the old members, a proceeding totally at variance with the reputation and established usage of the university. But, as Dr. Gibson tells us, in a letter addressed to a noble lord, and printed on the occasion, "the secretary chose rather to resign "his employment than desist." His friends became the more zealous in consequence of this forced resignation, and, as well as himself, resolved to persevere in their attempt, with what success will be seen from Hearne's account of the election. The poll was afterwards printed in 4to. Oxford, 1722, under the superintendence of Joseph Bowles, M. A. keeper of the Bodleian, who was writer for Mr. Bromley and Dr. Clarke.

enemy to true loyalty, and was one of those that threw out the bill against occasional conformity in queen Anne's time, and not only so, but canvassed the court to lay the bill aside, he being then member of parliament for East Lowe, in Cornwall, for which reason he was afterwards put by for that borough. Dr. King had 82 single votes in this election. One hath told me since the election, that he could mention fifty (or thereabouts) that had failed the doctor.

March 23. This week I bought Taylor the water poet's little thing, called *The Old, Old, very Old Man*, being the Life of Thomas Par; but, tho' unbound, it cost me two shillings, and is a very great rarity.

April 20. Last night I was in company of Dr. Halley and Mr. Bradley, our two Savilian professors. Dr. Halley hath a strange odd notion, that *Stonehenge* is as old, at least almost as old, as Noah's floud. Dr. Halley hath also an odd notion, and he is very positive in it, that *Silchester*, in Hampshire, is Antoninus's *Calleva*. But when he is possessed of a notion, he very hardly quits it.

June 3. On Friday last was pulled down the famous Postern-Gate, in Oxford, called the *Turl* Gate commonly, (being a corruption for *Thorold* Gate,) which was done by the means of one Dr. Walker, a physician, who lives by it, and pretends that 'twas a detriment to his house.

June 9. Yesterday, in my walks, I called upon my friend John Powell, of Sandford, esq. who told me, that the prioress and nunns of Littlemore used to demand of the abbey of Abbington a good piece of

roast beef for every Sunday in the year. Mr. Powell told me, Ant. à Wood used sometimes to call at his house, on purpose to inquire of him about antiquities. Old Ralph Sheldon, of Beoly, esq. (commonly called *Great Sheldon,*) was Ant. à Wood's great friend, and Anthony used sometimes to go and lye at his house. When he was there one time, some young ladies there, having a mind to make sport with Anthony, put some antimony and something else into his liquor, which made him so sick, that it was thought he would have died; at which Mr. Sheldon was confounded angry with the ladies, who did it out of a frolick, Anthony being looked upon by them as a quere fellow.

June 24. Last night I was in company of Mr. George Vertue, the ingraver, who is come from London chiefly upon account of the Oxford almanack, that is to be for the year 1723.

He shewed me a draught that he hath taken of the picture of archbishop Sheldon, lately given to the theatre.

He also shewed me copies that he hath taken of king Alfred's picture in the study of Dr. Charlett, (nothing near so good as that I printed in Spelman's life of that king,) of Junius's picture by Van Dyck in the Bodleian library, &c.

He said, he hath also copied sir Peter Lilly's picture of Selden in the Bodleian library.

He is collecting the heads of all the famous painters and ingravers, in order to set out a book of them.

Aug. 8. Yesterday morning called upon me Mr. Calamy, a young gentleman, son to Edm. Calamy, D. D.

This young gentleman is in Oxford for the sake of

the Bodleian library, and is a companion of a forreign gentleman, who is here also for the sake of his studies. He told me the said forreign gentleman hath transcribed a large MS. chronicle in the Bodleian library, never yet printed. I suppose 'tis that among archbishop Laud's MSS. which I have mentioned in my edition of Eutropius. I wish it may be printed. The said forreign gentleman, who is very industrious, hath consulted all fryar Bacon's pieces in Bodley, and yesterday he went to Merton college, to get access to the fryar's pieces that are there. He hath a design of transcribing and printing what hath not yet been published. I have often heard Dr. John Mill say that bishop Fell intended to have printed all fryar Bacon's pieces in two vols. in folio.

Aug. 14. On Thursday last the duke of Marlborough was buried in Westminster, with the greatest pomp and splendour ever any prince was buried there.

Mist, the journalist, had began to print an account of the life of that compleat villain, the said duke, containing many very remarkable things about his knavery, which so vexed the party, that they hindred him from going on, seized his papers and materials, and put what he had into the utmost confusion.

Aug. 20. Wednesday last, (Aug. 15,) a proclamation offering a reward of 1000*l.* for apprehending Mr. Thomas Cart, a non-juring clergyman, was issued out by the government, information being given against him for high treason.[1] This Mr. Cart is a very in-

[1] Carte made his escape into France, where he remained under the assumed name of Philips, till queen Caroline, who was an universal patroness of learned men, obtained leave for him to

genious man, and was of Brazen-Nose college in this university.[1] Many persons are taken up, and orders given to take up others, a plot being to be laid before the parliament at their meeting.

Aug. 24. Great Marlow, in Bucks, tho' a poor market, and but a poor town, is yet very pleasantly situated upon the Thames. There is plenty of fish, corn, and wood there. Whence the people there commonly say: *Here is fish for catching, corn for snatching, and wood for fetching.*

Sept. 3. Several persons, whose disaffection is much suspected, are putting themselves into mourning for the death of the consort of prince James Sobieski, mother-in-law to the chevalier de St. George.

At the latter end of last week a servant maid to a distiller in London was committed to bridewell for wishing that her hairs were so many dragoons to fight for the chevalier.

Oct. 9. Dr. Stukley, fellow of the Royal Society, is making searches about the Roman ways. He is a very

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return home, which he did before 1730. It is singular, that the proclamation, as advertised in the Gazette, gave a description of Carte's person which was almost in direct contradiction to the truth; "About 32 years of age, a middle-sized, raw-boned man, "goes a little stooping, sallow complexion, with a full grey or "blue eye, his eye-lids fair, inclined to red, and commonly "wears a light coloured peruque: descriptio cujus pene contra-"rium est verum," says Dr. Rawlinson (in some of his own Latin), who knew him well, and has been at some pains to collect materials, for writing his Life, in the MS. continuation to the *Athenæ*.

[1] He was matriculated of University college, at the age of twelve, July 8, 1698, "Tho. Cart 12 Sam. C. Clifton super "Dunmore, cler. f." *Reg. Matric. Univ. Oxon.* AZ.

fancifull man, and the things he hath published are built upon fancy. He is looked upon as a man of no great authority, and his reputation dwindles every day, as I have learned from very good hands. He hath published a draught of *Old Verulam*, with strange, fancifull things. He hath published a draught of *Waltham Cross*, all fancy, yet the cross is standing, and Mr. Bridges hath published a true draught of it.

1722-23. *Jan.* 18. Last Monday, the 14th inst. (the 14th being always the day,) was *All-Souls college Mallard*, at which time 'tis usual with the fellows and their friends to have a supper, and to sit up all night drinking and singing. Their song is the mallard, and formerly they used to ramble about the college with sticks and poles, &c. in quest of the mallard, but this hath been left off many years. They tell you the custom arose from a swinging old mallard, that had been lost at the foundation of the college, and found many years after in the sink.

Feb. 13. The first catalogue of books *sold by auction* was the library of Dr. Seaman; the second was that of the Rev. Mr. Thomas Kidner, A.M. rector of Hitchin, in Hartfordshire, beginning Feb. 6, $167\frac{6}{7}$.[1]

Feb. 21. Ant. à Wood hath no account of Edw. Halle, that writ the "*Chronicle*,"[2] in his *Athenæ Oxon.*

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[1] On the progress of selling books by catalogues, see an article by the late Mr. Gough, in Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. iii. p. 608; and Dibdin's *Bibliomania*, 402, 408, 418, &c. Dr. Lazarus Seaman's books sold for seven hundred pounds. Calamy, *Ejected Ministers*, ii. 17.

[2] "The said Edward Halle's Chronicle is a book that hath "been sold for seven guineas or seven pounds." Jan. 21, 1722-3.

but in the spurious edition of these *Athenæ* there is an account of him, and there are two editions of that *Chronicle* there mentioned, one in 1548, the other in 1550. I have this Chronicle, and it bears the latter date. Bishop Nicholson, in the folio edition of his *English Historical Library*, gives a poor, paultry, false account of this Chronicle, and makes it to be dedicated in a very flattering epistle to king Hen. VIII. but all the copies (which indeed are but three) I have yet seen are dedicated to Edw. VI. and the dedication is far from being flattering. The materials of this Chronicle are excellent, and the style masculine. One would think bishop Nicholson had never seen the book, at least not read it.

Feb. 27. It hath been an old custom in Oxford for the scholars of all houses, on Shrove Tuesday, to go to dinner at ten clock, (at which time the little bell, called *pan-cake bell*, rings, or at least should ring, at St. Maries,) and at four in the afternoon; and it was always followed in Edmund hall, as long as I have been in Oxford, till yesterday, when they went to dinner at twelve, and to supper at six, nor were there any fritters at dinner, as there used always to be. When laudable old customs alter, 'tis a sign learning dwindles.

March 20. Last Sunday, in the afternoon, preached at St. Peter's in the East, Oxon, before the university, Mr. Will. Peche, fellow of St. John's college. It was remarkable, that his sermon was not *above five minutes long*, or very little more, and that it was shorter than his prayer. This Mr. Peche is a very good scholar, and was formerly a studious man.

April 6. My friend Mr. Murray, the curious col-

lector of books, tells me he is 53 years old. He tells me, one Mr. Aynsworth (who will not take the oaths) understands our English coyns, he believes, as well, if not better, than any man in England; that he is a mighty modest man, an excellent scholar, and hath been about seven years about a *Dictionary*, in the nature of Littleton's. He was author of the Catalogue (which is printed) of Mr. Kemp's Rarities, a thick 8vo. But most of the said Rarities were a cheat. He is a married man, and lives at Hackney, near London.

April 7. I heard Mr. Bagford (some time before he dyed) say, that he walked once into the country on purpose to see the study of John Bunyan. When he came, John received him very civilly and courteously, but his study consisted only of a Bible and a parcell of books, (the *Pilgrim's Progress* chiefly,) written by himself, all lying on a shelf or shelves.

April 13. Mr. Murray told me t'other day, that my collection of books was the oddest that ever he saw; and he said, if I were to sell them by auction, they would bring as much money, (for the number of them,) he believed, as ever any collection sold in England; nay, said he, I believe much more, considering the character you have established.

Castelio, that very great and good humble man, had nothing, when he dyed, to bury him, but a most excellent study of books, and he was carryed to his grave by his own scholars, who could not but admire the excellencies of their master, who was so great a despiser of money.

April 20. What is said about *Lamb-day*, in page 149 of Blount's *Tenures*, as belonging to Kidlington, in Oxfordshire, is a mistake for Kirtleton; unless the same custom also belonged to Kidlington formerly, and is discontinued since. It seems, on Monday after Whitson week, there is a fat live lamb provided, and the maids of the town, having their thumbs tyed behind them, run after it, and she that with her mouth takes, and holds, this lamb, is declared *lady of the lamb*, which being dressed with the skin hanging on, is carried on a long pole before the lady and her companions to the green, attended with musick, and a morisco dance of men, and another of women, where the rest of the day is spent in dancing, mirth, and jollity. The next day the lamb is part baked, part boyled and rost, for the ladies' feast, where she sits majestically, (and much respect is shewed to her,) at the upper end of the table, and her companions with her, with musick, and other attendants, which ends the solemnity. Mr. Blount does not tell us the reason of this custom, but I am told 'tis upon account of the inhabitants being toll free in Oxford and other places. I was told yesterday, that the same custom belonged formerly to Wightham, in Berks.

April 22. The editions of classicks of the first print, (commonly called *Editiones Principes*,) that used to go at prodigious prices, are now strangely lowered; occasioned, in good measure, by Mr. Tho. Rawlinson, my friend's, being forced to sell many of his books, in whose auction these books went cheap, tho' English history and antiquities went dear: and yet this gentleman was the chief man that raised many curious and classical books so high, by his generous and couragious way of bidding.

April 30. On Wednesday last the sessions began at the Old Baily, when Sally Salisbury was tryed for an assault upon the hon. Mr. Finch, with an intent to murder him: she was found guilty of the former, and acquitted of the latter.[1] This Sally Salisbury (now 32 years of age) is the greatest w . . . . . in England. She is extreme handsome, and of a fluent tongue.

May 1. I am informed, that my friend Dr. Mead hath lately purchased the head of a very old statue of Homer. It is very fine, and represents him blind, and is said to have been part of the Arundel collection. What is become of the lower part, I know not. It was valued at 300 guineas, but the doctor had it for 50 guineas.[2]

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[1] Sally Pretteyn, alias Sally Salisbury, having been convicted of assaulting and wounding the hon. John Finch, esq. was to pay 100*l.* to suffer twelve months imprisonment, and to find securities for her good behaviour for two years after. *Mist's Journal*, Monday, 29th April, 1723. In a subsequent place, Hearne says, "There are two books in 8vo. come out about the "Life of Mrs. Sally Salisbury, one of half a crown price, (with "her picture before it,) the other of 12*d.* price, without her pic-"ture. In the latter 'tis said the celebrated poet, Matthew "Prior, esq. had to do with her, and that one of her admirers "was the lord Bullingbroke, who indeed is noted for an amorous "man." Vol. xcv. p. 127. See under October 12, 1724.

[2] This valuable bronze is now in the British Museum, and has been engraved in the second part of the ancient marbles preserved in that national gallery, plate XXXIX. It was purchased at Dr. Mead's sale, in 1755, by the earl of Exeter, and presented to the Museum by that nobleman in 1760. Although long considered as a bronze of Homer, Mr. Taylor Combe has clearly shewn that it was intended for some other poet, and he inclines to suppose it a portion of the statue of Pindar, placed before the portico at Athens, and existing in the time of Pausanias. The poet is represented as in extreme old age, the head inclining forwards, with a short beard, hollow eyes, and crowned with a narrow diadem.

May 13. A sham plot having been contrived, and the bishop of Rochester (Dr. Francis Atterbury) being accused as one in it, (they having forged three letters in his name in cipher, which Wills, the decipherer, hath interpreted,) last week his lordship was upon his tryal, but was hindered making his defence. However, he spoke a most excellent speech of more than two hours long, in delivering which he is said to have fainted twice, having been strangely harrassed and insulted.

Charles Aldrich, D. D.[1] rector of Henley upon Thames, on the thanksgiving day, (for preserving us from the plague,) on the 25th of April last, preached before the house of commons, and his sermon (by their order) is just printed; but, which I am sorry for, 'tis poor canting stuff, altogether whiggish and flattering, against the poor king (James III.) and honest men, and as much in praise of the duke of Brunswick and his government, and those that are for

[1] Charles Aldrich, nephew of the dean of Christ Church, was educated at Westminster, elected to Christ Church as a student in 1699, took the degrees of B. A. April 23, 1703, M. A. March 12, 1705, B. D. May 7, 1715, D. D. Oct. 13, 1722. He died of apoplexy in the rectorial house of Henley upon Thames, Nov. 8, 1737, and was buried within the rails of the communion table, in that church, on the 10th of the same month. By his last will he left his library to his successors at Henley for ever, in these words: "I give and bequeath all my study of books to the rec-" tory of Henley, being desirous to lay the foundation of a paro-" chial library, begging my successor, or the parish, to provide " a room for them, if God should not spare my life to do so." The books were originally deposited in the rectorial house, but being placed in a damp room, sustained considerable injury, on which account they were removed to the vestry, about the year 1777, where they now remain. There is no monument or inscription to Dr. Aldrich in the church, but a small stone in the pavement of the chancel marks the spot of his interment.

him. But poor Charles hath a bad, vexatious, furious wife, that pushes him on to these things, being angry that he is not preferred. There is also false history in the sermon. For whereas he dates the firm establishment of the Protestant religion from the very beginning of queen Elizabeth's reign, it is manifestly wrong. For the popish religion continued for a considerable time, her counsellors were popish, and the liturgy too popish for several years.[1]

May 26. Some time last night died Dr. John Hammond, canon of Christ Church, Oxford, aged about 84 years. He took the degree of M.A. Nov. 23, 1664, that of B.D. Nov. 27, 1679, and that of D.D. May 8, 1680. He went out grand compounder for both these last degrees. He dyed of a dropsy, and desired (for he had his senses to the last) to be buried next Tuesday, between seven and eight clock at night.[2] When he was a young man, he was very weak and infirm, and 'twas not exspected he would live long. His physician advised him to use a horse, which he submitted to, but was so very ill, that at first he could hardly go through Christ Church quadrangle, (for in those times horses and coaches were not suffered to come into the quadrangle, tho' it be otherwise now,) and was not able to get up the horse of himself; but after a little use, he grew strong and healthy, and so continued; tho' it was exercise that did it, (for he was a very great rider and hunter,) which he was obliged,

[1] It was singular that Aldrich should preach a sermon of this description, as he had been appointed chaplain to bishop Atterbury not more than a fortnight before that prelate's apprehension, and was besides under considerable obligations to him.

[2] Accordingly he was buried in the cathedral of Christ Church on Tuesday night. T. H.

through old age, to leave off for some time before he died, otherwise he might have held out much longer. 'Tis probable that his distemper, when young, might be a dropsical humour, which was expelled by exercise, and returned when he gave over exercise. He was a man that did not read much, and was not noted for any learning. When I came first to Oxford, I remember I heard him preach at Christ Church, (and I do not know that he hath preached since,) when 'twas said it was the best sermon he ever preached in his life. His wife (who was a mighty fine woman) hath been dead many years, I think near thirty. She was a great gamester.

June 2. On Monday morning last, (May 24,) died at his house at Godwood, in Sussex, Charles Lenox, duke of Richmond, knight of the most noble order of the garter. He was begotten by king Charles the second on the body of Lovisa de Querovall, a lady of French extraction, and an attendant on Henrietta dutchess of Orleans, when she came into England to give a visit to the king her brother, an. 1670. She was afterwards made dutchess of Portsmouth. This duke of Richmond, whom I saw some years agoe, and conversed with in Oxford, was a man of very little understanding, and tho' the son of so great a king as king Charles II. was a man that struck in with every thing that was whiggish and opposite to true monarchical principles. He is succeeded in his honour and estate by his son, Charles earl of March.

June 4. A pardon passed the seals last week for the late lord Bolinbroke. By which it appears, that what I formerly heard asserted by several, that this lord is not a man of integrity, but a traitour, and that

he was one of those that hindered the restauration of king James III. is true.

June 15. The late bishop Smalridge, when he was dean of Christ Church, (for 'twas before he was bishop,) being one night at the play, to hear Cato acted, there was great notice taken, that a man of his order and dignity should be there; and sitting near some ladies that laughed upon this occasion, the dean thereupon spoke to one or two of his acquaintance that were by him, and told them, that the ladies laughed at him, adding, "Sure the ladies, by laughing so, think themselves to be at church;" which being heard by them, they continued silent all the time after.

June 17. Mr. William Baxter died lately, in the 73d year of his age. He was nephew of the famous presbyterian, Mr. Richard Baxter, and was himself also first a presbyterian, but afterwards a pretended convert to the church of England, tho' hardly any one looked upon him as sincere on that account. He was a learned, but whimsical, man. He published one book against Mr. Dodwell, in defence of laymen's administering the communion. He writ and published notes upon Horace, but not very much esteemed by the most curious men, tho' I have heard it commended by some. He published also critical notes upon Anacreon, but for that was taken to task by the famous Mr. Joshua Barnes. When he did these two books, he was a schoolmaster, which profession, I think, he followed to the last. He hath written and published other things, but the last that he printed (which was done at London in 1719, with his picture in a hat at the beginning) was *Glossarium Antiquitatum Britannicarum*, an 8vo. book, dedicated to Dr. Mead. In this

book he brings all names of places from the British language, and strangely indulges his fancy, which makes his book therefore not much regarded by judicious men.

June 22. On Tuesday last, (June 18,) between twelve and one, the deprived bishop of Rochester,[1] set out from the Tower, in the navy barge, attended by Mr. Morris, (the bishop's son in law,) and his lady, (the bishop's daughter,) having a sign manual for that purpose. Colloncl Williamson, who had warders with him, conducted him aboard the Aldborough man of war, lying in Long Reach. Two footmen attended his lordship in purple liveries, himself being clad in a lay habit of grey cloth. Great numbers of people went to see him take water, and to take their leave, many of whom accompanied him down the river in barges and boats. We hear that two messengers went on board the man of war to see him landed at Ostend, from whence, 'tis said, he will proceed to Aix la Chapelle, after staying two or three months at Brussels. The duke of Wharton made a present to the late bishop of Rochester, before his departure, of a rich sword, with the following mottoes on the blade, *viz.* on one side, *Draw me not without reason;* and on the other, *Put me not up without honour.*

June 29. Beyond High Bridge, (in the suburbs of Oxford, by Rewly, is a little house, called *Antiquity Hall,* which one Wise, of Trinity college, and one Tristram, of Pembroke college, (both of them very conceited fellows, and of little understanding, tho' both are masters of arts,) have had a draught taken

[1] Dr. Atterbury.

of, and printed, with very silly, ridiculous things and words in it,[1] for which they are much laughed at by all people, who cannot but look upon it as one of the weakest things ever done.

July 1. On Saturday morning last called upon me, Mr. George Parker, the figure flinger, in his journey out of Worcestershire, whither he had went about three weeks before from London to see friends and relations. This Mr. Parker was born at Shipton upon Stour, in Worcestershire, and was apprenticed to a cutler in London, (I think in or about Fetter-lane,) but being much addicted to astrology, he gave over his trade, and set up the trade of figure flinging, and publishing of almanacks, and used in his almanacks to make brave sport with John Patridge, a great republican, where as George Parker is an honest man, and a great cavallier, and much superior to Patridge, who hath been dead several years. In queen Anne's time, George happened to print, in his almanack, the pretender (as they call the chavallier de St. George) and his sister (who is now dead) among the sovereign princes of Europe, for which he was prosecuted, and fined fifty libs. and hindered from printing almanacks. Upon which he printed only an annual Ephemeris, with the saints days, without doing it in the nature of an almanack, tho' now the stationers let him go on again (if he pleases) as he did before. His

[1] The silly things and words which gave Hearne so much offence, were inserted in order to ridicule some of his own plates, in which he has given explanations of the objects, or what they were intended to represent. Wise and Tristram have done the same, and have introduced Tom himself as entering at the court-yard, holding up his gown behind, according to his usual manner of walking.

Ephemerides, and the account of the ecclipses, are the best that come out, having in these matters the assistance of Dr. Halley. Some years agoe he sold drink, and many honest and ingenious men used to frequent his house, among the rest, Mr. Edward Thwaites, late fellow of Queen's college, when he was in London a considerable time about his lameness, and had his leg then cut off by Charles Bernard the great chirurgeon, used George's house much, and, I think, lay there for some time, and learned astrology from George, who, after Mr. Thwaites returned to Oxford, came over to Oxford, and stayed there three weeks at least, and lodged in Queen's college, in one of Mr. Thwaites's rooms, who did this out of gratitude to George, who had been very civil to Mr. Thwaites in London. At this time I remember (altho' 'tis many years agoe) George was on foot, and walked from Oxford into Worcestershire; the night before which journey, Mr. Thwaites and he and I being together, (and none else with us,) George would often go out of the room on purpose to observe the heavens, and he told us 'twould rain the next day, at such a time. Accordingly, there was, at the time he said, a sharp shour, and George was in it himself, being then footing it into Worcestershire, which being noised about Oxford, made his name famous there. He is a married man, and his wife living, being at this time his companion in his journey.[1]

[1] Parker, the astrologer, was originally in business as a cutler, and professed the principles, and adopted the habits, of a quaker. His wife, however, being, at the time of her marriage, a zealous member of the church of England, laboured hard to convert her husband, whilst he as strenuously endeavoured to bring her ever to his own persuasion. The result was equally strange and unintentional. Each was convinced by the other, George

July 9. They have reprinted at London the castrated sheets of Holinshead's Chronicle, but done so as there is a great quarrell between some of the London booksellers on this score, some of them having one impression, and some another; so that there are two new impressions of these sheets, in one impression of which Fletcher Gyles, a bookseller, is concerned, and he was urgent with me to correct them, but I declined it, being sensible that the reprinting them might disoblige some gentlemen, who had given great prices for their books, as it seems it hath done. But, however, the booksellers are not like to be very great gainers by this work, the castrated Hollingsheads being now like to be dearer than those that are perfect.

July 10. There are two fairs a year at Wantage,

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became a firm church-man, whilst his wife turned rigid quaker, and so they continued to the last. I have this anecdote on very good authority,* and it will not fail to remind the reader of a similar discussion, attended with a similar double conversion, recorded of the two Rainolds's, and thus celebrated by Dr. Alabaster.

Bella inter geminos plusquam civilia fratres
Traxerat ambiguus religionis apex:
Ille reformatæ fidei pro partibus instat,
Iste reformandam denegat esse fidem.
Propositis causæ rationibus, alterutrinque
Concurrere pares, et cecidere pares.
Quod fuit in votis, fratrem capit alteruterque,
Quod fuit in fatis, perdit uterque fidem.
Captivi gemini sine captivante fuerunt,
Et victor victi transfuga castra petit.
Quod genus hoc pugni est! ubi victus gaudet uterque,
Et tamen alteruter se superasse dolet!
Wood, Hist. et Antiq. Oxon. lib. ii. p. 139.

* Mr. Wallis, an acquaintance of Parker's, and brother to Dr. Wallis, keeper of the archives, who related it to Hearne.

in Berks, the first on July 7, being the translation of St. Thomas à Becket, and the second on the 6th of October, being St. Faith's day. But this year, the 7th of July being a Sunday, the fair was kept last Monday, and 'twas a very great one; and yesterday it was held too, when there was a very great match of backsword or cudgell playing between the hill-country and the vale-country, Barkshire men being famous for this sport or exercise. And 'tis remarkable, that at Childrey, by Wantage, lives one old Vicars, a farmer, who hath been very excellent at it, and hath now five sons, that are so expert in it, that 'tis supposed they are a match for any five in England. They always come off victors, and carry off the hat, the reward of the conquest, so that they have not bought any hats since they have been celebrated for this exercise. There is also another fair at Wantage, (which is not above two years standing,) called the Constable's fair, being granted by the high constable, upon the town of Wantage's chosing him out of Wantage.

July 12. Yesterday, at one clock, was a convocation about a poetry reader, or professor, who is to be elected every five years, but the same person cannot have it above ten. Mr. Trap, therefore, when five years were expired, was elected without opposition, but now there was a great struggle. For Mr. Warton of Magdalen college's five years being expired, Dr. Gardiner, of All Souls college, and the constitution club, and many others, were resolved, if possible, to hinder his re-election; and accordingly Mr. Randolph, fellow of All Souls college, who hath written and published some time agoe a poem in Latin, printed at the Theater, about the South sea, was put up,

which Mr. Warton's enemies thought might do, because this Randolph was formerly of Christ Church, which might be likely to gain all Christ Church for him. But when they came to vote, several of Christ Church were for Mr. Warton, and several of Christ Church did not appear at all, insomuch that Randolph lost it by 36, Mr. Warton having 215, and Mr. Randolph 179 votes, at which honest men are pleased, Mr. Warton having the character of a very honest, ingenious, and good-natured man; and nobody looks upon Mr. Randolph's being put up to be any thing else besides spight.

July 25. Yesterday, going into a shop, I saw an 8vo. book just published, intitled, *Alfred*, a poem in xii. books, the author sir Richard Blackmore, a great writer upon all subjects, so that he is looked upon as a sort of madman. He formerly writ a poem in fol. called *Prince Arthur*, to flatter the prince of Orange, and then he writ one called *Eliza*, to flatter queen Anne, and now this is to flatter the Hanover family; such is the poor spirit of the man, who, however, when of Edmund hall, (where he had his education,) was a great tutor, and much respected, as I have often heard, for he had left that place some years before I was matriculated.

July 28. Yesterday I saw Mr. Freebairne, of Scotland, who hath been several years with king James, at Rome, being turned out of his printer's place at Edinburgh, and for his honesty forced to go beyond sea.

He told me, that for three years together he was every day with the king.

He said, the young prince is a mighty lively brisk child.

He said, the king is very chearfull.

He said, the queen is the finest lady living, and that none of the prints of her do her justice, she being much handsomer than represented by them.

Mr. Freebairne had the use of the Vatican library as he pleased, and transcrib'd a great many excellent papers from thence relating to the English reformation, not taken notice of by our publick writers.

July 30. Some years agoe came out at Oxford, a poem, called *Merton Walks*, the walks in the garden of that place being every Sunday night, in the pleasant time of the year, thronged with young gentlemen and young gentlewomen, which growing scandalous, the garden gate was, at last, shut up quite, and thereupon the young gentlemen and others betook themselves to Magdalen college walk, which is now every Sunday night in summer time strangely filled, just like a fair, which hath occasioned a printed letter, giving an account of an accident that happened there between a young gentleman and a young woman.

Aug. 7. Dr. Jasper Mayne was minister of Cassington, near Oxford, which he kept after he was canon of Christ Church, giving this reason for it, *Cassington kept me*, (that is in the bad times,) *and I now will keep Cassington.*

Aug. 15. This morning this right rev. Dr. Thomas Wilson, bishop of Man, called upon me, and staid with me some time, at Edmund hall. He is a most worthy, ingenious, learned, honest man. I never saw him but once before. He told me, he had given my lord Harley some historical MSS. This bishop hath done abundance of good in his diocese, having lived there, and instructed the inhabitants in the principles of

the Christian religion, and published a book in the Manks and English language upon the subject of the Christian religion, being the first book ever printed in the Manks language. He is a most excellent, good natured, pleasant man, and hath a son, a commoner of Christ Church, a pretty young gentleman. The said bishop of Man hath written an account of the isle of Man, which is printed in the second edition of Gibson's English Camden.

Sept. 5. Yesterday, at two clock in the afternoon, was a smoaking match over against the Theater in Oxford, a scaffold being built up for it just at Finmore's, an alehouse. The conditions were, that any one (man or woman) that could smoak out three ounces of tobacco first, without drinking or going off the stage, should have twelve shillings. Many tryed, and 'twas thought that a journyman taylour, of St. Peters in the East, would have been victor, he smoaking faster than, and being many pipes before, the rest; but at last he was so sick, that 'twas thought he would have dyed; and an old man, that had been a souldier, and smoaked gently, came off conquerour, smoaking the three ounces quite out, and he told one, (from whom I had it,) that, after it, he smoaked four or five pipes the same evening.

Sept. 12. A matter of law being in debate between two considerable tradesmen of Oxford, and it being to be ended by a trial by a jury of twelve men, after the jury had been many hours about the matter, and sent back, and locked up together more than once, and after all, being not unanimous, but seven against five; at last they agreed to end it by ballotting, so that he should have it, who had that side to which the paper, marked with such a dot, fell. Accordingly it fell to

the party of five, so that they all gave in their evidence for that side. Afterwards one Williams, who was one of the jury, and was the person that proposed this method, talking of it, the thing took air, and a prosecution was designed to be carried on against them, which one Brazier, another of the jury, understanding, he was so terrified, that he presently answered upon oath to interrogatories that were put to him, and confessed that he was forsworn, as indeed all the twelve were, in acting so contrary to all manner of justice; it being against the method of our laws, destructive of all methods of judicature, and indeed utterly to the prejudice of the person that had seven, who certainly ought to have had the cause. The thing being so, the suit is as it was, and these perjured persons' verdict stands for nothing.

Sept. 13. Tho' the late Mr. Millington,[1] of London, bookseller, was certainly the best auctioneer in the

[1] "Edward Millington will never be forgotten while his name "is Ned, or he a man of remarkable elocution, wit, sense, and "modesty—characters so eminently his, that he would be known "by them among a thousand. Millington (from the time he "sold Dr. Annesley's library) expressed a particular friendship "to me. He was originally a bookseller, which he left off, being "better cut out for an auctioneer. He had a quick wit, and a "wonderful fluency of speech. There was usually as much "comedy in his 'once, twice, thrice,' as can be met with in a "modern play. 'Where,' said Millington, 'is your generous "'flame for learning? Who, but a sot or a blockhead, would "'have money in his pocket, and starve his brains?' Though, "I suppose, he had but a round of jests, Dr. Cave once bidding "too leisurely for a book, says Millington, 'Is this your *Primi-*"*'tive Christianity?*' Alluding to a book the honest doctor had "published under that title. He died in Cambridge, and I "hear they bestowed an elegy on his memory, and design to "raise a monument to his ashes." Dunton's *Life and Errors*, p. 236, ed. Nichols, Lond. 1818, 8vo.

world, being a man of great wit and fluency of speech, and a thorough master of his trade, tho', at the same time, very impudent and saucy, yet he could not, at the end of auctions, be brought to give an account to the persons that employed him, so that by that means he allowed what he pleased, and no more, and kept a great number of books, that were not sold, to himself. Whence arose that vast stock of books, tho' most of them but ordinary, that he had when he dyed, and which, after his death, were sold by auction.

Sept. 21. They wrote from Dover, Sept. 14, that the day before, col. Churchill, with two other gentlemen, arrived there from Calais, by whom they received the following account, *viz.* that on Thursday morning last, Mr. Sebright and Mr. Davis being in one chaise, and Mr. Mompesson and a servant in another chaise, with one servant on horseback, pursuing their way to Paris, were, about seven miles from Calais, attacked by six ruffians, who demanded the three hundred guineas, which they said were in their pockets and portmanteaus. The gentlemen readily submitted, and surrendered the money; yet the villains, after a little consultation, resolved to murder them, and thereupon shot Mr. Sebright thro' the heart, and gave the word for killing the rest: then Mr. Davis, who was in the chaise with him, shot at one of them, missed the fellow, but killed his horse; upon which he was immediately killed, being shot and stabb'd in several places. Mr. Mompesson and the two servants were likewise soon dispatched in a very barbarous manner. During this bloudy scene, Mr. John Locke coming down a hill within sight of them, in his return from Paris, the ruffians sent two of their party to meet and kill him; which they did before the poor gentleman

was apprized of any danger; but his man, who was a Swiss, begging hard for his life, was spared. This happening near a small village where they had taken their second post, a peasant came by in the interim, and was also murdered. They partly flead, and otherwise mangled, the horse that was killed, to prevent it's being known; so that 'tis believed they did not live far from Calais. The unfortunate gentlemen afore mentioned, not being used to travel, had unwarily discovered at Calais what sums they had about them, by exchanging their guineas for louis d'ors, which is supposed to have given occasion to this dismal tragedy. On Monday the Junior arrived in the river from Calais, having on board the bodies of these unfortunate gentlemen, which were carried out of town, to be interred in Hertfordshire, the servants that were killed at the same time being buried in France.[1]

[1] The following account appeared in one of the public papers of the day, (Mist's Journal for Saturday, Nov. 2,) and is the rather to be relied on, as it was written by Mr. Sebright's servant, Richard Spindelow, who recovered from his wounds, and returned to England in the latter end of the following October.

"On Tuesday, Sept. 10, about three in the afternoon, we set "out from Calais for Bologne, in our way to Paris: my master "Sebright (the best of masters) and Mr. Davies being in one "chaise, and Mr. Monpesson and myself in another, and his own "servant on horseback. About three quarters of a mile beyond "the second post, being near seven miles from Calais, we were "set upon by six highwaymen, who having stopped the postil-"lions, came up to the chaises, and demanded our money, and "the same was readily surrendered to them; for we had no fire-"arms with us to make resistance, and even the gentlemen's "swords were taken from them. Then taking us out of our "chaises, we were all commanded to lie down upon our faces, "as were the postillions too; which was presently obeyed. Upon "which, one of the rogues came and rifled our pockets, and nar-"rowly searched the wasts and linings of our breeches. This "being done, I was ordered to get up and open the portmanteaus;

The said Mr. Sebright was the only brother of my friend Sir Thomas Sebright, of Beachwood, in Hart-

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" and as I was going to do it, I saw one of them pull the dead " body of Mr. Locke out of the chaise in which he had been " killed, in his return from Paris, at some small distance from " us. This was a sad presage of what was like to follow. Mr. " Locke's servant, who was a Swiss, was spared; but made to lie " on his face at the place where they met him. In rifling Mr. " Sebright's portmanteau, they found some things wrapped up, " which they suspected I endeavoured to conceal, which made " them cut me with a sword, very dangerously, on the head. " When they had done with my master's portmanteau, they " ordered Mr. Monpesson to open his; who desired Mr. Sebright " to tell them in French, that his servant was gone before, and " had the key with him. This servant they had met not far " off, and had shot him in the back; but he not being dead, was " ordered to lie down on his face; and now they fetched him to " open his master's portmanteau.

" When they had finished their search of the portmanteaus " and cloak-bags, shaking every piece of linnen, for fear of mis- " sing any money: then the barbarous ruffians gave the word " to *kill;* whereupon one stabbed me in five places in the body, " and left me for dead; and, with the same sword, he struck at " Mr. Davies several times, and cleft his skull. Who was but- " chered next, or what immediately followed, I cannot tell, being " stunned by one of the villains, who came up to me, and " stamped three times upon my head, as I was lying upon my " face. As soon as I came a little to myself, I perceived by his " groans that they were murdering Mr. Monpesson, whose throat " they cut, and otherwise wounded him; but he survived his " wounds for some time.

" About that time a peasant that was accidentally passing by, " was brought in amongst us, and made to lie with his face to " the ground; who, perceiving what sort of work they were " upon, got up, and attempted to run away; but they rode after " him, and shot him dead. After this, they visited me once " more; and having turned me about to see if I had any life re- " maining, but observing none, they left me there, weltering in my " blood. The bloody scene being then ended, they packed up their " booty, carrying away two cloak-bags filled with the best of the " things; and having a horse that was small and poor, they " shot him themselves, and took away a better out of the chaises " in his room.

" About a quarter of an hour after they were gone, we heard

fordshire, and was gentleman commoner of Balliol college, and had his master of arts degree given him

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" the peasants talking over the dead bodies; and Mr. Monpesson " and myself, lifting up our heads as well as we could, perceived " they were carrying away what things were left. We desired " them to help us into the chaise, but they refused to do it; so, " with much difficulty, Mr. Monpesson got himself in, and I " crawled up to it, and got my body in, while my legs hung out; " and in that posture we were carryed to a little house three " quarters of a mile from the place, and one of the peasants was " so kind as to lead the chaise; the people of the house brought " us some straw, and laid us upon it, and there we lay in great " misery that night. Mr. Monpesson took notice in the night, " that he thought the rogues were but indifferently paid for the " drudgery of butchering so many, (five persons being then " murthered, and himself, who died soon after, made the sixth,) " For, saith he, besides watches, rings, linnen, &c. they had but " 120 guineas amongst us all; and the payment of the bills will " be stopt at Paris.

" Mr. Sebright had changed at Calais about 25 guineas into " silver, (not 300, as was given out,) to bear our expences upon " the road. And whereas it was reported, that he said to the " ruffians he knew one of them; which expression is supposed " by some to have occasioned the sad catastrophe, which it might " have done, had it been true; but the said report is absolutely " false and groundless, and highly injurious to the memory of " that worthy, tho' unfortunate gentleman. The murther was, " doubtless, pre-concerted among them, and resolved upon; and " they tell us in that country, that some time before, a certain " company had drank at a house upon the road an uncommon " quantity of brandy, who are supposed to be this wicked gang, " in order to work themselves up to a sufficient rage for the com- " mitting of so much barbarity.

" Next morning we were carried from our little cottage upon " the road back to Calais, where several of the most able surgeons " of the place were sent for to take care of us and dress our " wounds. They sowed up Mr. Monpesson's throat, and finding " he had a fever, bled him, but he died a few hours after.

" Another report was spread here, and transmitted to France, " which in justice to truth and the injured person, I think my- " self obliged to contradict, *viz.* that the woman's son, at the " Silver Lyon inn at Calais, was taken up on suspicion of having " a hand in that horrid action, upon which account they have " since been great sufferers at that house: but the said report is

this last summer by the university. He had a very good estate left him lately by an uncle. He was a sweet natured gentleman, and had been at Paris more than once.

Sept. 29. Roger Bacon guilty of a great error in affirming, that Christians ought to keep fairs, *ferienter*, and work upon the Sabbath day, as is shewed by Picus Mirandula Advers. Astrol. l. ii. c. 5. For ought I know, Bacon's notion might be the occasion, in some measure, of fairs being so much kept on Sundays. He thought Saturday should be a day of rest, because Saturn is a star not agrecable to labour, *stella rebus agendis parum commoda et felix.*

Oct. 3. Notwithstanding the abominable wicked-

" as false as any thing can be true; on the contrary, these people " bear the best of characters.

" I have here given the substance of the report I made, more " at large, to the president at Calais, when I waited on him some " days before I left that place, to thank him for the great care " he had taken in this unhappy affair, and at the same time " described to him the features of two of the rogues who had " some things remarkable in their faces. What account the " postillions gave of the matter, I know not; but 'tis said to be " little, and next to nothing.

" A person was some time since taken up at Lisle, and said to " be the old man that was among them, for such there was in " the gang; but upon his trial he did not appear to be the " same: however he was broken upon the wheel for a robbery " committed by him four years ago.

" Another person is taken up near Bologne, who is in gaol " there, on account of some words that he spoke, as 'tis said, in " a drunken frolick; so that 'tis much doubted that he was a " person concerned, tho' he hath got a stone doublet by the " bargain. But it is hoped that the perpetrators of so much " wickedness will be apprehended, and in that case I expect to " be sent for to France. RICHARD SPINDELOWE." See under July 19, 1724.

ness of the abjuration oath, it is incredible what numbers of all kinds run in to swear; abundance pretending, that as 'tis a forced oath, they may do it, especially since the imposers have no right to advance such an oath, and they think therefore that all the crime will fall upon them. But this reason will bring off any wickedness; and as the writer of these matters can by no means commend it, so the best of men abhor and abominate such evasions, which any profligate wretch may pretend on any other occasion.[1]

[1] In addition to the oaths of allegiance and supremacy, the following was, by a late act of parliament, to be taken by all persons, as well men as women, above the age of eighteen: "I, "A. B. do truly and sincerely acknowledge, profess, testify, and "declare, in my conscience before God and the world, that our "soveraign lord king George is lawful and rightful king of this "realm, and all other his majestie's dominions and countries "thereunto belonging: and I do solemnly and sincerely declare, "that I do believe in my conscience, that the person pretended "to be the prince of Wales, during the life of the late king James, "and since his decease, pretending to be, and taking upon him-"self the stile and title of king of England, by the name of "James the third, or of Scotland, by the name of James the "eighth, or the stile or title of king of Great Britain, hath not "any right or title whatsoever to the crown of this realm, or any "the dominions thereto belonging. And I do renounce, refuse, "and abjure any allegiance or obedience to him: and I do swear "that I will bear faith and true allegiance to his majesty king "George, and him will defend to the utmost of my power against "all traiterous conspiracies, which I shall know to be against "him, or any of them; and I do faithfully promise to the utmost "of my power, to support, maintain, and defend the succession "of the crown against him the said James, and all other per-"sons whatsoever; which succession, by an act, entituled, An "Act for further Limitation of the Crown, and better securing "the Rights and Liberties of the Subjects, is and stands limited "to the princess Sophia, electress and dutchess dowager of Han-"over, and the heirs of her body, being protestants. And all "these things I do plainly and sincerely acknowledge and swear, "according to these express words by me spoken, and according "to the plain and common sense and understanding of the same

Oct. 4. An epitaph in Banbury church yard upon a young man, who dyed by a mortification which seized in his toe, (his toe and leg both being cut off before he died:)

Ah! cruel death, to make three meals of one,
To taste, and eat, then eat till all was gon.
But know, thou tyrant, w^n^ th' last trump shall call;
He'll find his feet to stand, when thou shalt fall.

Oct. 19. Yesterday, in the afternoon, died in Warwickshire, of the small pox, after five days illness, the honourable Mr. Craven,[1] brother to the right honourable the lord Craven, to the great reluctance of all that knew any thing of him, he being a nobleman of Magdalen coll. and one of the most beautifull youths that have been seen, and his other qualities, with respect to virtue and probity, were agreeable. The female sex were in love with him, and many of them used to say he was too handsome for a man. He died in the 19th year of his age.

Oct. 21. The word ƿæð, in the Saxon tongue, signifies *counsel* or *advice*, as 'tis used in some places to this day: and ƿæð aƿeðian with the Saxons was *to give advice*, and *reade thy reade* with us is, to take thy counsel, as in these rhymes:[2]

" words, without any equivocation, mental evasion, or secret " reservation whatsoever; and I do make this recognition, ac- " knowledgment, abjuration, renunciation, and promise, heartily, " willingly, and truly, upon the true faith of a Christian. *So* " *help me God.*"

[1] Robert, third son of William second lord Craven, by Elizabeth, daughter of Humberston Skipwith, esq. son and heir of sir Fulwar Skipwith, bart. of Newbold hall, Warwickshire: his mother died in child-birth of him, May 16, 1704.

[2] Ray's English Proverbs, p. 293, ed. 2d.

With a red man reade thy read;
With a brown man break thy bread:
At a pale man draw thy knife;
From a black man keep thy wife.

Thomas Sternhold, therefore, in his translation of the first Psalm into English meeter, hath wisely made use of this word:

The man is blest that hath not bent,
to wicked reade his eare:
Nor led his life as sinners doe,
nor sate in scorner's chaire.

I say spurious editions, because not only here, but quite throughout the whole book of Psalms, are strange alterations, all for the worse. And yet, notwithstanding, the title-page stands as it used to do, and all (which is abominable in any book, much more in a sacred work,) is ascribed to Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others. And yet I am confident, were Sternhold, Hopkins, and the other translators now living, they would be so far from owning what is ascribed to them, that they would proceed against the innovators as cheats, especially too since they have, in several places, changed the very initial letters that were to represent the several parts of the Psalms, that every one turned into meeter. This will very easily be perceived from comparing the spurious edition printed at London, 1723, (to be bound up with the Oxford edition of the Bible printed the same year,) with the old editions, which ought carefully to be sought after, and kept as curiosities. Mr. Wood observes,[1] that Thomas Sternhold (who died in 1549)

[1] *Athenæ Oxon.* vol. i. col. 62, ed. folio, 1691.

turned into English meeter 51 of David's Psalms, and caused musical notes to be set to them, and that all those Psalms which he put into rhime have the letters T. S. set before, to distinguish them from others. Then, saith he, contemporary with Sternhold was Joh. Hopkyns, who is stiled to be[1] Brittannicorum poetarum sui temporis non infimus, as indeed by the generality living in the reign of Edward VI. he was so, if not more, esteemed. He turned into meeter 58 of David's Psalms, which are to this day sung in churches; and in all editions of the said Psalms (it seems Mr. Wood had observed no innovations) his (which he translated) hath set before them two letters J. H. And a little after, (col. 62,) he tells us, that, besides these two, he found others to have had hands in making the said Psalms to run in meeter, as Will. Whittyngham, afterwards dean of Durham, and Thomas Norton, of Sharpenhaule or Sharpenhoe, in Bedfordshire, who seems to have been a barrister, made 27 of the said Psalms of David to run in rhime. Mr. Wood afterwards gives (col. 152, &c.) a full and distinct account of the said Whittyngham, and, among other things, hath these words: "At the same time "also that Whittyngham and others at Geneva trans- "lated the Bible into English, he (Whittyngham) "turned into meter those Psalmes that we to this "day sing in our churches, inscribed with W. W.: "they are in number five, of which the 119th psalme "is one, as large as 22 other psalmes, as also the ten "commandments, and a prayer at the end of the book "of Psalmes." But now if you look into what the innovators have done, you will find that they have ascribed the cxixth psalm to W. L. and not to W. W.;

[1] Baleus in *Script. Maj. Britan.* p. 113, inter cent. 12 et 13.

to particularize no more of their intolerable alterations, (and to say nothing of their omissions,) a liberty which ought by no means to be permitted or approved of by such as are for uniformity, and have any regard for the old English-Saxon tongue, of which there are several words in the old editions of the singing Psalms, notwithstanding changed by such as were not at all versed in Saxon.

Oct. 22. Sunday last, being the coronation of the duke of Brunswick, commonly called king George, Mr. Streat, of Merton college, who is the senior head proctor of the university, and his pro-proctor, Mr. Briton, of the same college, were with others at a tavern in Oxford, at an unseasonable hour. The vice chancellour walked that evening, and going into the tavern, found them there, and dismissed them all forthwith, to the great reluctance, to be sure, of Streat and his friends.

Nov. 5. This being the powder plot, which is to be observed as a thanksgiving, and the prince of Orange's landing being joyned with it, tho' that happened the day before, abundance of people seemed very indifferent in the observance of it. Nor were there in the evening so many bonfires as used to be, many people beginning to disbelieve this plot, from the sham plots that have been since, and looking upon the prince of Orange's coming as an invasion, and a monstrous injury (as it hath proved) to the nation.

Nov. 7. Field's Bibles have always been looked upon as very correct. I mean those printed at Cambridge; but then they were counterfeited both at

London and beyond sea: which counterfeits may easily be discovered by the letter (not so beautifull as that of Cambridge) and the correctness.[1]

Nov. 12. The book called *Festivall*, printed by Winken de Worde, which is very scarce, makes *Whitsontide* to be so called from the wit and wisdome sent down that day by the Holy Ghost upon the apostles; and indeed the old way of writing the word agrees to this derivation.[2]

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[1] Field, however correct in his large and more splendid edition, was not entirely free from the errors which Hearne attributes to the counterfeits alone. In 1656 he was examined before the sub-committee for religion, touching an impression in 24mo. 1653, of which he acknowledged to have printed to the number of two thousand, but of which no less than seven thousand nine hundred were secured by the committee. In this, among other omissions and misprintings, were the following: for "the un-righteous shall *not* inherit the kingdom of God," the unrighteous *shall* inherit: for "neither yield ye your members instruments of *unrighteousness* unto sin," instruments of *righteousness*, besides other omissions and false readings. See *Journals of the House of Commons*, vol. vii. page 554, 5. William Kilburne, (in his tract, entituled, "Dangerous Errours in several late printed "Bibles," 4to. printed at Finsbury, 1659, p. 7,) says, that the first error above quoted, "is the foundation of a damnable doc-"trine; for it hath been averred by a reverend doctor of divi-"nity to several worthy persons, that many libertines and licen-"tious people did produce and urge this text from the authority "of this corrupt Bible, against his mild reproofs, in justification "of their vicious and inordinate conversations." Lilburne enumerates various errors in other Bibles bearing Field's name, particularly those printed at London in 1655 and 1656, at Cambridge in 1657, "in 8vo. volume, which sels very much and "very dear, at least for 8*s.* 6*d.* per book." See also Cotton's *List of Bibles*, 8vo. Oxford, 1821, page 33.

[2] "Gode frendis as ye know well a saterday nexte comyng "is Wytson euyn, & amonge the peple for to gete hem mete & "drynke. But yet as criste bad theym in his ascencyon. they "wente in to the cite of Jherusalem | and there they were in a "halle of stage | and there they sat togyder | preyeng vnto god

Nov. 18. Last Sunday night (Oct. 27) died sir Godfrey Kneller, knight, at his house in Queen's-

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" wyth hole herte. and one spiryte | of helpe & socour. and some
" comforte in their diseace | Thenne as they were th^{9} preyenge
" togyder | sodeynly there was a grete clowde made in thaire
" like a blast of thondre. And euyn therewyth the holy ghost
" come emong hem | Et apparuerũt illis dispertite lingue tan-
" quam ignis. And lighte come downe emonge hem in liknesse
" of tonges brẽynyng. and not smertyng | warmyng | and not
" harmyng | lightenyng | and not flyteryng Et repleti sunt omnes
" spiritu sancto And fylled hem ful of gostly wit. For as they were
" to fore but lewde men of sighte | and vnlettred & very ydeottes
" | as of conning. and noo thyng cowde of clergy. Suddenly they
" were the wyseste men in the worlde | And anone they spake
" all maner langages vnder the sonne | And there as before her
" hertes weren colde for drede and fere of dethe. Thenne were
" they soo comforted of the holy goost in brennyng loue | that
" they wente and preched | and taughte the worde of god |
" Sparyng for noo drede | but redy to take the dethe for cristis
" sake."

The above is extracted from a copy of *The Festival*, (liber qui vocatur festialis,) printed by Caxton, (Caxton me fieri fecit,) in folio, sign. e iij. rev. The passage affords but slight ground for Hearne's conjecture: on the contrary, this festival of the Christian church is called Whitsunday, or Whitesunday, because on this day, being one of the stated times for baptism in the primitive church, those who were baptized put on *white* garments as typical of that spiritual purity received in baptism. These garments were afterwards laid up in the church, that they might be evidence against such persons as violated or denied the faith they had previously owned at the celebration of the ceremony. Of this there is a remarkable instance related by Victor Uticensis, (De Persecutione Vandalorum, in Bibliotheca Patrum, tom. V. pars 3, pag. 662, edit. 1618.) Elpidophorus, a citizen of Carthage, had long lived in the communion of the church, but apostatizing afterwards to the Arians, became a most bitter and implacable persecutor of the orthodox. Among several whom he sentenced to the rack was one Murittas, a venerable old deacon, who had himself received the apostate from the font, and who, being ready to be placed on the rack, pulled out the white garment with which Elpidophorus had been cloathed at his baptism, and thus upbraided him: "These, " Elpidophorus, thou minister of error, these are the garments " that shall accuse thee, when thou appearest before the majesty

square. He was principal painter to his majesty; to which place a salary of two hundred pounds a year is annexed.

Dec. 18. Mr. William Stone, LL.B. and principal of New Inne hall, was so wise a man, and of so much learning, knowledge, and probity, that Dr. Mill used to say, "Now there are many men that think themselves fit, and would fain be archbishops of Canterbury, but I know no one so well qualifyed as Mr. Stone, tho' he thinks himself fit for no high station." He had been a traveller, and was founder of St. Clement's hospital, on the east side of Oxford.[1] He lies buried in St. Michael's church in Oxford, his

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"of the great Judge; these are they which girt thee, when thou "camest pure from the holy font; and these are they which shall "bitterly pursue thee, when thou shalt be cast into the flaming "gulph, because thou hast cloathed thyself with cursing as with "a garment, and hast cast off the sacred obligation of thy baptismal vow."

[1] Stone's hospital, on the east side of the road leading through St. Clement's to Headington hill, was originally intended for eight clergymen's widows, each of whom was to have apartments, a stipend of eight, since advanced to twelve, pounds yearly, together with a ton and a half of coals, and a plot of garden ground. The income of the hospital arises from an estate, and about 200*l.* in the three per cents. On the front of the building is this inscription:

"This HOSPITAL, for the poor and sick, was founded by the "Rev. WILLIAM STONE, Principal of New Inn Hall, *in hopes of* "*thy assistance*, Anno Dom. 1700."

The old inscription being decayed and rendered illegible, a worthy native and eminent medical practitioner in Oxford, Mr. Richard Curtis, repaired and restored it two years since, having, as he himself told me, always regarded the words, *in hopes of thy assistance*, as peculiarly judicious and well chosen. At the same time, in order to lend his aid to the benevolent intention of the founder, he bestowed a benefaction, sufficient to provide certain comforts for the inmates of the hospital, to be distributed at the festival of Christmas, for ever.

monument being in the college chancel. 'Tis as follows:

H. S. E.

GUILM^{o} STONE Dorsetensis LL. Bacc. Eruditione, Iudicio, Pietate eximius, Ingenio vero adeo supra fidem præcoci, ut, Juramento suscipiendo nondum maturus, Gradum Academicum, quem abunde meruit, differre cogeretur. Egregiam hanc Adolescentiæ solertiam pari profectu ad Senectutem usque præstitit. Et quamprimum per ætatem licuit, Ecclesiæ *Winburnensi*, loco natalitio, summo cum Populi Desiderio præficiebatur. Glissente jam bello civili, Perduellium injurijs opportunus, in Exercitum Regium se recepit. Ubi, per multos Labores, Damna, et Pericula, Officio suo strenue functus est. Succumbente tandem Causâ optimâ, exteras Regiones, insigni Prudentiæ et Doctrinæ compendio, peragravit. Post felicem Caroli 2^{di} reditum *Winburnæ* suæ restitutus est, de amplioribus minime solicitus. Dein, ætate morbisque ingravescentibus, *Oxoniam* remigrans, Requiem qualem qualem in Aulæ Nov. Hosp. præfectura quæsivit, Ubi diu corpore infirmo conflictatus, memoriâ tamen et judicio ad extremum vegetus, Opes Egenis, Animam Cœlo, tradidit X Kal. V^{les}. A. D. MDCLXXXV. Ætatis LXX.

1723-24. *Jan.* 21. The word *marry*, for an asseveration or assertion, used very commonly; as, *I marry, sir*, or *ah marry, sir*, is nothing but *Marie*, or an invocation on the Virgin Marie, and so 'tis writ in an old passage that I have published from Lidgate's Life of the Virgin Mary, a MS. neatly written on vellam. in a little folio, in the hands of my friend Thomas Rawlinson, esq. in my Glossary to *Rob. of Glouc.*

This clarke also, this wise Plinius,
Seith in Tauriche ther is an erth founde,
That of nature is so vertuouse,
That woll cure euery maner wounde.
Right so Marie was the eurth founde
That oute chese God bi eleccion,
To bere the fruyte of oure redempcioun.

Jan. 22. When Borstal house was a garrison for the king,[1] at the time it was surrendered to the parliament forces, all happened to go out according to articles, excepting one person, who, being asleep in a chair in a little upper room, knew nothing of the matter, but awaking as the enemy came up, and being not apprised that the place was so surrendered, and thinking that the enemy was got in by force, or else by some treachery, he takes up his halberd, and knocks 15 or 16 down, so that they were killed, which makes the enemy fall back, and the king's forces, that were marched out, understanding the matter, return

[1] Borstal house, in Buckinghamshire, but immediately upon the borders of Oxfordshire, was a strong station at the commencement of the civil wars. Anthony à Wood was there in 1646, and represents it as "a garrison with high bulwarks about "it, deep trenches, and pallisadoes." It was quite altered in 1668, when he again visited it; "now (he adds) it had pleasant "gardens about it, and several sets of trees well growne." (*Life*, by himself, 8vo. 1772, p. 211.) There is a very interesting plate of it by Burghers, representing it as it appeared at the end of the seventeenth century, in Kennett's *Parochial Antiquities*. Lord Clarendon tells us, the works and fortifications were destroyed by the royal party, and the house itself evacuated, upon which the parliament forces immediately possessed the place, and gave so much trouble to Oxford, by intercepting the provisions intended for that city, that colonel Gage was directed to retake it, which was effected with very little loss, and proved a most important acquisition. *Hist. of the Rebellion*, fol. vol. ii. p. 382. Of the story, as related above by Hearne, I find no trace in any account of the transactions of that period.

again thereupon, and take possession again of the place, the parliament forces all the time thinking that there had been treachery, and that it was a stratagem only to destroy them. This story I had to-day from Mr. Thomas Myn, the joyner, and he had it from his grandfather.

Jan. 29. Mr. Josias How, late fellow of Trinity coll. Oxon, a famous cavalier, and a very honest man, who printed a sermon that I have, in red letters, was born at Lower Winchenden, in Bucks, as Mr. Dyer told me yesterday. He sold his books, when old, some time before he dyed, being apprehensive that after his death they would go for little, it being usual to give but small prices for scholar's books when they are dead, though the tools of other trades generally bring a good sum.

Feb. 3. The Scots highlanders call their pladds *brœchams*; and *brech*, in that language, signifies spotted, as their plaids are of many collours. That the *bracchæ* of the old Gauls were not britches, I presume from Suetonius, who says in Vitâ Cæs. "Iidem "in curia Galli bracas deposuerunt, et latum clavum "sumpserunt," p. 107, 4to. edit. Casaub.[1]

Feb. 10. Praying for the dead is most certainly a very ancient and primitive custom, as appears from the fathers. Our best English divines are also for it, and many use it privately, tho' not publickly. Dr. Isaac Barrow and Mr. Thorndyke were mightily for it.

[1] So my late friend, Mr. John Urry, in a loose bit of paper I found in Phil. Holland's Camden, that I bought out of Mr. Urry's study.

It is justified from 2 Maccabees xii. 44, *For if he* (Judas Maccabæus) *had not hoped that they that were slain should have risen again, it had been superfluous and vain to pray for the dead.* And in Matt. xii. 32, we have: *And whosoever speaketh a word against the Son of man, it shall be forgiven him: but whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, neither in the world to come.* This shews some sins, of an inferiour nature, are forgiven in the world to come.

Feb. 12. As the old Britains were a religious people, so also they were very loyal, and used to adhere firmly to their princes. This the Romans knew very well, and therefore it was their interest, after Claudius had gained Britain, to make them have a good opinion of the Roman emperour, and of such as were to succeed him. This they endeavoured to do, by representing him as a prince mightily in favour with the gods, and that he would be deified upon his death. Hence the DOMVS DIVINA, in the *Chichester Inscription*. Tho' DOMVS AVGVSTA be looked upon as the same in signification, yet the word DIVINA was more proper, upon account of the use it was to be of to the Britains. This expression took place after Julius Cæsar's apotheosis. It is of something a more sublime signification than AVGVSTA, as shewing that Claudius was not only of the imperial, but divine, family. And were not the Roman an elective monarchy, I should think it were to be restrained to those of the right line, such as Robert of Gloucester calls *of the kund*.

Feb. 13. In the same *Chichester Inscription* we have PRO SALVTE. In many old Roman inscriptions, PERPETVA immediately follows SALVTE. And perhaps

some may think that word is to be understood here. But had it been so, it would certainly have been expressed, the authors in this inscription aiming at perspicuity. But leaving this point, these broken words . . . . . AVCTORITAT . . . . . CLAVD . . . . GIDVBNI · RLC . . . . . AGN BRIT.[1] are of more moment. Indeed it is the most considerable passage in the whole monument. Dr. Bayly reads it thus: *Ex Auctoritate imp[eratoris Claud[ij] et Cogidubni regis magni Brit[anniæ.]* He rightly guesses Cogidubnus to be the same with Tacitus's Cogidunus. The words in Tacitus are these: "Quædam civitates Cogiduno regi donatæ, is "ad nostram usque memoriam fidissimus mansit, "vetere ac jam pridem recepta populi Romani con-"suetudine, ut haberet instrumenta servitutis et "reges."[2] Mr. Camden, in his account of the *Regni*. (which he makes to have been Surry and Sussex, with the sea coast of Hampshire,) had this passage in his view. For thus he writes: "In etymo [vocis REGNI] "quæ animum subeunt, tacitus prætermittam, quia "forsitan à veritate non fuerint; non minus, ac si "PHENOI Ptolemæo dictos existimarim, quod regnum "esset et sub regio dominatu permanere permiserint "Romani. In hoc enim tractu Cogiduno regi Bri-"tanno, ut habet Tacitus, quædam civitates vetere "pop. Romani consuetudine donatæ, ut haberet in-"strumenta servitutis et reges."[3] *i. e.* "As touching

[1] This inscription was published in the *Philosophical Transactions*, No. 379, and in Stukeley's *Itinerary*. Hearne afterwards gave a plate of it in *Adam de Domerum*, with Dr. E. Bayly's remarks, written in a letter to a friend, and his own opinions on it. The Rev. Mr. William Clarke, chancellor of Chichester, as well as Horsley, who republished it, gave a different and more probable reading to the words just quoted, *viz. Cogidubni r. leg. Aug. in Brit.*

[2] *Vita Agric.* p. 423. [3] *Britannia*, pag. 211, ed. fol.

" the etymologie of this name [REGNI] I will passe
" over my conceits in silence, because peradventure
" they would carry no more truth with them, than
" if I should thinke they were by Ptolemy called
" PETNOI, for that it was *Regnum*, that is, *a kingdome*,
" and the Romans permitted the people thereof to re-
" maine under a regall government. For in this tract
" it was, that, as Tacitus writeth, certaine cities,
" according to an old custome of the people of Rome,
" were given to Cogidunus, a British king, that they
" might have even kings also as instruments to draw
" others into bondage and servitude." So the words are englished by Dr. Philemon Holland, whose translation is to be regarded, partly because the second edition of it was revised and approved of, long before it went to the press, by Mr. Camden himself, and partly because Dr. Holland had a most admirable knack in translating books, as appears from many instances, several of the most obscure books being translated by him, one of which was Plutarch's Morals, which, tho' it consisted of above a ream of paper of Philemon's writing, yet it was translated and writ by him with one only pen, which was so very remarkable and wonderfull a thing, that it occasioned his learned son Henry Holland (author of that curious and rare book called Heræologia Anglica) to write the following distick upon the said pen:

> This booke I wrote with one poore pen,
> Made of a grey goosse quill:
> A pen I found it, us'd before,
> A pen I leave it still.

This pen was afterwards begged by an ancient gentlewoman, (mother to a noble countess,) who garnished it in silver, and kept it as a monument.

Feb. 15. The Persians looked upon their princes as friends to the stars, and brethren of the sun and moon. Hence Sapor, in his letter to Constantius the emperour, styled himself thus: *Rex regum Sapor, particeps syderum, frater solis et lunæ, Constantio Cæsari fratri meo salutem.*[1]

Feb. 16. Yesterday Dr. Thomas Tanner was installed canon of Christ Church, in room of Dr. Egerton, bishop of Hereford, who hath resigned. The said Dr. Egerton was a noble man of New college. He is young, and hath no learning. As for Dr. Tanner, he owes this preferment to the spurious edition of Ant. à Wood's *Athenæ Oxon.* Had he acted honestly and fairly, and given us the third vol. of Anthony's book just as Anthony left it, (as he should have done,) he would not have been prefer'd in this manner. He hath had two wives, but both are dead. He hath one child, a son, about six years old, by his second. His first wife was one of the daughters of Dr. More, late bishop of Norwich. She was a great brandy drinker, and that killed her.

Feb. 17. On Tuesday morning (Feb. 11) died in Newgate, the famous Mrs. Sally Salisbury; and the same evening the coroner's inquest, consisting of creditable housekeepers in the neighbourhood, sate upon the body, (as is always done, when any dies in the gaol,) and brought in their verdict, that she died of a fever, having been ill of a consumption of a long time, which for several days preceeding her death was attended with a violent fever, and had almost

[1] E fragmento quodam impresso Commentationum Apocalypticarum mihi dato a v. amiciss. Tho. Rawlinsono, arm. T. H.

reduced her to a mere skeleton. This is that most beautiful w—, that captivated so many fine gentlemen. She hath been mentioned formerly.[1]

Feb. 19. Dr. William Baker, the present unworthy bishop of Bangor, hath just printed a sermon he preached before the house of lords, last 30th of Jan. They desired him to print it, and they call it an excellent sermon. 'Tis, on the contrary, most sorry, vile stuff, picked up from newspapers and tittle tattle, full of lyes, abusing the rightfull king and his friends, and flattering the usurper. 'Tis void of divinity and reason. This Dr. Baker was always looked upon in Wadham college as an ill-natured man, and they are glad there that they are rid of him.

Feb. 21. This afternoon, upon my return from my country walk, I had a great deal of discourse with old Will. Bremicham, of St. Peter's parish in the East, now in the 91st year of his age, being, as he says, born a little after three clock in the morning, on Valentine's day in the year 1632. His father was a cavalier, and a souldier for king Charles the first. He says, he used to supply his father's place in the siege of Oxford sometimes, as a centinel. He says, he hath many times seen king Charles the first as he was walking, and that the generality of the pictures of him represent him too full faced, and with too much beard, he being a thin man, and of a little picked beard, and little whiskers, though a strait man, and of a majestick countenance. He says, he served as centinel in that part of the fortifications, where Buddard's garden, (as they call it,) by Wadham

[1] See vol. ii. p. 159.

college, is now. He says, he had a mighty veneration for that excellent prince, and that he received several kindnesses from the king's souldiers. This old man was formerly very brisk, and let horses. He let horses to king Charles the second's men in the parliament of Oxford, in the latter end of that king's reign. He says, his wife is four days older then he is, and that she was born somewhere about Dover. He says, that the tradition used to be, that Blake's oak (as we go to Abbington) was so called, because Blake was hanged there upon it (he being a great parliamentary villain) for betraying three Christian kings. He said, this oak was older than Magdalen oak, notwithstanding much smaller, both being now in their decay. He was born in Oxford, and never lived out of it, unless it were before he was in breeches, when he was not two years of age, that he staid a little while at Norleigh.

Feb. 22. Upon the top of Heddington hill, by Oxford, on the left hand as we go to Heddington, just at the brow of the branch of the Roman way, that falls down upon Marston-lane, is an elm, that is commonly called and known by the name of Jo. Pullen's tree, it having been planted by the care of the late Mr. Josiah Pullen, of Magdalen hall, who used to walk to that place every day, sometimes twice a day, if tolerable weather, from Magdalen hall and back again, in the space of half an hour. This gentleman was a great walker, and some walks he would call *a mug of twopenny*, and others *a mug of threepenny*, &c. according to the difference of the air of each place.

Feb. 23. Yesterday I bought, out of the study of

the late Dr. Charlett, *The Vision of Pierce Plowman, wherevnto is annexed the Crede of Pierce Plowman, neuer imprinted with the booke before.*[1] I had before

[1] The argument of this curious poem is so well given by Pope, that I cannot but reprint it. "An ignorant plain man having "learned his pater-noster and ave-mary, wants to learn the "creed. He asks several religious men of the several orders to "teach it him. First of a friar minor, who bids him beware of "the Carmelites, and assures him they can teach him nothing, "describing their faults, &c. But the friars minors shall save "him, whether he learns his creed or not. He goes next to "the friars preachers, whose magnificent monastery he describes: "there he meets a fat friar, who declaims against the Augus- "tines. He is shocked at his pride, and goes to the Augus- "tines. They rail at the Minorites. He goes to the Carmes; "they abuse the Dominicans, but promise him salvation, with- "out the creed, for money. He leaves them with indignation, "and finds an honest, poor plowman in the field, and tells him "how he was disappointed by the four orders. The plowman "answers with a long invective against them." Such is the argument of this curious piece of satire against the four orders of mendicant friars, who were peculiarly obnoxious from the ascendancy they had obtained, and the authority they assumed, in the political, as well as the religious, world. The whole poem is extremely interesting, describing, in very lively colours, the hypocrisy and covetousness, the magnificence and pride, together with the deceptions, of the religious societies it professes to satirize, and had it not been reprinted of late years, under the careful superintendence of Mr. Haslewood, would have formed a good subject for a longer extract. As it is, the reader shall only have a description of the plowman, which is a curious picture of the times.

Thanne turnede I me forth and talked to my selfe
Of the fashede of this folke, whow feythles thei weren
And as I wente by the way, weping for sorowe
And seigh a sely mā me by, open the plough hongen
His cote was of a cloute that cary was ycalled.
His hod was ful of holes, and his heare oute.
With his knoppede shon clouted ful thykke.
His ton toteden out, as he the lond tredede
His hosen ouer hongen his hokshynes, on euerich a syde
Al beslomered in fen, as he the plow folwede
Tweye myteynes as meter maad al of cloutes
The fyngres weren forwerd, and ful offen honged

two copies of this very edition of Pierce Plowman, one given me by Mr. West, of Balliol college, the other by Mr. Graves, of Mickleton, in Gloucestershire, but in both of them the *Creed*, notwithstanding mentioned as annexed in the title-page, is wanting, being, it may be, laid aside for some that had copies of a former edition. This *Crede* is so great a rarity, that it was formerly lent me by Thomas Rawlinson, esq. being bound up by itself, and at that time I extracted some things out of it, which I have made use of in my edition of Guil. Neubrigensis, and in my glossary to Robert of Gloucester, mentioning, in both places, that it is a very great rarity. And in Guil. Neubrigensis I have signifyed that it is a distinct book (altogether different) from the book in meeter, commonly called Piers Ploughman, the author whereof was Robert Langlands. This book Dr. Charlett procured out of the study of the late learned Mr. Will. Fulman, who hath written the following particulars at the end of the book: "The Creed seems to have been written "somg yeares after the Vision, as appeares by the men- "tion of Wicklef, who appeared not till the end of king "Edward the third, and especially of Walter Brute,

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This whit waselede in the feen, almost to the ancle
Foure rotheren hym beforne, that feble were worthi
Men mighte reknenich a ryb, so rentful they weren
His wiif walked hym with, with a long gode
In a cutted cote, cutted ful heoghe
Wrapped in a wynwe shete, to werē hire fro wederes
Barfot on the bare iis that the blod folwede
And at the londes ende lath a little crom bolle
And theron lay a litel chylde lapped in cloutes
And tweyne of tweie yeres olde, opon a nother syde
And al they songen o songe, that sorwe was to heren
They crieden alle o cry, a kareful note
The sely man sighed sore, and seyde, children beth stille.
This man lokede opon me, and leet the plough honden
And seyde:——

" who was later. Of Walter Brute, mentioned in the " Creed, *l.* 1111, vide Fox, *Act. Mon.* p. 566, ann. " 1391. Bale calls him Britte, p. 503; Pits, Brithus, " p. 547. The prayer and complaint of the Plowman " extant in Fox, *Act. Mon.* seems to be of the same " age."

From what I have said in p. 770 of *Guil. Neubr.* it appears, that Piers Ploughman was written in the year 1409, whence I should conclude that the *Creed* is older than Pierce Ploughman, and yet, after all, I have there insinuated, that Pierce the Ploughman's Crede was so called, as other satyrical books were, in imitation of the former; so that I still am of opinion and believe, that Pierce Ploughman's *Vision* is the oldest, tho' not so old as Mr. Fulman seems to take it. Towards the beginning of the *Crede* are some MSS. glosses or explications.

It cost me (being prized no more) one shilling and six pence only, and yet the book is well worth a guinea.[1]

March 16. Mr. Selden was a great admirer of Dr. Rob. Flud or Floyd, that noted Rosacrucian physician, who, as he tells us, in his dedication of his *Titles of Honour*, ed. 1. 4to. to Mr. Edward Hayward, cured him of a dangerous and tedious sickness, " being thence freed (are his words) by the " bounteous humanitie and advice of that learned " phisician doctor Robert Floyd, whom my memorie

[1] " Pierce the Ploughman's Crede, 4to. Lond. 1553." Sale Catalogue of the duke of Roxburghe, Lond. 1812. Numb. 3239, where it produced *ten* guineas: the Vision, Crowley's edition of 1550, sold for six guineas and an half. Lord Spencer has a magnificent copy of Crowley's edit. of the latter, printed upon vellum.

" alwaies honors." Indeed Selden was a follower of such sort of learning as the doctor profest himself, and used very frequently to dive into the books of astrologers and sooth-sayers. Whence 'tis that he so often quotes Julius Firmicus and Vettius Valens, (both old writers, and 'tis pity the latter is not published,[1]) and divers besides, which makes many of his writings hardly intelligible, he being fond of even their very expressions, as he was certainly a very careless writer, both in Latin and English, being more fond of variety of learning, than elegant, or even easy, expressions.

March 18. Yesterday I bought for six-pence, (tho' it be worth five shillings,) out of Dr. Charlett's study, Prynne's *Signal Loyalty and Devotion of God's true Saints and pious Christians towards their Kings*, &c. Lond. 1660, 4to. in two parts. It must be now noted, that Mr. Prynne's things beginn now to be scarce, and are picked up by curious men. They are made rare, by many of the copies being turned to wast paper. They are valuable for the historical passages (provided his citations and transcripts may be relyed on) out of a great variety of authors, MSS. and printed.

April 1. Travelling, night and day, in Germany, is by waggons, that go no faster at most than a foot-pace. If travellers in a winter night get three or four hours rest, noble-men and persons of quality, and those of the most inferior rank, (men, women, and children,) tumble all together in one room upon straw.

April 29. Mr. Tayler, of University college, told me

[1] See vol. i. p. 1.

last night, that Dr. Clavering told him, that Dr. Tanner, chancellor of Norwich, declared, that he much wondered at the explication Mr. Denison and his friends put upon the clause about *electio canonica*, in University college statutes. He said there were three canonical elections, *electio per inspirationem*, *electio per compromissum*, and *electio per scrutinium*. The two former were exploded long since, the latter holds, and Mr. Cockman was therefore legally, fairly, and canonically elected, as having the greater number of votes.

April 30. Formerly it was usual to be buried in winding-sheets without coffins, and the bodies were laid on biers. And this custom was practised about three score years agoe, tho' even then persons of rank were buried in coffins, unless they ordered otherwise. Thomas Neile, of Hart hall, in queen Elizabeth's time, is represented in a winding sheet, in Cassington church. It seems, therefore, he was not buried in a coffin, especially since his effigies in the winding-sheet there was put up in his life time. In the monkish times stone coffins were much in vogue, especially for persons of quality, and for those other distinguishing titles, such as archbishops, bishops, abbots, abbesses, &c. Even many of the inferior monks were sometimes so buried, tho' otherwise the most common way was a winding sheet. Yet even many persons of distinction, instead of coffins, were wrapt up in leather, as were sir William Trussell and his lady, founders of Shottesbrooke church and chantry, in Berks, as may be seen in my edition of *Leland's Itinerary*, and 'twas in such leathern sheets or bags that others were put that were layed in the walls of churches.

May 10. Yesterday I saw in Oxford my friend Mr.

Richard Graves, of Mickleton, in Gloucestershire, who told me that Mr. James Woodman, a London bookseller, is going to reprint *Caxton's Chronicle*.

He also told me, that the *Latin Bible*, printed in folio, at Mentz, 1462, was sold in the sale of the Count de Brienne's library, carrying on at London by the said Woodman, for 112 libs. being bought by my lord Harley, and that other books (the library being extraordinary curious) bring vast prizes. The said Bible is in two vols. vellum, and is noted in the catalogue to be the first Bible ever printed.

May 20. Yesterday, at two clock in the afternoon, was a convocation, when a letter was read from king George, (as the duke of Brunswick is stiled,) offering the foundation of a new professorship to teach the modern tongues and modern history, in which George himself is to put in the professor, who is to have four hundred pounds per an. but to give 100 libs. out of it to two assistants, at 50 libs. a piece. So I hear, and I was told at the same time, that an address of thanks was returned to George, and that there was a full house, a matter of 300, nemine dissentiente.[1]

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[1] The king's letter to the two universities.

George R.

Trusty and well beloved, we greet you well. We being greatly desirous to favour and encourage our two universities, those ancient and laudable nurseries of piety and learning, and to enable them more effectually to answer the end of their institution, by sending forth constant supplies of learned and able men, to serve the publick both in church and state; and having observed that no encouragement or provision has hitherto been made in either of the said universities, for the study of modern history, or modern languages, the knowledge of which is highly necessary towards compleatly qualifying the youth committed to their care, for several stations, both in church and state, to which they may be called; and having seriously weighed the

June 5. Formerly wearing hats was looked upon as a great crime, bonnets and thrums being then in

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prejudice that has accrued to the said universities from this defect, persons of foreign nations being often employed in the education and tuition of youth, both at home and in their travels; and great numbers of the young nobility and gentry being either sent abroad directly from school, or taken away from the universities before the course of their studies can be there compleated, and opportunities frequently lost to the crown of employing and encouraging members of the two universities, by conferring on them such employments, both at home and abroad, as necessarily require a competent skill in writing and speaking the modern languages. In order, therefore, to remedy these and the like inconveniences, we have determined to appoint two persons of sober conversation and prudent conduct, of the degree of master of arts, or batchellor of laws, or of some higher degree in one of the said universities, skilled in modern history, and in the knowledge of modern languages, to be nominated by us, to be our professors of modern history, one for the university of Cambridge, and the other for that of Oxford, who shall be obliged to read lectures in the publick schools, at such times as shall hereafter be appointed. And we have further determined, that each of the said professors shall have a stipend of four hundred pounds per annum, and out of the said stipend shall be obliged to maintain with sufficient salaries, in the university where he shall be established, two persons at least, well qualified to teach and instruct in writing and speaking the said languages, which said teachers shall be under the direction of the professors respectively, and shall be obliged to instruct, gratis, in the modern languages, twenty scholars in each university, to be nominated by us; and each scholar so nominated, shall be obliged to learn two at least of the said languages, both the professors and teachers taking especial care that the times and hours for instructing and teaching the said scholars, be so ordered, as not to interfere with those appointed for their academical studies: which professors and teachers shall be obliged, once every year, to transmit an attested account of the progress made by each scholar committed to their care, to our principal secretaries of state, to be laid before us, that we may encourage the diligence and application of such amongst them, as shall have qualified themselves for our service, by giving them suitable employments either at home or abroad, as occasions shall offer. And our royal will and pleasure is, that you forthwith, upon the receipt hereof, call a congregation, in order to communicate these our royal intentions to the university. And so we

fashion, and hats being of a late rise. So that such as wore hats used then to be fined. Whence 'tis that some of the parish of Marlborough, in Devonshire, were fined twice for wearing hats, as appears from the register book towards the beginning of queen Elizabeth's reign, as Mr. Dyer, of Oriel college, takes it, from whom I had this information.

June 14. On Friday, June 5, in the evening, Dr. Henry Sacheverell, rector of St. Andrews, Holbourn, (worth about 700 libs. per an.) departed this life at Highgate; which rectory being in the gift of the duke of Montague, his grace has been pleased to present the same to the reverend Mr. Barton, a clergyman of the country. The said Dr. Sacheverell is the person that made so great a noise in the time of queen Anne. He took the degree of M. A. March 16, 1696, that of B. D. Feb. 4, 1707, and that of D. D. July 1, 1708. He was a bold man, and of a good presence, and delivered a thing better than a much more modest man, how-

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bid you farewel. Given at our court at St. James's, the 16th day of May, 1724, in the tenth year of our reign.

By his majesty's command,

TOWNSHEND.

Both universities, on this occasion, presented very dutiful and loyal addresses. That from Oxford was transmitted to the lord viscount Townshend, and by him presented to his majesty, who was pleased to receive it very graciously. That from Cambridge was presented by the vice-chancellor, (Dr. Snape, provost of King's,) attended by the proctors and several other members, who were introduced by the duke of Grafton, and received the following answer:

I thank you for this dutiful and loyal address, and am glad to find, that what I proposed to you in my letter meets with your intire approbation; and doubt not, with your assistance, my intentions upon this occasion will prove an honour to the university in general, as well as an advantage to the particular members of that learned body.

ever preferable in learning, could do. He was but an indifferent scholar, but pretended to a great deal of honesty, which I could never see in him, since he was the forwardest to take the oaths, notwithstanding he would formerly be so forward in speaking for, and drinking the health of, king James III. He hath printed several things; but that which is really good, *viz.* his speech at his tryal, was none of his own, but was penned by Dr. Francis Atterbury, the deprived bishop of Rochester. He died very rich. He had a complication of disorders.

June 28. When Mr. Wm. Brome, of Ewithington, near Hereford, was in town, in his return from London, he told me, that the late earl of Oxford, notwithstanding what had been reported, had the true use of his understanding ever since he was in the Tower; that he had his senses intire to the last; that he died in a very quiet, composed manner, and that he put his hand up and closed his own eyes, and fixed his jaw. Mr. Brome was well acquainted with him, rid out with him in his lordship's coach on the Monday to make a visit, sat up with him till eleven clock at night, when his lordship was well and cheerfull, and died on the Wednesday following of a pleuretick feaver. He said, his lordship had never had his true health since he was stabbed. He told me, he believed he was an honest man, and a true friend to king James III. but that he could do nothing, finding those to be knaves and villains, that should have been firm, and have been assisting, such as lord Bullingbroke, who most certainly is a R. having been discarded at king James's court for betraying all his secrets, and some others. I could not but give great attention to Mr. Brome on this score, because he is a man of great

modesty and integrity; and indeed I have heard some other honest men say the same thing, tho' others have asserted the contrary.

July 15. Mr. Hinton, rector of Lasham, in Hampshire, calling upon me to-day, told me that the place where Archbishop Abbot killed the keeper of the park with an arrow, is Bramswell, in Hampshire, where sir John Cope now lives. He said, that the place where Walter Tyrrell passed over the river, after he had killed William Rufus, is to this day called *Tyrrell's ford.*

July 19. They write from Paris, that on the 14th of July sentence was pronounced, and the same day executed, upon Joseph Bisseau, who had taken the name of Gratien D'Avanelle, merchant-jeweller, of Leige, and Peter Lefebvre, merchant-jeweller, in the following manner. A scaffold being erected in the place called the Greve, in that city, they had their arms, legs, thighs, and loins broken upon it; and then laid on a wheel, with their faces towards heaven, where they remained till they dyed; from whence the dead bodies were to be conveyed, *viz.* that of Joseph Bisseau to the highway near Calais, where the English gentlemen were robbed and murthered;[1] and that of Peter Lefebvre to the highway near Peronne, whereabouts the stage coach of Lisle was robbed, and two that followed it murthered, there to be exposed to view, each upon a wheel, for which robberies and murthers they suffered the severe punishments above mentioned.

July 21. Old Mr. Bremicham, of Oxford, tells me,

[1] See vol. ii. p. 173.

that he very well remembers the siege of Oxford, and the hanging up of one Blake upon an oak in the way to Abbington, beyond the half-way gate, which oak is still standing, but very much decayed. This Blake was a traytour. Mr. Bremicham says, he betrayed three Christian kings, and was going to betray the fourth, viz. king Charles the first, upon which he was hanged, within two days after his design was discovered, upon the said oak, which is called by no other name than *Blake's oak.*

This Bremicham says, he well remembers the great house in St. Clements, that is now down, but was then called Bole-shipton farm.[1] He says, he rented part of the grounds formerly himself, that the farm was 300 libs per an. and that all those grounds on the left hand the way, as we go to Heddington hill, are still called Bole-shipton.

He says, that, during the siege of Oxon, all parts were drowned, excepting the north side, which could not be drowned, and the way from Oxford to Abbington, which lay open to bring in provisions, which were constantly brought by waggons, &c. from Abbington. He says, Oxford could never have been taken, had not there been treachery. I suppose he thinks there was treachery in the surrendry, whereas it is looked upon as a very prudential thing.

Aug. 9. Dr. Atterbury, the deprived bishop of Ro-

[1] At the very moment I am writing this note, the workmen are clearing the ground for the erection of new houses, if not new streets, in the field immediately adjoining the eastern side of Cutler Boulter's alms houses. The remains of an ancient building of considerable extent, chimney and hearth stones, as well as many other evidences of a former erection, have already been discovered; and in one part, about four feet under ground, a large area of a well-paved court yard, or somewhat similar, was clearly discernible. April 3, 1822.

chester, being now at Paris, they write from thence, that since his arrival there, he hath passed his time in examining the publick libraries, and other curiosities of that city; and that he hath been visited by most of the members of the royal academy of sciences, by the famous father Monfaucon, and abbe Vertot, and other persons of distinction and learning, who seem to pay him a more than ordinary respect.

Sept. 2. Mr. Thomas Kimber, of Holywell, in the north suburbs of Oxford, my friend, is a man of excellent sense, and versed in history and antiquities. Being some hours in his company last night, and only he and I together, and happening to discourse of the Bodleian and other libraries, and how meanly the Bodleian library is furnished with curious classical books, and books of our English history and antiquities, I told him, the true reason was, the neglect in former times that way, the original design of the library being chiefly for books against the Roman Catholicks, and accordingly Dr. Thomas James, Mr. Rowse, and Dr. Barlow, (who were zealous against the Catholicks,) made it their business to get such kind of books, to say nothing of others. This, he said, he never heard of before, but would be sure to remember it, it being remarkable.

Sept. 10. Yesterday, in the afternoon, called upon me, William Stukeley, doctor of physick, whom I had never seen before. He told me, he is about printing a little folio book about curiosities. It is to be intitled, *Itinerarium Curiosam: Centuria prima. Or, An Account of the Antiquities in Nature or Art, observed in Travels through Great Britain.* Illustrated with one hundred folio prints in copper. He told

me, he designed other Centuries. This Dr. Stukeley is a mighty conceited man, and 'tis observed by all that I have talked with, that what he does hath no manner of likeness to the originals. He goes all by fancy. Hence his cut of Waltham cross is not one bit like it, whereas that done by my late learned friend, John Bridges, esq. is exact. Nor indeed is the print of old Verulam, that he hath given, any thing but meer fancy. In short, as he addicts himself to fancy altogether, what he does must have no regard among judicious and truly ingenious men. He told me he had been at Thame, thinking it was a Roman city. Good God! this is nothing but idle dreaming. How is it possible to think at this rate? Had he said Heddington had been a Roman city, any one of reason would have rather believed him, there being a bit of a Roman way passing there. He said, his work was to consist of every thing that was curious, whether Roman, Græcian, Ægyptian, Norman; and what not? He said, he should have in it monasteries, and other religious houses, as occasion offered. He pretended to have discovered a Roman amphitheatre at Silchester, a draught of the walls whereof he shewed me. This is again fancy. I have been at Silchester. There is nothing like it. The doctor told me he had never been in Oxford but once before, and that was fifteen years agoe. Tho' he be a physician, yet I am informed he knows very little, or nothing, of the matter.

Sept. 15. Yesterday the right honourable Gerald De Courcy, lord Kingsale, of the kingdom of Ireland, did me the honour to call upon me, and to sit with me some time, after which I was with him at his lodgings at the Mitre several hours. This young

nobleman is a very honest, virtuous man, and hath a very good skill in heraldry, history, and antiquities. There came with him to my room, and were with him afterwards, when I was there, at the Mitre, three other very worthy, honest gentlemen, *viz.* Mr. King, of Hartfordshire, Mr. Butler, of Ireland, and Mr. Sexton, which Mr. Sexton is a man of excellent learning, and acts as an attorney for many Roman Catholicks. I had been six years ago with this Mr. Sexton at the Mitre, with Mr. Blount, of Maple Durham, and Mr. Blount's lady, and some other truly virtuous, good people of the Roman Catholick perswasion. My lord Kingsale often mentioned my performances in an honourable way, and pressed me several times to write a History of England, no one, says he, being so capable on many accounts. I excused myself, and told his lordship, that I had already writ and published too many things of secret history, since I had been so often troubled on that score. He said (and the company agreed with him) that Dr. Keating's *History of Ireland*, as published by Mr. O'Connor, is a very poor work, and does not, by any means, please, being a poor fabulous thing. His lordship said, that captain Stephens's books about our monasteries have several good things in them, but that the whole work, taken together, is but indifferent, and far from giving satisfaction, and so the company said too. For my own part, I never had yet an opportunity of reading these books over, and therefore I cannot, as yet, give my opinion about them. They all wished that the work had fallen upon me. I told them, if I had done it, it should have been done in the manner Mr. Dodsworth and sir William Dugdale followed, and that I would have taken care to have given originals, (instead of translations,) which is the excellency of Dodsworth and Dugdale.

This young lord is not yet married, but a fine lady is in his view, as Mr. Sexton told me.

Mr. King is godson to king James III. being the very first the king stood for. This Mr. King is a personable man, and hath a fine lady. He often drinks, *Betty of Hearts*, meaning, I believe, king James the third's queen, that most beautifull lady.

Oct. 12. Mr. Murray, being in Oxford, told me, that he happened once, with two or three gentlemen, to see the celebrated Sally Salisbury, while she was under confinement, being the only time he saw her. They found her with two or three others drinking a bowle of punch, of about fifteen or sixteen shillings. Mr. Murray and his companions sate at another table. But Mr. Murray being a great lover of punch, and expressing himself as if he desired to taste of it, he was very civilly accommodated. He said, she seemed to him to be about fourty years of age, tho' she must be less, if, according to her life, she was born about 1690, or 1691. He said, she dressed plain but neat, that she had the finest hand his eyes ever beheld, and that she had been most certainly a compleat beauty.[1]

Nov. 16. Dr. Carter, provost of Oriel college, having entered a young gentleman some time ago from Hart hall, the principal of Hart hall, Dr. Newton, hath made a great stir in the matter, because the young gentleman had no *discessit* from the hall, as the statutes require; tho', after all, Dr. Carter forfeits only 40 shillings for such entrance by the statutes, which Newton would have raised to 40 libs. Newton is famous for talking much, Carter for saying nothing.

[1] See vol. ii. p. 192.

Somebody upon this occasion hath made the following verses. I rather think they were done by Mr. Jones, of Balliol, that translated Oppian into English.

> Newton, with open mouth, demands a stray,
> Carter looks wisely, and will nothing say.
> Newton remonstrates, Carter's wondrous shy:
> Newton then prints, but Carter won't reply.
> O! endless question, should it last so long,
> Till Carter speaks, or Newton holds his tongue.

Dec. 1. On Wednesday last, at night, died of the stone,[1] my very worthy friend, the reverend and learned Mr. Hilkiah Bedford, M.A. and formerly fellow of St. John's college, in Cambridge.[2] This great and good man died one of the firm and steddy confessors of the church of England. He was author and translator of many learned books, two of which deserve a particular mention, *viz.* his *Vindication of the Church of England, in Defence of the Clause in the 20th Article about Ceremonies*, against Mr. Collins's vile pamphlet, called *Priestcraft in Perfection*, and his book called *Hereditary Right*, printed in folio in

[1] *Dec.* 7. Mr. Baker, of Cambridge, writes me word, that Mr. Bedford died November 25th last, about ten at night, of the stone. He had been probed twice, and no stone could be discovered; but after his death, his body being opened, a stone was found and taken out larger than a hen's egg. By his will, he has left his wife and eldest son executors. He was buried on Sunday, Nov. 29, in St. Margaret's, Westminster, the pall being held up by six friends of his own principles, and the office read by another. T. H.

[2] Hilkiah Bedford, natu Londino, filius Hilkiæ B. mathematici mechanici, literis institutus in schola infra Bradley in com. Suff. sub m'ro Harwood, ætatis 16, admissus est subsizator pro d're Watson, tutore et fidejussore ejus, Oct. 8, 1679. *Reg. Coll. Jo. Cant.* MS. note by Mr. Baker to his copy of Barwick's Life, in English, now in the Bodleian.

queen Anne's time, which made a great noise, and Mr. Bedford was imprisoned three years for it, and fined high, but his fine was at last, with much difficulty, remitted.[1] His name is not put to any of his books, that I know of. Dr. Hickes left him his own books and a legacy in money, desiring that Mr. Bedford might write his life, which accordingly he undertook, but I know not whether he finished it. The two last things Mr. Bedford published were, Dr. John Barwick's Life, writ in Latin by his brother Dr. Peter Barwick. This Mr. Bedford put out in Latin. After which, this very year,[2] he put out the same Life, translated by Mr. Bedford himself, in English, with many notes and illustrations, wanting in the Latin book.

Dec. 4. Tho' king Charles II. was very amorous, and much addicted to women, (which was his chief failing, and appeared most of all after his restauration,) yet he was not guilty of swearing, but on the contrary would reprove such as used it: an instance of which Mr. Blount, in p. 25 of the second part of his *Boscobel*, gives us, when the king was in his disguise at Hampshire, at Hambledon, at the house of Mr. Symonds, who entertained his majesty, who then went under the name of Will. Jackson, when, it seems,

[1] See vol. ii. p. 60, under April 23, 1718.

[2] London, printed by J. Bettenham, M.DCC.XXIV. 8vo. This volume, I know not why, has not of late years been sought after by collectors with the avidity displayed in the attainment of other works of a similar nature, printed at the same period. It is however a very valuable book, and contains a fund of amusement and information which will well reward the purchaser, even if he gives a trifle more for his bargain than has been usually required. There are some copies on large paper, and both papers should have portraits of Peter and John Barwick, engraved by Vertue.

Mr. Symons letting fall an oath by chance, the king (whom Mr. Symonds did not know to be such) took occasion modestly to reprove him.

Dec. 5. Samuel Gale, esq. writes me word, in a letter dated from London, the 3d inst. that he hath lately and accidentally purchased an antient, but fine, picture of the beautiful Rosamond. 'Tis painted on a pannel of wainscott, and represents her in a three quarter proportion, dressed in the habit of the times, a streight bodyed gown of changeable red velvet, with large square sleeves of black flowered damask facings, turned up above the bend of her arms, and close sleeves of a pearl coloured sattin puffed out, but buttoned at the rist, appearing from under the large ones. She has several rings set with pretious stones on her fingers. Her breast covered with a fine flowered linnen, gathered close at the neck, like a ruff. Her face is charmingly fair, with a fine blush in her cheeks; her hair of a dark brown, parted with a seam from the middle of her forhead upwards under her coifure, which is very plain, but a gold lace appears above it, and that covered with a small cap of black silk. She is looking very intently upon the fatal cup, which she holds in one hand, and the cover in the other, as going to drink it. Before her is a table covered with black damask, on which there lies a prayer book open, writt in the antient black character. The whole piece is extreamly well preserved. Mr. Gale takes it to have been done about Harry the seventh's time.

Dec. 12. Magliabecchi, the late duke of Tuscany's librarian, was a very strange man. Nobody had such a memory for books. He was a common repertory.

If any wanted to know what books were writ upon any subject, he could tell immediately. He wore no shirt, and lived upon pudding and hard eggs. In the latter part of his life, he lived altogether in the library. He was never but once out of town, and that was but ten miles off. So I have heard Mr. Cockman, and his brother, the physician, Dr. John Cockman, who have been at Florence, say. Magliabecchi, however, (notwithstanding the severity of his life,) was a mighty complaisant, civil, obliging man. A medal was struck to him.

Dec. 18. In the year 1660, was printed in 12mo. at London, *Cromwell's Bloody Slaughter-house; or, his damnable Designes laid and practised by him and his Negros, in contriving the murther of his sacred majesty King Charles, discovered. By a Person of Honour.* With Cromwell's picture at the beginning, offering up the royal crown to the scaffold, on which scaffold is the executioner in a vizard, with H. P. over his head, signifying that Hugh Peters was the disguised person that beheaded the king; and the same is also asserted in p. 33 of the book, where 'tis said—"Through "that power and influence, which by their lyes, "soceries, and hypocrisies, they with the help of that "mongrel minister, that military priest, that modern "Simon Magus, that disguised executioner, that "bloody butcher of the king, H— P—, they have "gained upon the common souldiery." I purchased this book lately, and tho' it be but a very small thing, yet I value it at least a crown. I know not who was the author. This loyal treatise (as is insinuated in the stationer's preface to the reader) was pen'd many years before it was printed, and sent over from the Hague to be printed here, for his majestie's service; but

the printing of it was hindered upon this occasion: the printer, to whose care it was commended, fell into some trouble for some other acts of loyalty, which were then called treason; such as were the printing of king Charles the first's incomparable book, entituled, ΕΙΚΩΝ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΗ, in English, Latin, French, and Italian; Salmasii Defensio Regia; Elenchus Motuum nuperorum in Anglia, by Dr. Bates; and some other things of the like nature. He was committed to Newgate, his press and other materials seized upon and carryed away by Hunscott; his wife and children turned out of doors; and threatned to be tried by an high court of in-justice. This was the reason of letting this tract lye dormant 'till better times.

1724-25. *Jan.* 1. I am told by old Mr. Nich. Cox, the bookseller, who was once querister of New college, at least went to school there when a boy, that he remembers bishop Ken a bachellor of arts of that college, and that he was even then, when young, very pious and charitable, and used always to have small money to give away constantly as he walked the streets, in pence or two pences, or more at a time, as he saw proper objects.

Jan. 16. Edge hill fight happened on a Sunday, in the afternoon, Oct. 23, 1642, the fight beginning about the beginning of evening service, at two clock, at which time prince Rupert having quite routed the enemie's left wing, and his men being busy in the plunder, he there found several letters and advisoes from one Blake, then of his bed-chamber, to the earl of Essex, (general of the parliamentarian army, and commander of their main battle in this fight,) whereby

he understood his counsels were betrayed; for which the said Blake was afterwards hanged in the mid-way betwixt Oxford and Abington, in an oak, as the king's army marched to a rendezvous.[1]

Jan. 19. They have a custom at Northmore, near Witney, in Oxfordshire, for men and women, every Easter Sunday after evening service, to throw in the church-yard great quantities of apples, and those that have been married that year are to throw three times as many as any of the rest. After which all go to the minister's house, and eat bread and cheese, (he is obliged to have the best cheese he can get,) and drink ale.[2]

They have a custom in St. Aldgate's parish, Oxford, for people of the parish to eat sugar sopps out of the font in the church, every holy Thursday, and this is done in the morning.

Jan. 30. Memorand. That Mr. Whiteside, keeper of the Ashmolean museum, went this morning by Haynes's *flying coach*, at four clock, to London,[3] about some ordinary business relating to his experiments.

[1] So in a little book, intitled, *The History of the Commons Warre of England*, Lond. 1662, p. 17. N. B. This oak is still in being, tho' very old, and many of the boughs cut off. It is but a small tree, is commonly called Blake's oak, and is within two little miles of Abbington. T. H.

[2] This custom still prevails: and my good friend the present professor of Anglo-Saxon, who is vicar of Northmore, tells me, that on Easter Sunday last, (1822,) being ignorant of the usual warfare, and so neglecting to make good his retreat after evening service, he came in contact with a stray shot or two, much to the entertainment of his parishioners; all of whom, old as well as young, religiously take part in the contest.

[3] There is nothing in which we have obtained a more decisive

I am well informed, that the great and most celebrated mathematician, sir Isaac Newton, does not understand a bit of classical learning, but hath apply'd himself altogether to the mathematicks, only sometimes for diversion, and for relaxation of his spirits, he hath studied chronology.[1]

I heard a man, who bears a good character, and lives now at Horton, near Oxford, say yesterday, that Mr. Edward Eustace, formerly of University college, and lately minister of Beckley, a man well beloved in his parish, being once to preach a funeral sermon at Beckley, happened to forget his sermon, and thereupon went home, at some distance, to fetch it just as the psalm was begun to be sung, upon which he desired the clarke to keep on singing till his return, so that the whole 119th psalm was sung out, a thing never, I believe, heard of before.

Feb. 7. By our letters from Rome, we are advised,

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advantage over our predecessors, than in the expedition and convenience with which we now travel. At the present time we are conveyed from Oxford to London with ease and safety in somewhat less than seven hours, a journey performed, not quite a century since, in two days. The coach, from Michaelmas to Lady Day, started at four o'clock in the morning, and was to reach Oxford in the evening of the second day. During the summer half year, they ran only three days a week, leaving Oxford and London at nine o'clock, and performing the distance in one day only. The same improvement manifests itself in every species of public conveyance. In 1707, the only regular carriage between Oxford and Bath was by a carrier once a fortnight; the same to Birmingham and to Reading: to Shrewsbury once in a month; to Exeter once in five weeks; and to Westmoreland thrice a year.

[1] Pope said of sir Isaac Newton, that though so deep in algebra and fluxions, he could not readily make up a common account: and, when he was master of the mint, used to get somebody to make up his accounts for him. Spence's *Anecdotes*, p. 175.

that the pope has not only commanded the inferior clergy to recommend to the people the reading of the holy scriptures in the vulgar tongue, but that he designs to employ men of skill and learning in making a more correct translation of the holy Bible than is yet extant. It is said, that he has also declared, that as customs and ceremonies are not matter of faith, he is willing the church should lay aside part of her drapery, that the reformed may no longer have a pretence of quarrelling with their ancient mother, (as they call her at Rome,) nay, some have gone so far as to say, that he has some design of calling a general council, and that thus, by meeting the protestants, as it were, half-way, he is not without hopes of drawing all christendom under one form of church discipline. So that tho' he is a person of singular piety, he appears to be no bigot. This unexpected news has made so much noise in the world, that in the protestant courts of Europe it is the common saying now, that the pope is turned protestant. It is certain, that for a time there has been a chappel allowed in the palace of the chevalier de St. George, where divine service is regularly performed according to the rites of the church of England, and that two ministers of good reputation for learning, officiate there. It is observed also, that the frightful notion the common people entertained of a heretick is quite worn off, and that when a protestant now dies in Rome, he is admitted to be bury'd in consecrated ground, which is a new privilege. This favour, as well as the kind dispositions the pope himself seems to entertain of a union amongst the Christian churches, is supposed to come from the influence of the English, who reside in the Roman territories.[1]

[1] The substance of this is taken from *Mist's Journal*, No. 328, Feb. 6, 1724-25.

Feb. 9. At Sunningwell, near Abbington in Berks, they have a custom, (which I suppose was formerly in other places, tho' I do not know of any else where it is now,) every Shrove Tuesday, at night, in the dusk of the evening, for the boys and girls to say these verses about the village,

Beef and bacon's
out of season,
I want a pan
to parch my peason.

which they repeat several times, and then throw stones at all people's doors, which makes the people generally to shut up their doors that evening, the custom beginning much about the dusk thereof.

Feb. 17. My friend Mr. James West, in a letter of the 11th inst. from London, told me he had met with John Fox's Book of Martyrs, in Latin, printed at Basil, 1559, fol. which (says Mr. West) contains many things not in the English editions, and is exceeding scarce.[1]

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[1] *Feb.* 18. To James West, esq. at No. 7, in Fig-tree court, in the Inner Temple, London.

Dear Sir, If John Fox's Commentaries be a book that is scarce, 'tis grown so of late. For some few years ago it was very common and very cheap. Yet I never endeavoured to make myself master of it, thinking that the English book, which I have, would serve my turn. I never had the curiosity of comparing the Latin with any English edition; and therefore cannot of myself account for the differences, which, however, I have been told are very great, and indeed the first English edition (which is in Magdalen college library, of the author's own gift, with a Latin epistle before it, of his own penning, never yet printed)* varies very much from those that were set out afterwards. Mr.

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* Hearne afterwards printed it in *Adam de Domerham*, append. ad præf. num. v. p. lxiv.

Feb. 23. Last night I received a letter of the 20th inst. from Mr. Ward, of Longbridge, near Warwick, in which he desires my opinion about organs, he having lately met with the following remark, which he was glad of the opportunity to communicate to me, *viz.* "That there never were any organs in cathedrall or "collegiate churches in England before king Henry "VIII. altho' there were vicar choralls, clerks, (or "singing men,) and choristers: for no organists are "foundation men, (but only as informator choris-"tarum,) and are admitted as clerks, and not as "organists in those churches." I am since informed, (saith Mr. Ward,) there was provision made for an organist at All-Souls, Oxon, long before that time. But

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Fox was a diligent learned man; but being calvinistically inclined, and too zealous against those of another perswasion, he imployed a good part of his time in collecting stories, that served any way to lessen the credit of such as he looked upon as enemies; and being of a very credulous temper, he very easily believed the reports that were sent in to him; so that the credit of his work hath been deservedly called in question by many learned and judicious men, protestants as well as papists, who were all very sensible that as he was withall of a very great memory, so he trusted too much to it, and, in putting down stories, would wholly depend upon that, even at such times as he might have transcribed immediately from books and papers; a fault which several other great men have been guilty of, not excepting the famous John Tzetzes, who after he had read over a great variety of authors, was so far nevertheless from extracting from them verbatim, (as Photius did, who is therefore the more valuable,) that he rely'd intirely upon his memory, which was prodigious, in the many curious historical passages (from those authors) in his Chiliads; and he is very full of himself for having such a memory, as if he endeavoured thereby to recommend his work the better to posterity, which certainly would have been of greater esteem if he had been a faithfull transcriber. For tho' after he had read the books he tells us several times that he was ἄβιβλος, yet this was only to shew what a memory he had, there being no doubt but he might have had constant access to the very same books he had already perused. But tho' it would have been a

you may soon learn the truth of this, which will infinitely oblige, Sir, your very humble servant,

THO. WARD.

As for this notion of there being no organs in cathedral and collegiate churches 'till IIen. VIIIth's time, it is very odd and groundless. I know not the provisions in colleges and cathedrals on that account, but 'tis certain, that organs in churches were very early, as Durantus hath shewed, *De Ritibus Ecclesiæ*, l. 1, c. 13. King Edgar founded many churches, and organs were placed in them; particularly in his time organs are mentioned to be in the church of Glastonbury, by John of Glastonbury, in his MS. Chronicle; and since Glastonbury was the mother church of this isle, there

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more valuable work had he been an exact transcriber, yet most of his authors being lost, as it is, it is of great account, and I could wish, for that reason, that it were reprinted, it being become now exceeding scarce. Such works would be more for the credit of scholars to set out, than books that are very common, and whereof there are daily editions coming out. And methinks societies should engage in some great works, either never yet printed, or, if printed, are become either almost or quite as rare as MSS. This I mention upon account of two prints you lately mentioned, the publishing of which might have been proper enough for some single person, whose abilities would not reach higher, but, I think, they do not redound much to the honour of the members that jointly concerned themselves, unless they had published them in some great work, such as a continuation of Weever, in which all monuments of this nature might be inserted. Neither would the Arundelian statues, in my lord Lempster's gardens, be improper for them, especially if they would undertake to illustrate them with other pieces of antiquity. For to print them alone without improvements, might be more fit for a single person than a body of men. I am glad Mr. Anstis's book is out, and am,

Dear Sir,

Your most obliged humble servant,

Edm. Hall, Oxford, THO. HEARNE.
Febr. 18, 1724.

My service to Mr. Murray.

is no doubt but other churches followed her in instrumental musick, as well as other things.

Feb. 28. Mr. now Dr. Ralph Bridges informed me by letter from Southweald, in Essex, April 10, 1724, his late brother John Bridges, esq.'s collections, about Northamptonshire, are very large and curious, and could a workman be found of abilities equal to the materials, the publick might some time or other hope to be the better for them, he having by his last will ordered them to be carefully preserved in his family. But his library is appointed to be sold.

March 1. Wm. Budæus did not learn Greek 'till he was of an advanced age, but when he engaged in that study he became very eminent, so as to be deservedly looked upon as one of the best Grecians that latter times have produced. Tho' Erasmus exceeded him in Latin, yet Budæus was far superior to Erasmus in Greek. He could both speak and write it elegantly, as if it were his mother tongue. He was extremely critical in it, and to know the various ways of writing and pronouncing, he was very inquisitive after old MSS. and inscriptions. But inscriptions were not so common then as now, when great treasures have been discovered in Asia Minor, which have illustrated many things relating to the ancient magistrates, and to the Greek customs, as also have coyns, though coyns are not so serviceable as the former, by reason of the little room on them for expressing any circumstance in history.

March 7. Memorandum. That in the *Oxford Almanack* for the year 1725, there is a catalogue of the deans of Christ Church, in which, however, is very

partially left out Mr. Dean Massey, who nevertheless was as much a dean of that house as ever any one was, he having been appointed by a rightful king, king James II. and being installed and lived amongst them with great respect, (for he was an ingenious, good natured man,) 'till he was forced to go off. He hath not been dead long, if he be indeed dead yet. A few years since, Mr. Middleton, chaplain of Merton college, (of which college dean Massey had been.) told me he saw him in France, at Paris, in a very chearfull condition.

May 29. On Monday last (May 24) was hanged at Tyburne, Mr. Jonathan Wylde, the famous thief-taker. This man was looked upon, and deservedly, as one of the greatest, if not the very greatest, rogue in England. He was the prince of thieves and villains. Oaths were taken to him, and all things were at his direction. He knew, and had hand in, all robberies, thefts, &c. and had his proportion; but then 'twas usual with him to discover many a man, and to get them taken off, such as he did not like, or proved otherwise than he would have them. He helped many to their own again, but not without great rewards, and 'twas this that brought him to the gallowes.

June 13. Dr. John Wallis, tho' he used no exercise, (at least very little.) was however very healthy, and died in the 87th year of his age. He was a very hard student even to the last, and (which is remarkable) used no spectacles, insomuch that I saw him, a little before he died, in the Bodleian library, (in one of the darkest places thereof,) reading a book of a small letter without spectacles, at which time he writ the note mentioned in vol. i. p. 14, about the Madrid Index

Expurgatorius. He would usually sit at his studies 12 or 14 hours together.

July 15. On this day se'nnight (*viz.* Thursday, July 8) died at London, the Rev. Dr. Richard Fiddes, rector of Halsham, near Hull, in Yorkshire, and author of *A Body of Divinity*, in two folios, of *An Annual Course of Sermons*, in one folio, of the *Life of Cardinal Wolsey*, in one folio, and of some books in 8vo. one whereof is an *Essay concerning Homer*. He was originally of University college, in Oxford, and was collector for the Lent disputations. He left the college, took holy orders, and married, and hath left several children and his wife behind him. Some years since, he lost the use of his voice, and dedicating some sermons to Dr. Smalridge, printed in 8vo., the doctor got him the degree of bachellor of divinity (tho' he was not master of arts) conferred on him, which was done with difficulty, there being great opposition in the convocation house, and afterwards he was created doctor in the said faculty. He had a living also given him by the university, but that he could not hold, by reason the person (who was pretended to be a Roman catholick, and therefore not qualified to present) contested the matter, and was too hard for Fiddes. He was a man that had a good command enough of English, but had not much learning, especially in our history and antiquities. (to which he, at last, meerly to get a penny, for his wife and children reduced him to penury, addicted himself.) for which reason his Life of Cardinal Wolsey is a very poor, injudicious, weak performance, as would also (without doubt) have been his Life of bishop Fisher, and his Life of sir Thomas More, both of which he had also undertaken, but I know not what progress he had made in them, tho'

he had excellent materials from Mr. Baker of Cambridge, Mr. Anstis, and some others. The doctor was little more than fifty years of age. 'Tis thought his heart was broke with the troubles of his family, and some other misfortunes, and it may be he was affected not a little to find his Life of Cardinal Wolsey slighted, as it deserves. I was told one remarkable thing of this doctor, namely, that he could write (and did therefore use to write) as well in company as out of company.[1]

July 22. Sir Philip Sydenham has part of a letter wrote by Oliver Cromwell himself, in these words, to general Monk. *'Tis said there is a cunning fellow in Scotland called George Monk, who lyes in wait there to serve Charles Stuart; pray use your diligence to take him, and send him up to me.*

In the same letter sir Philip observes, that general Monk's lady, sister to Dr. Clarges, (tho' sir Philip believes he never was doctor,) had a gown called the treason-gown, which she often put on, and had the liberty to paint out the tyrants of Westminster in their bloudy, rebellious colours, and this she did, says the historian, (so sir Philip writes,) with a great deal of wit, and often influenced her husband.

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[1] Aug. 8. I had made enquiries after Dr. Fiddes at Oxford for Mr. Baker, who had lent him two MSS., but could not tell where he was any otherwise than at London, and at last I understood he was dead. Mr. Baker, in a letter of July 31, thanks me for these enquiries, and tells me, he hath an account of Dr. Fiddes's death, from Mr. Anstis, at whose house at Putney he died, being invited thither, upon Dr. Mead's advising him to use the country air, in hopes of relief. He came in a weak condition, walked in the garden that day, and went out in the chariot; the next day walked again, and died in the evening. He was buried at Fulham, betwixt two bishops, Compton and Robinson. T. H.

July 31. My friend Thomas Rawlinson, esq. writ me word, a little more than a week since, that his wife[1] is "a poor, good-natured, honest, persecuted "creature," alluding to the troubles in which they are both involved, occasioned by his creditors.

He hath but an indifferent opinion of my friend John Murray, whom I and others look upon as a very honest man, as without doubt he is, but my friend Mr. Rawlinson is disgusted. Mr. Rawlinson calls him, *immane quoddam monstrum*, says he only knows how to be sly, and that he was educated under his Houndsditch pawn-broking father.

At the same time he tells me, John Bagford, as he takes it, was a much honester man than John Murray, and more knowing, and that the other has . . . . . instead of it.[2]

Mr. Rawlinson, at the same time, hinted, that Dr. Mead, &c. are only my pretended friends, "and "have encouraged my studies seemingly to make "themselves glory."[3]

He says, "the lord Oxford, that fat booby calf, as "they call him, is a rascall: that he knew Mr. Raw-"linson meant an epitaph on poor John Bagford, yet

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[1] Tom Rawlinson married his servant, Amy Frewin, who had been his housemaid for some years. He did not own his marriage till about twelve months after it had taken place, when, to the dismay of his brother, and the entire dissatisfaction of his creditors, who had just compleated an arrangement as to his affairs, he confessed the union.

[2] N.B. Mr. Rawlinson owes Mr. Murray money, an hundred pounds I am told, upon bond, which Mr. Murray is urgent now, upon Mr. Rawlinson's marriage, to have again, which puts my friend Mr. Rawlinson out of humour. T. H.

[3] I must beg his pardon. Dr. Mead, &c. profess true friendship, and I have received signal instances of it, and I have not as yet found any cause to be jealous. T. H.

" slighted him, (Mr. R.) and has given none him-
" self." [1]

Mr. Rawlinson says, he " doubts Lenthall's pic-
" ture of sir Thomas More's family (mentioned in
" my preface to Roper) for an original," and signifies, that " a pretty picture is in a drunken, sorry wretche's
" hand; one Southerby he thinks they call the crea-
" ture." [2]

Sept. 4. On Friday, Aug. 6, 1725, about ten a clock in the morning, died in London my dear friend Thomas Rawlinson, esq. (and not, as the printed papers have it, on Thursday, Aug. 5,) and was buried on Thursday night following, Aug. 12, as I am informed, by letter of the said 12th of Aug. written by Mr. Sam. May, of London house, (in Aldersgate-street) in which Mr. Rawlinson died, he having for several years before rented lodgings there. Mr. May, (who is a wealthy druggist,) added, " it is not easy
" to tell his distemper," but Mr. Murray, from whom I had a letter from London of the same date, *viz.* Aug. 12, said that he died " after a languishing ill-
" ness." Mr. Murray, in the same letter, said that Mr. Rawlinson " made a will two days before he
" died, wherein it is said he has ordered his debts
" to be paid, and, in order to it, his books are to
" be sold as soon as possible. I hear (adds he), he
" has left his wife 150 pounds a year for life." Tho'

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[1] My lord hath shewed me many particular instances of friendship, and I am willing to believe him sincere. T. H.

[2] This is Mr. James Sotheby, whom I have mentioned in my books more than once, as an ingenious man; and indeed he was curious formerly, and was much assisted by Mr. Bagford; but it seems he is grown an idle, useless sot, as I have been also informed by Mr. Murray. T. H.

Mr. May observed, as I have noted, that 'tis not easy to tell his distemper, yet I believe the immediate cause of it was a great concern he had upon account of his debts, which were very considerable. For after his marrying Mrs. Amy Frewin, that was a servant to him, his creditors were very angry with him, and united to give him trouble, particularly Dr. Mead, (whom he owed, as I have been informed, five hundred pounds,) and Mr. John Murray, (whom he owed upon bond 100 libs.) were very clamorous, which affected him so much, that he broke into such language, as perhaps will not be looked upon as decent, considering that 'twas a very great obligation that he owed to them for lending him money in his want, and staying many years for it.

At the same time that his creditors came upon him, I was also desired to joyn with them for what he owed me, which was a pretty many pounds, but this I absolutely declined, notwithstanding he left me at liberty (for I informed him what I had been moved to) to do as I pleased, which he took extreme kindly, and I could wish that Dr. Mead and Mr. Murray had acted with the same moderation, since Mr. Rawlinson was all along contriving and endeavouring to do the best that every one should be paid, as himself told me, and he assured me in particular, that he never designed (nor did I ever think he did) that I should lose anything by him, and so he said in effect with respect to others.

But notwithstanding the justness of the debts, I am of opinion, that such as were not under an urgent necessity, should have been less violent towards him, especially booksellers, for whom he had done eminent service. For, being a man of a brave, noble spirit, and being a great lover of books, in which I never

knew any one whatsoever better skilled, he took all opportunities of being present at, or at least giving commissions at sales and auctions, and by his high bidding he strangely advanced the prices of books, which he likewise did in booksellers shops, so that I have heard it said long ago, (and I am of the same mind,) that the booksellers ought to erect a statue to him. And yet so ingratefull were they, that one of them arrested him for an inconsiderable sum (and yet he was a person that Mr. Rawlinson had particularly obliged,) which was the beginning of his troubles, and occasioned him to keep in, so that he hath hardly been out many years, and during that time he wore his beard for the most part long, and appeared very negligent of himself, which conduced in no small measure to the impairing of his health.

When he was a school-boy at Eaton school, his grandfather, by the mother's side, Richard Tayler, esq. settled upon him an annuity of fourteen pounds per annum for his life, to buy books with, which he not only fully expended, and nobly answered the end of the donor, but indeed laid out his whole fortune this way, so as to acquire a collection of books both for number and value, harldly to be equalled by any one study in England, which was what really run him aground, and brought him at last into so much trouble. For he was not a lewd vicious man, but, on the contrary, very virtuous, temperate, and sober, and never married till a little before he died. Had he lived some years longer, (which he might have done by the course of nature, for he was not, I think, more than forty-five or forty-six years of age,) 'tis probable he might have extricated himself, and lived comfortably. For an estate (I am told of six hundred pounds per an.) came to him a few months since by the death of

his mother, and he had begun to sell his books in order to pay his debts, and printed several catalogues (six octavo little volumes, the last of which was printed just as he died,) in which are many rare, excellent, and uncommon books, tho' the chief of his collection was not comprehended in these catalogues.

Mr. Rawlinson was a man of very great integrity and honour, and so loyal, that he would have done any thing for the interest of king James, that now lives in exile beyond sea; he died in communion of the non-juring Church of England, being a perfect hater of all new-fangled doctrines. And 'twas the happiness of his father, (to whom he was eldest son,) sir Thomas Rawlinson, kt. who was sheriff and lord mayor of London, to be also very honest and loyal, insomuch that sir Thomas Kensey (who had married the sister of Mr. Rawlinson's grandmother by the mother's side) and Mr. Rawlinson's father, spent, in two years' space, ten thousand pounds to keep king James II. on the throne. Mr. Rawlinson had seen his father's expence under his own hand, and it amounted to 4600 libs. Sir Thomas Kensey was sheriff of London in king James the second's time, the year before Mr. Rawlinson's father, and as he was a great friend to the said king, so he was personally acquainted with him, and was a brave, bold man, till he broke his health, by breaking his leg, when he languished till the time of his death.

Mr. Rawlinson loving to be free in his discourse, (for as he was born to the freedom of an Englishman, so he said he would make use of it,) it proved of no small disservice to him, because he did not observe the wise man's caution, *There is a time to keep silence, and a time to speak.* Insomuch, that when he was among such as were of different principles from him-

self, (and could do him much mischief,) he would, without distinguishing the seasons, make use of such girding expressions, as made the persons touched take all opportunities of shewing their resentment, and giving him trouble, tho' some did it in a sly way. Hence 'twas that even Dr. Mead, who had otherwise shewed himself a friend to Mr. Rawlinson, discovered a great deal of indifference towards him for a good while before his death, and avoyded his conversation; which is purely owing to the too great freedom of Mr. Rawlinson. For the doctor having been bred a presbyterian, (as his brothers were also, his elder brother Samuel Mead having been a tub-preacher, tho' they are otherwise now,) Mr. Rawlinson, who was the doctor's companion, and used to dine and sup at his house, and to go up and down in the doctor's coach with him, (such an affection did the doctor shew towards him,) took all occasions whatever of twitting him with this, and that too before company, and of adding other occasional reflections, by no means prudent, as made the doctor withdraw his kindness, and to express himself in a different manner from what he had done. This I have heard spoke of by some of Mr. Rawlinson's friends with a sort of concern: and truly 'twas with no small concern that I heard thereof at first, easily perceiving what the consequence would be.

Some gave out, and published it too in printed papers, that Mr. Rawlinson understood the editions and the title-pages of books only, without any other skill in them, and thereupon they stiled him Tom Folio. But these were only buffoons, and persons of very shallow learning. 'Tis certain that Mr. Rawlinson understood the editions and titles of books better than any man I ever knew, (for he had a very great memory,) but

then besides this, he was a great reader, and had read abundance of the best writers, ancient and modern, throughout, and was intirely master of the learning contained in them. He had digested the classicks so well as to be able readily and upon all occasions (what I have very often admired) to make use of passages from them very pertinently, what I never knew in so great perfection in any other person whatsoever.

On Friday, August 27, 1725, after I had writ down the foregoing particulars, Mr. William Oldisworth told me, that Mr. Rawlinson (what I had not heard of before, nor could I have imagined it,) had put his money into the South Sea stock, and was one of those that lost all by that wicked scheme, in which so many thousands were utterly undone, whilst others were as great gainers. He said this was certainly true, (for I doubted about it,) and was what ruined his fortune and forced him to run so much in debt, and was the principal occasion of all his miseries.[1]

Sept. 10. Mr. Anstis (garter king of arms) being in Oxford, (with Mr. Maittaire,) I spent the evening with them last night, and Mr. Burton, of Corpus Christi college, (who is tutor to a son of Mr. Anstis's just entered gentleman commoner of that college,) and Mr. West, of Balliol college, were with us, Mr. Maittaire then told me, that Mr. Rawlinson made his will in June last; that one Mr. Ford is his executor; that he hath ordered all his books to be sold in order to pay his debts; that he hath left 120 (I had before

[1] Upon inquiry since, I am apt to think (and indeed am pretty well assured of it) that Mr. Oldisworth's information is wrong. T. H.

been told 150) libs. per an. to his wife during life; that he hath left on two legacies, *viz.* 150 libs. to Mr. John Griffin, of Saresden, in Oxfordshire (the person who married them,) and 100 libs. to Mr. Clavell, (I suppose Walter Clavell, of the Inner Temple, esq.) and that he hath died (the interest and principle being to be reckoned together) ten thousand libs. in debt.[1] Mr. Maittaire said, Mr. Rawlinson was apprehensive and spoke of it, (at least) a year before, that he should live but a little while. He said he was perfectly raving, and in a strange delirium for many hours before he died. Neither Mr. Anstis nor Mr. Mattaire seem to have any good opinion of Mr. Rawlinson's widow. Mr. Rawlinson, however, spoke well of her, and I see no reason (as yet at least) to think any thing ill of her. Mr. Rawlinson owed Mr. Anstis something more than 30 libs. Mr. Anstis does not seem to think that he shall ever be paid. What must I then think of mine, which is more than twice 30 libs. tho' I had left part of it to Mr. Rawlinson's liberty, considering what circumstances he was in; and yet, if there be enough, there is no reason but I ought (and Mr. Rawlinson assured me he never designed I should be a looser by him, and he was certainly very honest,) to be paid the whole, and some would insist too, upon interest, which I never thought of. Mr. Maittaire said Mr. Rawlinson was grown (and I have reason to think it very true) so very satyrical and free with his tongue, that he spoke ill of every body whatsoever, excepting only Dr. Richard Hale, and yet of him too, at last he began to find fault.

Sept. 12. Last night Mr. Anstis (garter king of

[1] Of this it was said he had borrowed three thousand of his brother Richard upon mortgage.

arms) called upon me at Edmund hall, with Mr. Mattaire and Mr. West, and we afterwards went out and spent the evening together with Mr. Whiteside, in Cat-street. Mr. Anstis said, he was of Exeter college, and was entered there almost fourty years ago. Mr. Mattaire told us (and he said he did not care how publick it was made.) that Roger Gale (who indeed is but a poor stingy man,) served him a very dirty trick. Mr. Hare, it seems, had undertaken to publish *The Honour of Richmond*, from a MS. in the Cotton library. But upon his death Mr. Gale undertook it, and accordingly had it printed very pompously in folio, in the manner Mr. Hare proposed it, and to the whole is prefixed a large preface of about seven or eight sheets of paper, which Mr. Anstis said last night was handsomely done in good Latin, but as for the book itself, he observed that 'twas no great matter, being what any one else could have done in that manner. Upon this Mr. Mattaire said, that the said preface was writ in English, and that he (the said Mr. Mattaire,) by the interest of the earl of Pembroke, translated it into Latin for Mr. Gale; that it being desired to be done with speed, he did it in about a fortnight's time, (tho' it was a piece of learning out of his way, his studies not lying in English history and antiquities,) and that Mr. Gale, to whom he carried it, upon delivery, put into his hand a paper, with somewhat in it, that Mr. Mattaire did not look upon till he came home, when he found it to be only three guineas, whereas he said 'twas worth ten to write it, and he declared now, that he would not do the same again for twenty guineas. What Mr. Mattaire resents the more is, that Mr. Gale did not so much as give him a book, which indeed is very mean. This Roger Gale (however) hath shewed himself in several respects to

be a friend to the writer of these matters, in communicating his Fordun, and several particulars relating to learning, tho' 'tis very well known that he is a very great whig, a man of a very stingy temper, notwithstanding he be very rich, and is in a wealthy post. I before thought that he could have writ Latin himself, I find now he cannot.

Sept. 13. At the same time Mr. Mattaire told us, that Dr. Atterbury, the deprived bishop of Rochester (who was my very good friend and acquaintance,) was always, both at Christ Church and afterwards, his bitter enemy, and that 'twas chiefly by his contrivance that he (Mr. Mattaire) was turned out from being second master of Westminster school to make way for Mr. now Dr. Robert Friend. His enemies gave out that Mr. Mattaire was a whig, but were forced to be silent, when he appeared to be as he is, a non-juror. They would have had Mr. Mattaire to resign, but this he declined, and told them, he would not leave the place unless he were turned out, and if they did turn him out, that he would then publickly declare it to the world, which accordingly he did in the beginning of his *Vitæ Stephanorum*. Upon occasion of which, I cannot but here mention what I spoke of formerly, *viz.* that Dr. Hudson and others would have had me to resign my post of second librarian of the Bodleian library, but this I would not do, (to their great vexation,) upon which they proceeded violently, and I was not only debarred that place, (for I have still the old keys by me,) but deprived of whatever belonged to me there, and all was given to others.

Sept. 18. On Wednesday night, Sept. 8, 1725, between eleven and twelve a clock, the people were

greatly alarmed at a fire, which broke out at the south end of London bridge, where the houses being all of wood, burned with uncommon vehemence on both sides, till about fifty or sixty were laid in ashes, eighteen whereof were upon the bridge, and the rest in Tooley-street; and if a stop had not been put to it by the old stone gate, which stood between the second and third arches, the flame must have unavoidably extended as far as the draw-bridge at least.[1] We do not hear of any lives lost, but the damage in merchandizes is very great. Some compute the loss at a hundred thousand pound; but most of the houses and goods being insured, it will fall very heavy upon the insurance. The bridge, we are told, has suffered but little damage; however, it is at present unpassable for carts and coaches, which are obliged to ferry over the river at Westminster.

Colonel Turner, about 18 years ago, having received a hurt on his forhead, a bunch grew thereon, which was supposed to have occasioned the distemper of the falling sickness; he had been for late years importuned to have it opened, but would not consent to it, 'till a few days ago, when an eminent surgeon made an operation with that success, that he found the point of a sword in his skull of an inch long, which he took out, and since that the colonel is very easy. and in a fair way of recovery. Mr. Whiteside tells me, he knows the colonel, and that the hurt happened at the battle of Almanza, when he had a fall from his horse.[2]

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[1] This intelligence is copied from the *Northampton Mercury*, a provincial newspaper of uncommon merit in its day, and apparently a great favourite, particularly with the honest party, in the university.

[2] From the *Northampton Mercury* of Sept. 20. "Whereas it

Sept. 22. The street which goes from Christ Church, by Christ Church almeshouse to Littlegate, is commonly called Brewer's-lane, and oftentimes Slaughter-lane. The people commonly say 'twas called Slaughter-lane from the scholars being killed there; but that is a mistake. 'Twas so denominated from slaying the cattle there, as being removed from the body of the university. The true name of this lane or street, when the Dominican and Franciscan frieries flourished, and after, was Friers-street, or Friers-lane, tho' that name be now quite forgot, the Dominican friery being on the south, and the Franciscan on the west, side of it; and indeed both these houses were brave places, and many noble and very excellent personages were buried in the churches of each, and even to this day, in the place where the Dominican church stood, are bones dug up. I heard of some very lately, and of a piece of gold, (I know not what,) but I do not hear that such are so frequently dug up at the place of the Franciscan church. Nor have any reliques been discovered for many years at the place where the Penitentiarian friery, (commonly called the friers of penance, of sackcloth, &c.) stood, which was at the west end of Paradice-garden, and 'twas, when dissolved in 1307, united to the Franciscan friery, in which year all the friers of penance were abolished.

" was said, that Edmund Turner, esq. late lieutenant-colonel of " the second troop of horse grenadiers, received his wound by a " fall from his horse at the battle of Almanza, we are since in- " formed, that it happened near the end of Pall-Mall in a ren- " counter; and that the piece of sword extracted from within " his scull, was one inch and $\frac{3}{8}$ths of an inch long." N. B. Shewing this passage yesterday to Mr. Whiteside, who knows the colonel, he told me 'twas false, and that the collonel received his damage at Almanza, and he thinks this passage is inserted, that it might not be believed that the collonel fled at Almanza. T. H.

Lond. Sept. 25, 1725. We hear, that the famous ostrich died a few days ago at Sturbridge-fair; and that his body was afterwards dissected at Cambridge by Mr. Warren, the surgeon. He cut above six inches deep in fat. Many stones, and nails, and half-pence, and some small pieces of silver, all turned black, were taken out of the crop and gizzard. The silver and copper pieces were very visibly wasted, especially about the edges.[1]

Oct. 22. This morning called upon me, which he had never done before, Mr. Henry Dodwell, of Magdalen hall, son of the late very learned Mr. Henry Dodwell. He called about Mr. Vansittart's subscribing to Peter Langtoft and John of Glastonbury. He told me he was almost three years standing. I got him to stay almost a quarter of an hour. I had discoursed him before. I had heard, and so it appeared to me, that he is a changeling. He is, however, good natured, and may, and I hope he will, make a good man; but having not (most certainly as I take it,) a capacity, I cannot see how he can make any thing of the figure in learning that his father did. But I must suspend my opinion and leave it to after times. I asked him about his father's MSS. He said he had not seen them, nor did I find that he had seen or knew much of his printed books. He mentioned Dr. Heywood and Mr. Parker, the former about his father's copy of Thomas a Kempis, the latter about his father's Dissertation upon Irenæus. He had heard, he said,

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[1] *Northampton Mercury*, Sept. 27. N. B. This ostrich was in Oxford, this last summer, and was there shewed for many days. What killed it, was cramming of it too much, particularly with iron, stones, &c. which (notwithstanding what they say) it could not digest. T. H.

Dr. Heywood speak of Kempis. I told him I had seen it, and that I had made publick mention of it. He said Mr. Parker had told him the Dissertation upon Irenæus would bear reprinting. I told him I had heard his father's lectures were reprinted. He said he had heard (he knew not from whom) the same. After this I met Mr. Leake and Mr. Parker. The former said he was not at all acquainted with this young man, nay did not know him by sight. Mr. Parker said he knew him, but had not seen him of late; (indeed he hath been in the country, coming up yesterday;) but they both agreed (Mr. Leake only from what he had heard) that he would never make a scholar, whatever he might with respect to being a good man. Mr. Leake observed, that he understood he wanted both parts and application.

Nov. 1. On Friday last (Oct. 29) were planted four yew trees upon the top of Heddington hill, round the elm tree which is commonly called Jo. Pullen's tree.[1]

[1] This tree, mutilated though it be, is still (1856) standing, and may in every sense be deemed university property. First, from the associations belonging to it, and the numerous visitants of early days, as well as of modern times, who have made it their almost daily boundary of exercise: next, because the late Mr. Whorwood of Headington House gave it, although informally, to the university authorities, which to the credit of the present owner of the property, Mr. Davenport, was no sooner made known to him, than he declared nothing should induce him to destroy it, (it had been doomed to the axe,) and there it remains still, an illustration to these Remains. The property at Headington, as did that at Holton Park, belonged for a long period to the old family of the Whorwoods, one of the most ancient and respectable in the county of Oxford, and was severed from its original lords, owing to a series of improvident proprietors. Not so however the last owner, the Rev. Thomas Henry Whorwood, fellow of Magdalen college, who disposed of the remnant of this fine estate from a nice sense of honour, and from a desire to get

They are given by Mr. Tilman Bobart, brother of the late Mr. Jacob Bobart.

Nov. 15. About Thursday last Dr. Francis Gastrell canon of Christ Church, of the seventh stall, and bishop of Chester was seized very violently with the gout in his head. He was told that if he would take a bottle of Port wine it would drive it back, but this he absolutely declined, saying he had much rather die than drink a whole bottle of that wine. Accordingly he died some time last night at his lodgings in Christ Church, and the bells went for him this morning, being much lamented. Indeed he was the very best of all the bishops, excepting Dr. Hooper bishop of Bath and Wells, and had many excellent qualities, among some bad ones. I am told he died in the sixty third or grand climacterical year of his age. He took the degree of M. A. April the 20th, 1687, that of B. D. June 23, 1694, and that of D. D. July 13, 1700. On Jan. 5, 1702, he was instituted canon of Christ Church, and on April 4, 1714, he was consecrated bishop of Chester. He hath written and published several books, and was looked upon as a man of a good rational head, and in several things he shewed himself honest, notwithstanding he was a complyer.

Nov. 20. Yesterday at four o'clock in the afternoon was buried in Christ Church cathedral Dr. Gastrell bishop of Chester, when Mr. George Wigan spoke the speech.

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rid altogether of incumbrances laid on the estate by those who had gone before him, and which, at the moment, he saw no other means of surmounting, but by a sacrifice painful to himself, and regretted by all his friends; by none more than the writer of this note.

Nov. 22. Tho' Mr. Willis of Whaddon be justly blamed for some indiscreet things he hath published full of gross blunders and mistakes, yet he hath done many things that deserve commendation, and particularly what he is endeavouring now to have done, *viz.* the erecting a church or chapell at Fenny Stratford, in reference to which I had a letter from him yesterday, dated at Whaddon hall the 19th instant, which he tells me came to give thanks for my generous gift to their chapell, that they doubt not of my good offices in the university, and hope I spoke to Mr. Whiteside, to whom, he saith, he hath wrote two letters without answers, and so desires me to jogg his memory, and begg him to favour him with a line. He hopes he will follow my example, for they are, as he says, a true object of charity. This week, he says, they shall get up a bell in the tower; and a clock they hope for by Christmas: if he is pretty well, he says, he shall go in about a fortnight to London to put his eldest son to Westminster school.

Nov. 23. The answer I writ to Mr. Willis was as follows,

Honoured Sir,

What you are doing for the town of Fenny Stratford (and indeed for the Church of England) is very generous, and can never be sufficiently commended. What Mr. Whiteside and others do in it, I know not, farther than that I have several times heard them speak very honourably of it. Some ages ago affairs of this nature did not require such earnest petitions. They were then as willing, as they are backward now, to promote such good, Christian, charitable offices. I wish you would not mention my little mite. As small as it was, I hope a blessing will attend it. I am glad you are going to

put your eldest son to Westminster school, under so truly excellent a master as Dr. Freind, for whom I have always had a very great honour, though I am an utter stranger to him. I wish your son all possible success, that he may prove a good scholar, and (which is far above all learning) a good honest man.

I am, dear honoured sir,
your most humble servant,
THO. HEARNE.

Edm. Hall, Oxford,
Nov. 21, 1725.

Nov. 27. Tho' what Mr. Willis is doing for Fenny Stratford towards the building of the chapell, whereof he hath himself given an hundred pounds, (as he laid out some years ago five hundred pounds at least upon Bletchley church, in procuring a good ring of bells and repairing and beautifying the chancell,) be very generous, laudable, and charitable, yet Mr. West tells me that he is maligned and ridiculed for it, and not thanked, and even Mr. West himself seems mightily to blame him for it, saying that his children (which are eight in number, four boys and four girls, the two eldest of which girls, now about seventeen years of age, are twins) will be bound to curse him for giving away that hundred pounds out of their fortunes, his estate being not, as Mr. Willis says, hardly a thousand pounds per annum. But let them say what they will, 'tis a commendable undertaking, and I cannot think Mr. Willis or his children will be ever a whit the poorer: on the contrary, I hope God Almighty will bless them on this account.

Dec. 6. Somner's Saxon Dictionary is now reckoned cheap at three guineas, or three pounds three shillings, which is the price Fletcher Gyles puts it at

in his sale, that he is now carrying on at London. I bought one some time since for forty-five shillings. I remember one sold for a crown.

Dec. 8. There is printed and published at London an 8vo. pamphlet every month called *Memoirs of Literature*, the author whereof, I am told by Mr. John Innys of London, bookseller, who with his elder brother Mr. William Innys prints it, is Mr. la Roch. Mr. John Innys informs me by letter of the 1st instant that that for November was then published, and that in it is an account of *Peter Langtoft's Chronicle*, that I put out, and that they have desired Mr. la Roch always to give an account of what books I shall favour the world with.

Dec. 9. "*London, Nov.* 30 (*Tuesd.*) 1725. This "day Mr. Curl, the bookseller, was found guilty in the "King's bench court, of two indictments, for printing "obscene pamphlets." (Northampton Mercury for Monday, Dec. 6th, 1725).

N.B. This is that villain Curl, that was so severely whipt some years since, for his rogueries, in Westminster school, by the schoolboys of that place.

Dec. 29. I am told Fletcher Gyles asks 3*l.* 10*s.* for the Dauphin *Cicero de Orat.* I know not what should make the Dauphin books so dear, there being nothing hardly of learning in any of them, but Pliny's Nat. History, which indeed was done for glory, and much pains and learning (tho' the old ed. exceeds it in some respects) are shewed in it, and it made the editor Harduin distracted.

1725-26. *Jan.* 12. The famous Mr. Thomas Creech took the degree of M. A. as a member of Wadham

college, June 13, 1683, after which he became fellow of All Souls' college, as a member of which he proceeded to B.D. March 18th, 1696, and after that hanged himself at Mr. Ives the apothecary's, where he lodged. He was found dead in a garret there on July 19th, 1700, (the day Dr. White Kennett went out Dr. of Div.) but he had hung some days, as was guessed, for the body then stunk. He is said to have been melancholy for some time before, occasioned (as 'tis discoursed) upon account of a mistress. He was certainly a most ingenious man, as appears from his incomparable English translation of Lucretius, and from many other pieces. And when he was of Wadham college (where he was chum with Mr., afterwards Dr. Humphrey Hody) he was observed to be a most severe student, as he was afterwards for some time at All Souls, tho' he grew lazy at last. He had promised an edition of Justin Martyr's works, in order to which many sheets (above fifty) of notes were found among his papers after his death, which Dr. Grabe borrowed, and I have heard him say they were excellent, tho' some things were amiss in them. This Mr. Creech was a very proud, morose, sour man, and no good company.

Feb. 15. My late friend John Bridges esqr.'s books being now selling by auction in London, (they began to be sold on Monday the 7th inst.,) I hear they go very high, being fair books, in good condition, and most of them finely bound. This afternoon I was told of a gentleman of All Souls' college, I suppose Dr. Clarke, that gave a commission of 8*s.* for an Homer in 2 vols., a small 8vo. if not 12mo. But it went for six guineas. People are in love with good binding more than good reading.

Feb. 23. Mr. Upton, a schoolmaster in the West of England, in which country he was born, was of Eaton School, and afterwards fellow of King's college in Cambridge. His father was gardiner to old sir Philip Sydenham, father to the present sir Philip Sydenham. I am told his father designed him to be an hostler, or for some mean imployment, and was going towards London with that intent, when sir Philip was carrying his son to Eaton. Sir Philip understanding his mind, told him he should have some better business, viz. that he should be servant to his son at Eaton school, which accordingly he was, and so became a scholar in the school himself, though many years older than sir Philip's son, (I have heard it said he was 25 when he came to Eaton, which I suppose is a mistake, it may be he was so old when he went from it to King's,) and grew a good grammatical scholar, and young Mr. Sydenham proved his true and great friend. At length he became one of the masters at Eaton, and marrying, was afterwards, as now, an eminent schoolmaster in the west, and was preferred to a living by his patron sir Philip Sydenham, to whom Mr. Upton had dedicated *Dionysius Halicarnass. de Structura Orationis*. Mr. Upton, who is a very good scholar, hath also published *Ascham's Schoolmaster*, with notes, but he hath altered the language. He is upon an edition of *Hephæstion*, which Mr. Steers of Christ Church (who was his scholar) told me last night is to be a thin folio at 20*s*. per book, and that Mr. Upton shewed him a printed specimen of it this last summer. Mr. Mattaire hath likewise a design to print *Hephæstion*. It should be a small book, being but little itself.

April 2. Yesterday about three clock in the after-

noon fell down the tower of St. Peter's church in the Bailly, Oxon, and beat down the church with it, especially all the north part, leaving only part of the walls of the south side, and all the east walls of the chancell, which chancell, at least the east part of it, had been repaired or indeed rather rebuilt, within these thirty years, by contributions raised chiefly from scholars, but as for the whole church itself, I take it to be the same mentioned by me lately in my notes to Guil. Neubrigensis, from an old MS. Chronicle. In which notes, pag. 710, is this remark, *MCXIIII. Hic fuit fundata nova ecclesia Sancti Petri, Oxon.* This was in the fifteenth year of K. Hen. I. They have expected the tower to fall for some years, and 'tis pity therefore, that, since 'twas very plain it could not stand long, they had not pulled it down, by which many things would have been saved. The tower stood in the middle of the church.

April 7. I was told last night by Mr. Whiteside, and I suppose 'tis what others think and say also, that sir Isaac Newton took his famous book called *Principia Mathematica*, another edition whereof is just come out, from hints given him by the late Dr. Hook (many of whose papers cannot now be found) as well as from others that he received from sir Christopher Wren, both of which were equally as great men as sir Isaac, who, by the way, understands not one bit of classical learning, nor can he, as I hear, write Latin, but is beholden to others to do that for him, although his books be only mathematical Latin.

June 4. On Thursday last, in the afternoon, called upon me, father Cuthbert Parkinson, who came from

East Hendred in Berks on purpose to see me. His nephew Mr. Fetherstone came along with him, and yesterday I spent the greatest part of the day with them. Mr. Parkinson told me, that he himself is the author of *Collectanea Anglo-Minoritica, or, a Collection of the Antiquities of the English Franciscans, or Friers Minors, commonly called Gray Friars, in two parts. With an Appendix concerning the English Nuns of the order of Saint Clare.* Lond. 1726. 4to. He compiled this work, as he told me, by the help of books in the study of my late excellent friend Charles Eyston of East Hendred, esq. Mr. Parkinson, (who is a Franciscan himself) is now in the 59th year of his age, as he told me himself. He is a very worthy learned man, and of an excellent good natured temper. The said book is what my letter[1] of May 22 relates to; which

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[1] To Mr. Parkinson, at Mr. Eyston's at East Hendred, near Wantage in Berks.

SIR,

I thank you very kindly for your valuable present of the Antiquities of the English Franciscans. The excellent author (to whom my very humble service) hath taken a great deal of pains, and shewed much skill in compiling this work, which I peruse and read with much delight. I cannot think, that any one can be against it, that hath any regard for true devotion. 'Tis from such books, that we learn the piety, sanctity, and generosity of our ancestors. And 'tis therefore a very useful piece of service to collect anything upon such subjects. When I had the happiness of seeing you last here, I mentioned to you a MS. of John of Glastonbury, that belonged formerly to sir Richard Tycheburn. I know not whether you have thought of it since. This author I am now printing, and the work is pretty near being finished. I was very sorry to hear some time since of the death of Mr. Robt. Eyston. I am, with my respects to my friend,

Sir,
your obl. and most
faithfull humble servt.
THO. HEARNE.

Edm. Hall, Oxford,
May 22, 1726.

letter they are urgent with me to give leave to be printed, to be prefixed to some of the copies. Accordingly I gave them liberty to do with it as they please.

June 13. There are such differences now in the university of Oxford, (hardly one college but where all the members are busied in law businesses and quarrels, not at all relating to the promoting of learning,) that good letters miserably decay every day, insomuch that this last ordination, on Trinity Sunday, at Oxford, there were no fewer (as I am informed) than fifteen denied orders for insufficiency, which is the more to be noted, because our bishops, and those employed by them, are themselves generally illiterate men.

June 22. On Friday, June 10, about 11 o'clock, as the Rev. Mr. Anthony Alsop, prebendary of Winchester, and rector of Brightwell, near Wallingford, in Berks, was walking by a small brook called the Lock Bourne, near the college of Winchester, the ground gave way under his feet, which threw him into the brook, where he was found dead the next morning. The rectory of Brightwell being in the gift of the bishop of Winchester, his lordship has been pleased to give it to the Rev. Mr. Morgan, one of his lordship's chaplains; a living worth about 500 libs. per annum. As for Mr. Anthony Alsop, he was one of the oldest, and one of the most ingenious acquaintance I had. He was a man of a most ready wit, of excellent learning, a fine preacher, and of rare good nature. He was looked upon to be the best writer of lyrick verses in the world. He was a Derbyshire man, was bred up at Westminster school, and from

thence elected student of Christ Church. He took the degree of master of arts March 23, 1696, and that of bach. of div. Dec. 12, 1706. Many years agoe he published, from the Theater Press, in Greek and Latin, Æsop's Fables in 8vo., which is an excellent edition. He was a neat writer of Epitaphs, and did many things that way and in poetry, most of which are unknown. He was about 55 years of age when his unfortunate death happened, which was occasioned by the workmen's having loosened the ground, in order to new pitch it, what Mr. Alsop did not know of. He was going that by-way to his lodging, having parted (I am told) with a friend at the college great gate, which being not readily opened, Mr. Alsop said, he would not stay, but go the by-way, which he unhappily did. His death is much lamented.[1]

July 8. St. Grymbald's obit. The said St. Grymbald is the same that was monk and prior of the fa-

[1] In a former volume (for 1717) Hearne gives the following account of the action against Alsop which is mentioned in Bp. Atterbury's letters, which compelled him for a time to leave England.

" Mr. Alsop, rector of Brightwell in Berks, being married to " the widow of Dr. Bernard, late rector of that place, one Mrs. " Astrey commences a suit against him, as having made a con- " tract of marriage with her. The matter hath been tryed at " London, and given against Mr. Alsop, who is to allow her two " thousand pounds damage, and to pay all charges. The said " Mrs. Astrey is daughter in law to Dr. Smith, late principal of " Hart hall. Some merry letters of Mr. Alsop's were produced. " She is a very light body, as some say, and the witnesses were " suborned, and 'tis look'd upon by honest men as a party business, " carryed on chiefly by one Dr. Lasher a notorious Whigg, who " is uncle to the girl Which Dr. Lasher hath been also a very " loose man. Yet it must not be denyed but that Mr. Alsop is " to be blamed for having had, even in an innocent way, any " thing to do with her." (July 18, 1717.)

Dr. Pearson, Princ. of Edm. hall, told me last night that the

mous monastery of St. Bertin in Flanders, and being sent for over by K. Ælfred, assisted that great king in the restoring of learning at Oxford, being one of the first professors in that place, and 'twas at Oxford that he built the famous church of St. Peter's in the East, under which, at the east end, he made a vault, with a design to have been buried in it himself, but, upon account of the great disturbance between the old scholars and the new, he retired to Winchester, and died there on July 8, A°. 904, and was buried in the abbey there, (built by K. Ælfred,) of which he was abbat, according to William of Malmsbury, as I have cited him in sir John Spelman's Life of K. Ælfred.

July 10. On Wednesday morning last (July 6th[1]) died at London Mr. Humphrey Wanley of a dropsy. He was born at Coventry on March 21, 1671, being the son of the Rev. Mr. Nath. Wanley, that writ the *History of Man*, and some other books. He was put an apprentice at Coventry, I think first to a limner, and afterwards to some other trade, as I have heard, but the late bishop of Worcester, Dr. William Lloyd, at that time bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, understanding that he had some skill in MSS., and that he writ an excellent hand, as he came once thro' Coventry, he had a mind to try him. And finding what was reported to be true, he took care to take him from his trade, and to send him to Oxford to his

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original of the proceedings against Mr. Alsop was purely malice, and that no wise man believed any thing of a real serious contract of marriage, but the contrary. (July 19.)

The jury against Mr. Alsop were most of them, I hear, presbyterians. The judge was Ld. ch. Justice Parker, a notorious Whigg. (July 20.)

[1] The newspapers say July 5th being Tuesday, but Mr. Murray's letter to me said July 6th.

friend Dr. John Mill, principal of Edmund hall, thinking that the Dr. by his care might make him a useful serviceable man in matters relating to learning. He was entered batler of that hall, but becoming soon acquainted with that busy man Dr. Charlett, master of University college, Dr. Mill could not have his design, which was to have well grounded him in Greek and Latin, (what Wanley wanted much,) and in some academical learning. But Charlett wheedling him, and Wanley being naturally of an unsettled temper, presently left Edmund hall, having been but at one lecture with his tutor, and that was in logic, which he swore he could not comprehend, saying, "By G— Mr. Milles, (for he was then vice-principal "under Dr. Mill,) I do not, nor cannot understand "it," and so came no more, and entered himself of University college under Dr. Charlett, in whose lodgings he lay. Being now at Dr. Charlett's command, he was employed in writing trivial things, and in talking big, (for Wanley was very impudent with Charlett,) so that he got no true learning. After a little time he was made an assistant keeper of the Bodleian Library, where he did a vast deal of mischief, which I had much ado to rectify after Dr. Hudson became librarian, and I was employed for that purpose. After a while he left Oxford, went to London, and became secretary to the religious societies, and at length librarian to secretary Harley, he that was afterwards earl of Oxford, which post he held even under the present earl of Oxford, son to the other, to his dying day. He was a man of good parts, and might have been considerable, had he stuck to any one thing, but then he very much wanted steadiness and judgment. He was employed by Dr. Hickes to draw up the catalogue of Saxon and other

Northern MSS. in the said Dr.'s Thesaurus, which Wanley accordingly did, and dedicated it to secretary Harley, but his Remarks were writ in English, and translated into Latin by the care, as I remember, of Mr. Thwaites, who got it done for Wanley, tho' perhaps some things were done in Latin by Wanley himself, who, however, was very meanly skill'd in that business, as may appear from his preface to the Oxford Catalogue of MSS. relating to the Indexes of that work, which Wanley did; tho' the Index to the Cat. of Bodleian MSS. is built upon an index, now in MS. far better done by Mr. Emanuel Pritchard, janitor of the Bodleian Library. Mr. Wanley, besides what hath been mentioned, published one book, a translation, for the use of the religious societies. He was a very great sot, and by that means broke to pieces his otherwise very strong constitution. He married a widow woman in London (that had several children) who died a few years since suddenly, but Wanley had no child by her. He had begun a catalogue of the earl of Oxford's MSS. but he took such an injudicious method, that, had he lived many years longer, it would never have been finished. He had completed six, if not seven vols. in folio, taking in whole passages out of the respective pieces, on purpose to swell the work, for which he was often in my hearing much blamed, and an epitome of what he had done was intended, and another method design'd for what remain'd. He married another wife (a very young creature) just a fortnight before he died, and by that means she had what he had, which was considerable. He is buried in Marybone church.

July 23. Yesterday, as I was walking to Godstowe, near St. John's college I met with Mr. Anderson, a

Scottish man, whose brother is professor of divinity at Aberdeen. He is related, he told me, to Mr. James Anderson, the Scottish historian and antiquary. I have seen this gent. several times some years ago. Saith he, "Mr. James Anderson often asks after you, "and what you are doing. Be sure," saith he, "when "you go to Oxford, always inquire how Tom Hearne "does, and what he is upon." This gent. told me, that the said Mr. James Anderson is upon publishing a collection of all things pro and con relating to Mary queen of Scots, and that his other great work, being a sort of Formulare Scoticanum, as yet in MS., is prodigious.

Just as I was parting from this Mr. Anderson, he whispers me in the ear, in the hearing however of another Scottish gentleman that was with him, "You "are the only honest man," saith he, "in Oxford. "You want a larger gullet to swallow damned cramp "oaths."

July 27. This is the day kept in honour of the Seven Sleepers, so called, because in the reign of Theodosius the second, about the year 449, when the resurrection (as we have it from Greg. Turon.) came to be doubted by many, seven persons, who had been buried alive in a cave at Ephesus by Decius the emperor, in the time of his persecution against the Christians, and had slept for about 200 years, awoke and testified the truth of this doctrine, to the great amazement of all. But Baronius does not seem to approve of this account, but to lean rather to those who will have them so called, from their being shut in a cave by Decius, where they died or slept (for the death of the martyrs is called sleep), and near 200 years after were found, their bodies incorrupt and fresh as if

alive, when in the time of Theodosius II. the cave was opened.

Aug. 4. These verses following were communicated to me by Edward Prideaux Gwyn, esq.

Upon sir James Baker's death.

Here lies a knight who now is dead,
But when alive wore ribband red;
In grief for which his brethren two
Have turn'd their red ones into blue.

Upon sir Robert Walpole's being made knight of the Garter.

Sir Robert, his credit and int'rest to shew,
Has drop't his red ribband, and took up a blue.
To two strings already the knight is preferr'd;
Odd numbers are lucky—we pray for a third.

Aug. 6. Yesterday my friend the hon. B. Leonard Calvert, esq. left Oxford for Ditchley to see his uncle and aunt, the earl of Litchfield and his countess. Mr. Calvert gave me a medal of the famous Magliabechi, which is an extraordinary curiosity. This Magliabechi was a very great man, and was librarian to the great duke of Florence. He was never (as I have been told) above ten miles out of Florence in his life, and then he walked. He lived upon hard eggs, and wore no shirt. He used to lie in the library at last, and he dined at the duke's table. His memory was so prodigious, that he could, (when at any time consulted) immediately tell what authors had writ upon any subject. He did not understand Greek, and I am told could not write Latin. He was, notwithstanding his severe way of living, a man of

great humanity and complaisance, and particularly civil to strangers.

Aug. 15. Last night came to Oxford from Warwickshire, where he hath been to view his estate, my friend Dr. Richard Rawlinson, and I was with him at the Miter several hours. He hath been travelling several years. He was four years together at Rome. He was present at the queen's delivery of her first child the prince of Wales, and was then very near the queen. This prince is an extraordinary fine child. The duke of York is too young to judge of him yet. The king is a man that is by no means a bigot to the church of Rome. He is a man of an excellent understanding. Yet he is unfortunate in making Scotch and Irish his confidents, and those too of the meanest sort. Which thing is of very great disservice. The queen is a zealous Roman Catholic, but hath, as well as the king, a prodigious affection for the English.

Aug. 23. Yesterday morning came to Oxford, with Mr. John Murray, Mr. Thomas Granger of London. The said Mr. Granger is a curious good-humoured gentleman, and hath an excellent collection of books in English history and antiquities, as well as a fine collection of coins and medals. Mr. John Sturt of London is also now in Oxford with Mr. Bateman and Mr. Granger. This Mr. Sturt hath been one of the most eminent, indeed the eminentest engraver for writing of this last age. He is a man now (as he saith) of sixty-eight years of age. His own writing is also as good as his engraving. The things he hath done are prodigious. Mr. Murray told me formerly that he (Mr. M.) began to collect books at eleven, now he says at thirteen, years of age. I thought

Mr. Murray had kept all his curiosities together, ever since he began collecting, excepting duplicates; but he tells me now, that besides duplicates, he hath parted, upon occasion, with a vast number of things, and I find he lets any one that wants have what books he hath, and 'tis this way that he gets his support. Mr. Christopher Bateman is a Westmorland man by birth. Mr. Thomas Granger was born at Brayles in Warwickshire. Mr. Murray told me, that formerly he gave 10*s.* for Barnabee's *Journal*, which was afterwards (a few years since) reprinted, and sold for very little.

Aug. 28. At Campden in Gloucestershire lives one Mr. Ballard a taylor, who hath a daughter, a very pretty girl, of about fourteen years of age, that hath an extraordinary genius for coins, and hath made an odd collection of them. Mr. Granger (who came from thence last night in his return to London) saw her, and speaks much of her, which I took the more notice of, because he is himself a good judge of coins, and hath an admirable collection of them, especially of English ones. But, it seems, this young girl is chiefly delighted with those that are Roman.

Sept. 8. When Mr. Murray and Mr. Bateman were lately in Oxford, Mr. Murray put into my hands, for a few days, a paper MS. in fol. with the arms of England and France on both sides of the binding, being Norden's *Description of Cornwall*. He desired me to look it over, and to give my opinion of it, it being, he said, Christopher Bateman's, who, he said, gave 20 libs. for it, and he added that Kit, being in but bad circumstances, would print it, to raise some money, and had been at the charges of engraving the

draughts in it, of which proofs lay in the book, tho' I found the engravings wrong in many particulars. But the maps were wanting in the MS., I mean the county maps. I do not know but this is the MS. that belonged to St. James's library. Yet there being several faults in the writing, I cannot tell whether it be the original. Roger Gale, esq. hath a MS. of this work, but Mr. Murray said, 'tis only a copy of this MS. of Mr. Bateman's. He confessed, however, that Mr. Gale hath the maps, but added that he would lend them Kit Bateman to be published.

Copy of my letter to Mr. Murray, when I returned the MS. to Norden.

Sir,

Mr. Norden's character is well known from what is already printed of his *Speculum Britanniæ*. Yet I think nothing of his that I have seen equals his Topographical and Historical Description of Cornwall, that you lodg'd with me for a few days. But the mapps being wanting in the MS. I cannot judge of the whole. He took a right method to trace the originall of places, by making himself acquainted, in some degree, with the Saxon tongue. Nor did he neglect even the Brittish language. Even Geffry of Monmouth was, in many respects, a favourite author with him. And that justly, since 'tis certain, that Geffry is in many things an author of credit. The most early accounts in other countries, as well as our own, were brought down by tradition. And therefore 'tis rather a wonder, that there are no more inconsistencies in Geffry. Mr. Norden being sensible of this, hath modestly apologized for him. And so, without doubt, had he seen it, he would have done for the British Chronicle in Jesus College Library, which contains more historical facts than are in Geffry, and ought to be printed by such as are versed in the British language. There are many other pieces as yet

unpublished of Norden. I hope these may be retrieved also, and I think his *Preparative* to the whole should be reprinted, as it was first published at London in 1596 in 31 pages in 8vo. But this little thing I never yet saw, only I have some MSS. extracts from it, that were given me by a friend. But I leave this, and other matters of this kind, to more proper judges than, Sir,

your most obliged
humble servant,

Edmund Hall, Oxford, Sept. 6. 1726. THO. HEARNE.

Sept. 9. Yesterday Mr. Layng of Balliol college gave me a fine copy of Coryat's Crudities, which is a most rare book. As there are abundance of very weak, idle things in that book, so there are withal very many observations that are very good and usefull, as was long since noted by Purchas and some others. The author kept a diary, in which he entered whatever notes he thought memorable, for many years, but what became of it after his death is uncertain, tho' 'tis probable, that his mother Gertrude, who lived divers years after his death, and died at an extreme old age, destroyed it. One would wish to have seen that Diary, in which, without doubt, were many remarks of English affairs, particularly before he travelled beyond sea, which was not till he was turned of thirty.

Sept. 14. (From the Reading Post, Sept. 12, 1726.) "Lisbon, Aug. 31, 1726, N. S. One Welton, a non-"juring English clergyman, who some time ago ar-"rived here from Philadelphia, died lately of a dropsy. "During his illness he refused the assistance of the "English minister here, alledging he was not of his "communion, though as for himself he declared he

" was of the church of England as reformed by arch-
" bishop Cranmer. After his death, among his things
" were found an episcopal seal, which he had made
" use of in Pensylvania, whereas he assumed and
" exercised privily and by stealth the character and
" functions of a bishop. Information of such his
" practices having been transmitted from Pensylvania
" last year to the Lords Justices of Great Britain,
" they ordered a writ of privy seal to be sent to him,
" commanding him to return home; which writ being
" served upon him in January last at Philadelphia,
" he chose rather than pay obedience to it, to retire
" hither."

N. B. This is the famous Dr. Welton, minister of White-chappel, who suffered much for his honesty, and was, it seems, a bishop, and is now above the malice of all his enemies.

Sept. 28. Mr. Roger Bourchier, fellow of Worcester college, is a man of great reading in various sorts of learning. He hath been always of that place, having been entered there when it was a hall, at his first coming to Oxford. He is not in orders. Mr. Colley of Christ Church says he is the greatest man in England for divinity. This Mr. Colley is an apocalyptical man, being much given to books upon the Revelation, reading, besides Mede, other things that he meets with upon that subject, and he is particularly strangely taken with a great folio upon the Revelation, written by Mr. Daubuz (that same that wrote a Latin 8vo. book upon the passage in Josephus relating to our Saviour) and published since his death, which Mr. Colley saith is the most learned book by much that ever he read. I have not seen this book of Daubuz's, but Mr. Colley having recommended it to Bourchier,

the said Bourchier also now mightily commends it. By this you may guess, that these two gentlemen are fanciful, as they are also esteemed to be.[1]

Oct. 5. The following paper was communicated to me yesterday by Mr. Isham, fellow of Lincoln college, *viz.*

In the register of St. Martin's parish, Leicester, Feb. 5, 18 Eliz.:—"Tho. Tilsly and Ursula Russet were "married, and because he was and is naturally deaf "and dumb, could not for his part observe the order "of the form of marriage, after the approbation had "from Thomas the bishop of Lincoln, John Chippen-"dale, LL.D. and commissary, and Mr. Rich. Davys, "mayor of Leicester, and others of his brethren with "the rest of the parish; the sayd Thomas for ex-"pressing of his mind instead of words, of his own "accord used these signs; first he embrac'd her with "his arms, took her by the hand and put a ring on "her finger, and laid his hand upon his heart, and "held up his hands towards heaven, and to shew his "continuance to dwell with her to his lives end, he "did it by closing his eyes with his hands and digging "the earth with his feet, and pulling as tho' he would "ring a bell, with other signs approv'd."—*Concordat cum originali.*

Oct. 6. *Lond. Sept.* 29. Thursd. the rev. Mr. Francis Wise was lately presented to the vicarage of Harlow in the county of Essex. (This from the Reading Post for Oct. 3. N. B. This Wise hath a donative

[1] Roger Bourchier, son of Thomas B. a poor person of the city of Oxford, was matriculated as servitor of Gloucester hall, July 14, 1695, being then fourteen. *Reg. Matric.* AZ.

besides, and is fellow of Trinity coll. Oxon. Custos archivorum of the university, and the intruding second librarian of the Bodleian library, which is really my place.)

Oct. 12. In August last past a person unknown came to Cutt-Hedge-Inn in the liberty of Long-parish near Andover, Hampshire, very well drest, and mounted on a steed worth 20 guineas, and having two small twigs in his hand, he came in and desired the landlord (Mr. Robert Webb) to give him correction, which the landlord at first seemed unwilling to comply with, but at the gentleman's further intreaty, he called in a lusty porter, which was at the house, and the gentleman (having himself untrust his breeches) caused the porter to take him at his back, and the landlord with the twigs aforesaid paid him on the bare buttocks until the blood ran: for which the gentleman was very thankful; which, the better to express, he treated the landlord and porter, and so went off unknown.[1]

Oct. 19. *Wedn.* 14° *Kal. Nov.* Oxonii in Anglia Sanctæ Frodesuuindæ virginis. Mart. Rom. St. Frideswide flourished about the year 740. She was the ornament and patroness of the most illustrious city and university of Oxford. Her father's name Didan, a person of noble quality, and her mother's Safrida. From her infancy she had an aversion from all delicacies. She usually lay upon the hard pavement. A great part of the night she spent upon her knees, or

[1] In the collection of letters attributed, although falsely, to lord Lyttelton, the following singular narrative is recorded. It forms a fitting companion to Hearne's Cutt-Hedge-Inn story, from which it may probably have taken rise.—See Appendix, No. XVI.

prostrate upon the ground. Her ordinary diet was barley-bread, with a few herbes and roots, and her drink only water. By her example twelve other virgins forsook the world. She dedicated herself wholly to religion by her parents' leave. By the munificence of the king she built a monastery, into which she entred with her companions, and passed the greatest part of her time in prayer and fasting. Alard or Algar, a young prince, being smitten with her beauty, she leaves the monastery, and flies to Oxford, whither Algar pursued her, but was struck blind as he entered the city, but restored to sight by her means, at his repentance. Princes were afterwards scrupulous about entering the city at that gate. Out of thankfulness she built another monastery, in which she spent the remainder of her life in purity and divine contemplation. This was at Oxford, and there she was buried, and after her death her immaculate body reposing there, became the principal ornament of the city. There is a shrine, called St. Frideswide's shrine, now at Christ Church.

Plate in the treasury of the Monastery of Faversham.

(From a MS. in the hands of Mr. West.)

1. One piece of the holy crosse closed in gold, and set with stones.
2. A crucifix silver and gilt weight 50 ℥.
3. A mitre with pearl.
4. A staffe with a crosse. The staffe silver parcel gilt. The crosse silver gilt and enamel'd.
5. A pontifical ring of gold with 4 other gold rings, ℥ iii et dimid.
6. II ouches of silver set with pearl.
7. IX chalices with their patents of silver gilt, pond. 150 ℥.

8. II censers of silver and gilt, pond. 140 ℥.
9. A navet of silver, pond. ℥ 16.
10. A bell of silver. II paxes of silver parcel gilt, ℥ x. and IV crewets of silver, pond. 26 ℥.

Plate in the Abbots chamber.

1. A standing peice all gilt with a cover, pond. ℥ xxx.
2. A flat peice of silver with a cover, pond. ℥ xii.
3. A salt of silver with a cover, ℥ 16.
4. II gilt spoons, pond. ℥ i.
5. VI spoons of silver with knobs like strawberryes, pond. ℥ vi.
6. V masors with covers, pond. ℥ xiiii.

Plate in the fratery.

1. VII masors with III covers, pond. ℥ lxxxi.
2. VI silver spoons, pond. ℥ iiii.

Plate in the portery.

1. A masor, pond. ℥ ii.
2. A salt of silver with a cover, pond. ℥ vi.

Summe total of the silver plate was ℥ 454½.
Of gold in rings, ℥ iii.
Besides the piece of the Holy Crosse, the Crucefix, mitre, staff and 2 ouches of silver set with pearl.

The price of the Horses in the Stables.

		li.	*s.*	*d.*
In ye first stable VI horses, price		6	0	0
In y^e^ 2d stable V horses, price		3	6	8
In y^e^ 3d stable V horses, price		1	13	4
In y^e^ 4th stable IV horses, price		1	0	0
Item 2 mares	price	1	6	8
2 mares	price	1	0	0
Horses and mares 24	price	14	6	8

Oct. 20. This being the coronation-day of George duke of Brunswick, commonly called king George, there was mighty jambling of bells very early in the morning at several places in Oxford.

To James West, esq. at N°. 7 in Figtree court, in the Inner Temple, London.

Dear Sir,

I hope after you went from Oxford[1] on Thursday last, you, and the young gentleman that accompanied you, met with a pleasant entertainment at Tetsworth, and that the next day, after you had parted with that young gentleman, you got safe to London. I fear 'twill be long before I shall have the happiness of seeing you again. I have paid the four shillings you left with me for Jerry at Godstow, and the same day (as I often do) I drank (as I most heartily wish and desire) your health at that place.

The little book you gave me of the third order of St. Francis, called the order of Poenance, is a curiosity. But then 'tis nothing near so rare as the little book of three sheets of paper, *De Scriptorum Britannicorum paucitate*, written by Nic. Carr, which you shew'd me at Godstowe, and which I looked over with much pleasure. This Carr was an elegant writer, and 'tis a curious subject that this little book treats of. But I was disappointed in reading it; for I expected, that he would have spoken of the havock made of our writers at the dissolution: but this, as I remember, he does not so much as touch upon. At that time perished also a great many *Tabulæ*, in which were recorded the foundations and transactions in several religious houses. They used to be hung up either in their refectories, or some other publick places, where they might

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Oct. 21. Yesterday I delivered back into Mr. West's own hands, his MS. Brute of England, after which Mr. West went for London in the afternoon, lying last night at Tetsworth.

be seen and read by those of the respective societies, as well as by strangers. Of this kind were the *tabulæ* of St. Frideswide, formerly much read by the scholars and townsmen of Oxford, of which place she was the ornament and patroness.

When you see Mr. Granger and Mr. Murray, pray give them my humble service, and be pleased to accept the same yourself from, Dear Sir,

your most obliged
and most humble servant,

Edm. Hall, Oxford, Oct. 23, 1726. THO. HEARNE.

Oct. 29. On Thursday night last Mr. Graves of Mickleton in Gloucestershire, who is now in Oxford, shewed me a copper coin of Theodora, the second wife of Constantius Chlorus. It is small. He said he was told it was found near Campden in Gloucestershire. It is a great rarity; all her coins are scarce. On one side is FL· MAX THEODORA AVG *Theodoræ caput diad.* On the reverse PIETAS ROMANA *Figura muliebris, stans cum puerulo lactente:* infra TR.S.

My friend Mr. Graves was born on April 22, 1677, as he told me last night. He hath an aunt, that is an hundred and one years of age, as I heard him say. She is still a woman that is vigorous, and hath her senses perfect. She is a tall upright woman, and still comely, she having been formerly very handsome. Mr. Graves said, that Dr. Knight (if he survives her) is to preach her funeral sermon, he being very great with her.

The said Dr. Knight is different from Dr. Knight that was of St. John's college, Oxford. He was a Cambridge man, and hath published one vile whiggish

sermon, if not more. He hath likewise scribled and published the lives of Dean Colet and Erasmus, both in 8vo. volumes, and are but miserable stuff. There are indeed divers cuts in them, but they are to please women and children. The life of Erasmus is worse than that of Dean Colet.

Nov. 2. Valerius Andreas in *Bibliotheca Belgica*, p. 866, ed. *Lovanii*, 1643, 4°. gives an account of Richard Whyte of Basingstoke and his writings, but mentions no more than nine books of his History, so that even then the *tenth* and *eleventh* books, which my friend Mr. West hath, were extremely scarce.

Dr. Rawlinson (in a letter from London of Nov. 1) tells me that my reflections on Mr. Moyle, at the end of John of Glastonbury, have raised on me a nest of hornets, but he says, by what is already printed, their satyr is as edgeless, as their endeavour strong, to say something spiteful and unreasonable: such a Coryphæus of the party must be defended at all events, and every thing sacrificed to such an occasion to spleen. "Some pretended," says the Dr., "to affirm "that there was not only venom in your works, but "rank treason. One La Roche, a French Huguenot, "who patches for the booksellers a piece he terms "*Memoirs of Literature*, I am informed," continues the Dr., "intends not to let you pass by unremarked "in his next labours for bread, but hackney writers, "and such kind of cattle, are mushrooms of an hour's "growth, and forgot almost as soon as born. These," adds the Dr., "are some notices I picked up in con-"versation, as one cannot always chuse one's com-"pany, and one lays under obligations to bear with "impertinencies."

Mr. Creech, fellow of All Souls' college, hanged himself in the year 1700. He was one of the most applauded wits we had, and for several curious pieces deserved well of the commonwealth of learning. By the coroner's inquest he was found *non compos mentis*. The evidence for it was very good, being such as had observed him to be melancholly for a some considerable time. He was upon a new edition of the ancient father Justine Martyr, and had prepared several materials for it.

Nov. 5. Sir Norton Knatchbull had a folio MS. which must be of great use, thus intit. in sir Norton's Auction Catalogue, "Dr. Rich. Zouche's Privileges "of the University of Oxford, collected into a body, "1659." And in p. 8, there is mentioned to be among his MSS. "A Chronicle of England in English verse," on paper, fol. and num. 157, "John Norden's Abstract of the General Survey of the Soke of Lindesey in the county of Lincoln, with all the mannors, townships, lands and tenements, within, or belonging to the same, being a parcel of the dutchy of Cornwall, 1616, fol.[1]

Nov. 6. Mr. Willis of Whaddon-hall told me last night, that Mr. Francis Peck, who is printing the antiquities of Stanford in Lincolnshire, which he calls *Academia tertia Anglicana*, was formerly his servant. For being a poor servitor of St. John's coll. in Cambridge (I think Mr. Willis said, his mother was a poor woman, that worked for her bread, being a sort of semstress), Mr. Willis took him to his house at

[1] The original MS., or a contemporary copy, is among the Moore MSS. in the Public Library at Cambridge. E. Peacock, F.S.A.

Whaddon, before Slyford was with him, where he wrote for him, and drew some things, he being an expeditious scribe, and good at drawing. After some time Mr. Willis discovered him to be a *******; for he not only preached in a certain church without being in orders, but betrayed the family concerns of Mr. Willis, who thereupon quite discarded him. He is a batchelour of arts, and is now a clergyman. He hath got some good papers of other men's, particularly of one that is dead, and formerly undertook the antiquities of Stanford, and by the help of these he may make a good book, he being himself (what Mr. Willis acknowledges) a man of parts, and no mean scholar, tho' very conceited.[1]

Mr. John Dryden, the great poet, was buried in Westminster abbey among the old poets in May 1700, being carried from the college of Physicians, where an oration was pronounced by the famous Dr. Garth, in which he did not mention one word of Jesus Christ, but made an oration as an apostrophe to the great god Apollo, to influence the minds of the auditors with a wise, but, without doubt, poetical understanding, and, as a conclusion, instead of a psalm of David, repeated the 30th ode of the third book of Horace's odes, beginning, *Exegi monumentum*, &c. He made a great many blunders in the pronunciation.[2]

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[1] For an account of Peck see Nichols's *History of Leicestershire*, and *Anecdotes of Literature*, as well as some additional particulars in Chalmers's *Biographical Dictionary*. Neither of these writers was aware of Peck's obligations in early life to Browne Willis, nor of their subsequent disagreement. Peck, in after life, mentions Willis with respect, dedicating a plate in his History of Stanford to him, in which he is termed "that curious "and communicative antiquary Browne Willis, esq."

[2] See an interesting account of Dryden's funeral in Malone's

Nov. 13. On Thursday the 3d of this month was hanged at Tyburne Anthony Drury, for robberies on the highway, (he having particularly robbed the Bisseter waggon of a great sum of money, &c.) in the 28th year of his age. After the death of Mr. Harrison, late chaplain of Christ Church and minister of Magdalen parish in Oxford, his widow, (an elderly body, though Mr. Harrison was a young man,) who was daughter of Mr. Arthur Violet, (who had been esq. Beadle of Div. of the univ. of Oxford,) was married to this Drury, who married her purely for her money, a great deal of which he soon spent, and so left her. He was a person of good natural understanding, and might have lived in great reputation, and very happily, he being very famous for curing smoaky chimnies, for which reason he was commonly called *the Chimney Doctor*, and got considerably by this practise. But after he was married to Mrs. Harrison, she thought such a profession too low, and would therefore have had him to leave it, which he declined. This and the difference of their age, (she

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Life prefixed to the Prose works of that illustrious writer. The extract from Hearne given above corroborates, in great measure, Malone's confutation of the false statements of what took place on that occasion, related in one of Curll's compilations (the Memoirs of Congreve), said to have been written by a Charles Wilson, esq., but really penned by Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas. Hearne, who was no admirer of Garth, would have delighted in the story of the grave physician's falling into the "old beer barrel" in the midst of his oration, had such an event ever taken place. See Malone's *Life of Dryden*, p. 361. In a subsequent vol. (115, p. 17) Hearne writes, on Tuesday, April 30th, 1700, about nine o'clock in the evening died John Dryden, esq. the celebrated poet, aged 69, leaving behind him 80 libs. per annum to his wife, and as much to his son, with a new comedy in MS. About two days before his death he finished a satyr against sir Richard Blackmore, with as much spirit and vigour, as if it had been wrote in the flower of his age.

being an old woman to him,) as well as her cross ugly humours, (which killed her first husband, who was a mighty goodnatured man,) made him very uneasy, and conduced to his ruin, to say nothing of his having another wife, with which he was charged in Newgate by the minister, but waved it, and would not give a direct answer. He was born at Norwich of honest creditable parents, who gave him good education for business, and instructed him in the principles of religion. At the place of execution he appeared with abundance of courage; he said King the waggoner was the only person who put him upon robbing the Bisseter waggon, as also the Banbury waggon, and his own wife of £4, but that he only got two or three shillings from her. He complained of his wife's unkindness, but forgave her. He called to a gentleman at the place of execution, and gave him some directions relating to his estate. He also gave several advices to the spectators, desiring them to live holy, virtuous, and godly lives; and he hoped to be saved thro' the merits of Jesus Christ, and died apparently penitent.

About the year 1704 a young gentleman (a commoner) of Magd. hall in this university, who was son to the learned Dr. Inett, being drinking with three others, after they had drunk ale for some time 'twas concluded to drink brandy upon it; which they did in such a quantity, that they all fell asleep. After some time, three of them awoke, and found the other, Inett, quite dead, and he could never be recovered, the strength of both liquors exhausting his spirits. Richard Barlow of the parish of White Waltham died A.D. 1705 suddenly, having before drunk considerable quantity of ale and brandy.

Nov. 15. On November 9th last called upon me Edward Harley esq. late gentleman commoner and master of arts of Christ Church, (son of auditor Harley,) he being going with his lady (sister of Mr. Morgan of Tredegar) into Wales. This Mr. Harley is a fine gentleman, being much given to books, and a friend to scholars. He hath one son (being his first child) about a quarter of a year old, by his lady, who is a very great fortune to him. [He hath another son since, December 6, 1727.]

Nov. 19. "Some days since died at his chambers "in Gray's Inn, the Rev. Mr. Bishop, a nonjuring "clergyman." N.B. This Mr. Bishop, whose Christian name was William, was a very honest man, and was of Trinity college Oxford, as a member of which he took the degree of M.A. Feb. 19, 1683. Dr. Charlett used to call him his cousin Bishop. He did not like Anthony Wood's way of writing lives, so that being once talking with Anthony, Anthony told Mr. Bishop he would write his life. Prithee, Anthony, says Mr. Bishop, hast a mind to have a good cudgel? upon which Anthony forebore.

Nov. 21. Mr. West tells me, in a letter, that he had seen that day a noble book finely printed, with a great number of beautiful cutts, in a large folio, which because he takes it to be a very great rarity, he hath sent the title, *viz. Succint genealogies of the noble and antient houses of Alno or de Alneto. Broc of Shephale. Latimer of Dunfish. Drayton of Drayton. Mauduit of Werminster. Greene of Drayton. Vere of Addington. Fitz Lewes of Westhornedon. Howard of Effingham, and Mordaunt of Turvey justified by public records, antient and extant charters, histories and other*

authentic proofs, and enrichted with divers sculptures of tombs, images, seales and other curiosities by Robert Halstead." London, printed in the year of our Lord MDCLXXXV. Mr. West judges rightly that the said book is a very great rarity. I do not remember any thing distinctly about it; but I think I have seen it. I would fain have some short account of this Halstead, who and what he was,[1] and whether he was a man of learning.

Nov. 30. One Mrs. Anne Toft, wife of William Toft clothworker of the town of Godliman within three miles of Guilford in Surrey, was delivered of nine creatures resembling rabbits at several times in the month of October last, and since that time she hath been delivered of eight more, in all seventeen. All papers are full of this, as are also many private letters, and 'tis so well attested by several chirurgeons, physicians, and others, (among which is Mr. John Howard, chirurgeon and man-midwife in Guilford, who delivered her, women midwives being after one rabbit came from her afraid to proceed,) that no doubt is made about the truth of the fact.[2] Dec. 8. The woman that has been delivered of seventeen rab-

[1] This Halstead is supposed to be a fictitious name; and the book, in reality, to have been compiled by Henry earl of Peterborough. See a good account of it in Lowndes' *Bibliographer's Manual* 11, 862. The British Museum certainly has two copies, one of which came amongst the library formed by that zealous book collector king George the Third, and given to the nation by king George the Fourth: the second by the late Mr. Grenville. For further mention of this rarity, and the libraries in which it may be found, see Gough's *British Topography*, and that most useful, but now nearly forgotten, book the *Censura Literaria*.

[2] Hearne concludes this subject Apr. 21, 1727. Mary Toft the Godalmin rabbit woman was (April 8) discharged from her recognizance at the quarter sessions, Westminster, there being no prosecution.

bits at Godalmin is come to town by order of his majesty, and is lodged in the Bagnio in Long Acre, where there is a great resort to see her. Dec. 23. Mary Toft, the rabbit-woman from Godliman, is ordered to be prosecuted upon the statute of Edw. III. for being a vile cheat and impostor. There is a very great resort of all manners of people to see her in Tothill Fields, Bridewell.

Dec. 5. On Friday last in the afternoon was a convocation for electing a minister of some west country living,[1] which falls to the university upon

[1] This was the rectory of Loxore in Devonshire. Hearne's account is curious, as shewing us the combinations of colleges in his day. It will be interesting to Oxford men if I take this opportunity of recording the results of a few elections in the university which I have casually met with in my academical researches.

University contests for Chancellor.

1759.	Lord Westmoreland	321
	Bp. of Durham	200
1762.	Lord Litchfield	321
	Lord Foley	168
1809.	Lord Grenville	406
	Lord Eldon	393
	Duke of Beaufort.	238

Burgesses.

1679.	Dr. Perrott	224
	Sir Leoline Jenkins	204
	Dr. Oldys	104
	Hon. Mr. Lane	45
1705.	Mr. Bromley	325
	Sir Wm. Whitlock	214
	Sir Hugh Mackworth	110
1721.	Mr. Bromley	334
	Dr. Clarke	275
	Dr. King	162
1736.	Mr. Bromley	329
	Mr. Trevor	126
1750.	Sir R. Newdigate	184
	Mr. Harley	126
	Sir E. Turner	67
1768.	Sir R. Newdigate	352
	Mr. Page	296
	Mr. Jenkinson	198
	Dr. Hay	62
1806.	Sir Wm. Scott	651
	Rt. Hon. C. Abbot	404
	Mr. Heber	275
1821.	Mr. Heber	612
	Sir John Nicholl.	519
1829.	Sir R. H. Inglis	755
	Rt. Hon. R. Peel.	609
1847.	Sir R. H. Inglis	1700
	Rt Hon. W. E. Gladstone	997
	Mr. Round	824
1852.	Sir R. H. Inglis	1369
	Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone	1108
	Dr. Marsham	758
1853.	Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone	1022
	Mr. Perceval	898

account of the patron's being a Roman catholic, in the room of Mr. Charles Reeve M.A. late of New

Margaret Professor.

1691. Dr. Maurice . . 40
Mr. Sykes . . . 35
1705. Mr. Wynne . . 33
Dr. Baron . . . 27
1728. Mr. Jenner . . 34
Dr. Leigh . . . 24
1783. Dr. Neve . . . 77
Dr. Bandinel . . 53
1827. Mr. Faussett . . 42
Dr. Nares . . . 33
Mr. Shuttleworth 19
1833. Mr. Heurtley . . 53
Mr. Woodgate . 46
Mr. Hansell . . 22
Mr. Foulkes . . 20

Camden's Professor of History.

1688. Mr. Dodwell . . 104
Hon. Mr. Finch . 98
Dr. Aldworth . . 86
1720. Dr. Harrison . . 177
Mr. Denison . . 104
Mr. White . . 92
1772. Mr. Scott . . . 140
Mr. Bandinel . 115
Mr. Napleton . 99
1785. Mr. Warton . . 186
Mr. Winstanley . 107

Bodley's Librarian.

1701. Dr. Hudson . . 194
Dr. Wallis . . 173
1719. Mr. Bowles . . 106
Mr. Hall . . . 77
1768. Mr. Price . } equal
Mr. Cleaver . }

Custos Archivorum.

1777. Dr. Buckler . . 266
Mr. Rawbone . 97
Mr. Price . . . 26
1781. Hon. T. F. Wenman 221
Dr. Monkhouse . 191
1818. Mr. Cooke . . 180
Mr. Bliss . . . 122
Mr. Heyes . . 107

Professor of Poetry.

1741. Mr. Lowth . . 233
Mr. Lisle . . . 214
1751. Mr Hawkins . . 176
Mr. Thompson . 131
1793. Mr. Hurdis . . 201
Mr. Kett . . . 181
1842 (no poll but on a loose statement of votes promised.)
Mr. Garbett . . 921
Mr. Williams . 623

Vinerian Professor.

1777. Mr. Woodeson . 231
Mr. Rooke . . 226

Clinical Professor.

1785. Dr. Wall . . . 196
Dr. Vivian . . 194

Aldrichian Physic.

1803. Dr. Bourne . . 323
Dr. Williams . 238

Curator of the Theatre.

Dr. Butler . . 96
Dr. Shippen . . 65

Public Orator.

1697. Mr. Wyatt . . 112
Dr. Penton . . 99
Mr. Waple . . 92
Mr. Manningham 2
1745. Mr. Lisle . . . 167
Mr. Hind . . 98
1760. Mr. Nowell . . 141
Mr. Vivian . . 138
1784. Mr. Crowe . . 58
Mr. Tatham . . 54
Mr. Burrington . 45
Mr. Sergrove . 42

college, who is dead. This Mr. Reeve took the said degree of M.A. June 14, 1707. He married one Mrs. White, sister of Mr. White the chymist of Holywell in Oxford. He drank very hard, which ended his life. His wife is living. Candidates were Mr. Bourn, chaplain of Corpus Xti. coll., and Mr. Quicke of Christ Church. Mr. Bourn is much the senior. They are both masters of arts. Mr. Bourn had 130 votes and Mr. Quicke only 98. Magd. coll. and Univ. coll. struck in with Corpus. Mr. Bourn had been formerly of Univ. coll.; Dr. Charlett being his uncle. Balliol coll. struck in with Christ Church.

A.D. 1698. A charter passed the seals for the making Gloucester hall in Oxford a college, by the name of Worcester college. Sir Thos. Cook gave for that end £10,000, and Dr. Woodrof pretended to be a great benefactor. Sir Thos. committed the care of that business to the bp. of Worcester, Dr. Stillingfleet, but Dr. Woodrof put into the charter that the king should have liberty to put in and turn out the fellows at his pleasure, which displeased the bishop very much, who said that kings have already had enough to do with our colleges. Upon this it was reported the bishop would alter his purposes, and give the money to some other place in this university. And Dr. Mill, principal of Edmund hall, said, that if it should so fall out, he did not question but that he should get it for Edm. hall; for bp. Stillingfleet nominated that place at first as most fit; and Dr. Mill had abundance of more interest too with the bp. than Dr. Woodrof. But soon after I heard that things were settled again between the bp. and Dr. Woodrof, by reason of a paper drawn up which annulled what was inserted in the charter with relation to the king;

and thereupon the business went forward, and after some years it was fully ended, and Gloucester hall became a college, notwithstanding the contrivances of the late Dr. Lancaster to have it at Magdalen hall.

Dec. 15. Sept. 26th Mr. Calvert told me that he hath an uncle called Mr. Paston, who is a very curious gentleman. He is a Roman catholic. He lives at Pauntly in Gloucestershire. He married Mr. Calvert's aunt, *viz.* the lady Anne Calvert. She is his second wife. His estate (at least the greatest part) is abbey lands, and thrives with him, as it is a general observation that abbey lands thrive in Roman catholic hands, though not in others.[1] Mr. Charles Hyde is chaplain to him. Mr. Paston's son married Mrs. Courtney, a lady of great understanding and virtue. They were married in 1725. Her brother (who is a protestant) hath many old valuable writings.

[1] Hearne's remark on the prosperity attending the possession of abbey lands by Roman catholic proprietors is rather unfortunate in this instance. The Paston name, at once one of the most ancient and respectable in England, is, I fancy, now extinct. The last of the family lived at Horton, and becoming involved fell into the hands of an attorney in the neighbourhood, to whom he ultimately became so indebted, that dying, he paid his debt by leaving the estate to this gentleman. There was, if I remember rightly, a suit at law in consequence, which at the time occasioned a great sensation in the county, and on the production of the will, which (having been proved in some consistory court in the country, and erroneously sought for in the prerogative court in London only) was supposed not to exist, the cause was immediately decided in favour of the attorney. Hearne, subsequently, gives many extracts from charters and other documents, relative to the Pastons, which I only omit as not being of general interest. They may however be found in the Diary, under 1726, by the curious inquirer. See a reference to a sir William Paston in Russell's Memorials of Thomas Fuller, Lond. Pickering, 1844, page 32. I cannot refer to a more interesting or accurate little volume.

Mr. Calvert then told me that the great tithes of Kissling near Richmond in Yorkshire belonged to the priory of St. Agatha, i. e. Richmond juxta. The foresaid young Mr. Paston (William Paston esq.) lives at Horton near Badminton in Gloucestershire. This Horton belonged to the church of Salisbury.

Dec. 23. "London Dec. 13. On Friday night the "vestry of St. Martin's in the Fields chose the Rev. "Mr. Horseley their second reader to succeed Mr. "Ellison, deceased, as clerk of the said parish, which "is returned worth about £300 per annum." Reading Post, Dec. 19, 1726.

"London, Dec. 13. Dr. John Cockman of Maid-"stone was lately marryed to Mrs. Dyke, sister to "sir Thomas Dyke of Sussex, bart. This Dr. Cockman, who is younger brother to Mr. Thomas Cockman, master of University college, is a man of a sweet temper, and is ingenious. He had a great practice in his profession of physick at Maidstone, but his first wife being a great fortune to him, upon her death, or rather before, he left off his practice, and came and lived in Univ. college in Oxford, of which he had been formerly a member. By the said first wife (a pretty woman) he had only one child, a daughter, (a pretty young girl,) now living. As for sir Thomas Dyke's sister, she is not very young, but very agreeable, both in her person and temper, and though younger than the doctor, who is about forty-six years of age, yet she is of an age suitable to his. Sir Thos. Dyke was a young nobleman of Christ Church a few years since.

Dec. 25. One Mr. Zachary Pearce, a Cambridge gentleman, who some time since put out a piece of

Tully with a fulsome dedication, hath just published a sermon in 8vo. preached by him at London at the consecration of some new church there (*viz.* in London) by bp. Gibson, at the end of which he hath added an essay about the original of temples. In which essay he often quotes Dr. Potter bp. of Oxford's *Antiquities of Greece*, as if Potter had anything extraordinary, not observed before by Meursius, whereas indeed Potter is nothing but Rouse improved from Meursius, as any one may immediately perceive that will give himself the trouble of considering impartially. And whereas many very curious new observations might have been made, (several relating to the Greek coins,) Potter hath not made so much as one; the study of those coins &c. being quite out of his way. This Pearce also speaks of sir Isaac Newton as the genius and glory of this isle, and makes him as great a chronologer as he is a mathematician. There is no doubt that sir Isaac is a very great mathematician, but in chronology he advanced paradoxes and new opinions, and being no classical scholar, (as I am well assured he is not,) he must be at a loss for reading, to know what the ancients delivered of such and such affairs, and 'tis too late to begin reading now at his great age, though I cannot find that he thinks much of death.

1727. Yesterday I was told by Mr. Francis Gwyn of All Souls college, that Dr. Pearce Dod told him, that when the college of physicians at London waited lately in a body on the queen, as they call George the present elector of Hanover's wife, she said, in the hearing of the said Dr. Dod, to one by her, by way of sneer, *enough to kill a whole nation*, which words are much resented, especially by some, and indeed

many, particularly the tories, are much nettled at the present proceedings, this George II. continuing things as they were before, and in all probability will act, if we may judge from his beginning, with an higher hand than George I. His late speech to the parliament gives great offence to the tories, because he commends the last parliament, and would have such another chosen, speaks well of the dissenters, &c. But king James may be glad of this, since, if matters go on so, his interest must needs be thereby much strengthened. For the tories will be thereby forced to be for him, whereas if they should be now put in place, they would be all against him, as I heard one of them say myself very lately. As for George I. 'tis very remarkable that he died on the 10th of June (the 21st in that country), being the birthday of king James, and not at one clock in the morning on June 11th, as the world is made to believe on purpose that it might not be thought he went out of this life on so remarkable a day as king James's birthday, whose kingdoms he had so long and so unjustly usurped. The said George I. was quite rotten and eat up with whoring.

1726-27. *Jan.* 3. Dr. Humphry Hody died on Jan. 21, 1706, in the 45th year of his age, at which time I heard Dr. Grabe say that he was an older man than Dr. Hody, so that Dr. Grabe must have been at least 51 years of age when he died. The said Dr. Grabe was a Prussian by birth, and in his own country a Lutheran, but disliking some things of that persuasion, he writ a book or two in his own language, shewing his dissent from some particulars, which, as I think, being answered, and he being uneasy, he came into England, and coming acquainted with Dr.

Mill, principal of Edmund hall, he proposed to publish several books, one of which was to shew, that the church of England excells all other churches. But Dr. Mill and others put him by this design, as thinking (and very rightly) that he was very unqualified for such an undertaking, as he was a foreigner not thoroughly acquainted with our affairs, and being still in some things a Lutheran. Instead therefore of writing upon the church of England, they put him upon *Spicilegium Patrum*, which he had also proposed, and accordingly he printed two vols. of that work in 8vo. during his residence at Edmund hall. After which, being made chaplain of Christ Church, he laid by that design, (for he was a very fickle, unsettled whimsical man,) and put out an 8vo. vol. of a piece of Justin Martyr, and intended other parts, but did not, leaving the rest for others, which accordingly was done, and then he set upon an edition of Irenæus, and finished it, though had it been to consist of several volumes, he would certainly have laid it aside. After this, leaving his chaplainship, he settled at London, and put out bp. Bull's works in folio, but without the bp.'s leave, adding many things of his own, which are far inferior to the bp.'s. Then he set upon the Septuagint according to the Alexandrian MS., and printed some parts of it, and prepared the rest for the press, which hath been since published by Mr. George Wigan, now principal of New Inn hall. But Dr. Grabe was so weary of this work of the Septuagint, that I have often heard him say, he wished he had never undertaken it. However, his friends prevailed with him to go on, though during his being upon it he made an excursion into matters of controversy, and writ and published a little 8vo. book against Mr. Whiston, printed first in the Theater at Oxford,

and since the Dr.'s death at London. In order to the writing of which book against Mr. Whiston, (which was afterwards answered by Mr. Whiston,) he was obliged to take one or more journeys to Oxford to consult MSS., in one of which journeys he happened to receive a bruise in his breast from the coach, which occasioned his death. The Dr., after he had left his chaplainship of Christ Church, where he never officiated, had an hundred a year pension settled upon him from queen Anne, but 'twas very rarely paid him, as I have heard him complain more than once, in so much that he wanted money, and would often borrow of friends, and 'twas his general complaint that he could not get generous subscribers heartily to promote and encourage his learned labours. 'Tis certain he was a worthy man, and what he hath done in ecclesiastical affairs is extraordinary. Yet he was far from being that great man some have extolled him for. He had no classical learning. His judgement was not great; his stile was poor. He received orders as of the church of England, of Dr. Wm. Lloyd, bp. of Worcester, but he did not then receive the sacrament, nor did the bp. offer it him. Indeed Dr. Grabe (who was intirely for consubstantiation) never communicated with us. When he was of Edm. hall and of Christ Church, he would frequent the chapell prayers, as he would constantly go to the publick churches, but then he would never receive the sacrament at any of those times, but he used to go to London, and for some time he received at the hands of Mr. Edward Stevens, after the manner of the Greek church, and after Stevens' death, I have been told, from some Lutheran; but how he received at his death, I have not learned, tho' some have said he received from Dr. Hickes. In short, I could

never understand otherwise, but that Dr. Grabe was very unsettled, and was for setting up a religion of his own framing. In some things he was a Lutheran, in others for the church of England, in others a papist; I mean he was for some of the errours of the church of Rome, though at the same time I have heard him at a public coffee house bitterly rail (for which he was checked) against the pope, calling him antichrist &c. He was in many things very credulous and very superstitious, and for some time (though he changed his mind afterwards) he used to keep saints' days as strictly as Sundays, and was unwilling to work himself or to let others work for him on those days. He had strange fancies about spirits, and when he heard of a fire, (as there was one at Edm. hall while he was there,) he would presently cry out that there were spirits. His way of writing was to have a bottle of ale, brandy, or wine stand by him, and every three or four lines of his writing he would drink thereof. He was a man that mightily delighted in women's company, and he was very sweet upon them, in so much that at last he mightily desired a wife, and he had made his addresses to a daughter of sir Sebastian Smith's of Oxford, but she was married to Dr. Gardiner of All Souls' instead of Dr. Grabe, who had then other young women in his view. Dr. Grabe died (as I have noted elsewhere) in a dubious condition, and cowardly, if what Mr. Samuel Gale told me be true. The earl of Oxford sent him money upon his death-bed. What he did for him before, I know not; it hath been said, very little. The erecting a monument is popular, befitting such as make court to the house of Hanover. I have heard Dr. Grabe say, that he preached and read lectures, though not in orders, for about eleven years before he came

to England. When he was here I very much assisted him in things relating to MSS., and transcribed from old MSS. a vast number of sheets for him, some of which he printed, and some are now among his MS. papers in the Bodleian library. At the same time I was also a great assistant to Dr. Mill, Dr. Hudson, &c. When Dr. Grabe came first to Oxford, he had not much Greek, but at length, by Dr. Mill's help, he became well versed in such Greek as is used in ecclesiastical writings. So I have often heard Dr. Mill say. He was withal a man of so much vanity as mightily to court and desire applause, and would talk of obelisks and asterisks, and of his own undertakings before all persons, even such as were perfectly ignorant and illiterate, on purpose that he might be commended by them. He always wore a wig while he was with us, at least as long as I knew any thing of him, which I note, because Mr. West hath observed, that he is in the statue represented in his own hair. He was a man of a mean presence, and by no means personable. His eyes were so fixed as if he looked two ways at once. Yet he would fain be thought an handsome man. These are many of the severe remarks that used to be made upon Dr. Grabe, and among the rest even by his friend Dr. John Mill, to whom (what I should have observed before) he wrote a letter that is printed in 4to. about the Septuagint. Notwithstanding all which, Dr. Grabe was certainly a good, pious man, and what he did with respect to ecclesiastical learning is prodigious.

Jan. 4. Last Friday was a tryal (that lasted several hours) at St. Mary's in Oxford about presenting to Cherlebury in Oxfordshire, vacant by the death of Dr. Brabourn. Upon which vacancy St. John's col-

lege put in their claim, though they had never presented before, it belonging (it seems) to them after such a number of years had been expired, which happened now to be the case. Dr. Heywood of St. John's college was presented by the college soon after Dr. Brabourn's death. But a caveat was put in against his institution by one Saunders of Gloucestershire, who pretended to the right of presentation because they had had it before, and Brabourn's wife was a Saunders, and would fain have had it in behalf of her son, young Brabourn. On Friday morning the said Turner presented one Allen in opposition to St. John's college. Both the bp. of Oxford and his archdeacon, as well as Dr. Irish, judge of the court, sate. There was a great auditory. Council from London for both sides came down, *viz.* Dr. Wills for St. John's college, and serjeant Hawkins for Turner. Many gave out that 'twould certainly go for Turner in behalf of Brabourn. But the matter appeared too plain for the college, and the jury brought it in for St. John's college, to the confusion of Brabourn and all that were for him.

Jan. 5. Memorand. that formerly the Theater printers at Oxford kept no other holydays at Christmas but the three days immediately following Christmas day, and the Circumcision, commonly called New Year's day. The other days, excepting Christmas day itself, they used to work, not so much as keeping Epiphany, or Twelfth day, holyday, only at night they did not use candles, a thing of note, because the custom hath of late been altered, so as little work is done during the 12 days.

Jan. 7. The parsonage of Blechingdon near Wood-

stock was given to Queen's coll. in Oxford at the request of the founder, Robt. Englefield, by king Edw. III. 9 Jul. anno regni 17, A.D. 1343, and the year following 27th March (*viz.* A.D. 1344) he gave the said college the wardenship of the Hospital of St. Julian at Southampton, commonly called God's house. This hospital was almost destroyed by fire by the rebels temp. Car. I. Robt. Englefield himself was warden of that hospital.

Wm. Muskham, rector of the church of Dercham in Cumberland, built Queen's coll. gate next Edm. hall, and certain chambers on the north side of the said gate temp. Edw. III. before the year 1352: the said gate is still standing, as also the chamber over it, built likewise by Muskham, which chamber was the very chamber in which prince Henry (afterwards Henry V.) lived when he was a member of that college. John Ross in his history of England, that I printed, hath noted this. And there is a note about it in one of the windows of the chamber. My late friend, Charles Eyston of East Hendred in Berks, esq., not long before he died, being in Oxford with one or two other honest, worthy gentlemen, and understanding from me that that was king Henry Vth's chamber, had a mighty desire of seeing the inside, which accordingly I obtained, and Mr. Eyston earnestly desired of the gentleman then residing in it, that he would use his interest that this chamber might not be pulled down with the rest, now at this time of erecting new buildings in the college. But what will be done I know not, though I fear the worst; especially since they have pulled down the old refectory which was on the west side of the old quadrangle, and was a fine old structure that I used to admire much, and should have ad-

mired it the more had I seen the old ænigmatical inscriptions, and the arms of the several benefactors of the college, with which it was once adorned. But these were destroyed long before the refectory, which was lately pulled down, and the name of Muskham (who gave 160 marks for building it) quite forgot, as is also that of one John Wharton, who gave 4 pounds to the refectory, in order to repair and adorn it, in the time of King Henry VIIth.

Jan. 9. The abbat of Abington used to keep court in an house on Grandpont bridge in St. Aldate's parish, Oxford. St. Aldate was bishop of Gloucester, and cut Hengist king of the Saxons in pieces. Grandpont bridge consists of above forty stone arches. Brian Twyne looks upon Friar Bacon's study on Grandpont bridge as a fiction. Without doubt he had an observatory in that place. The lower part is very old, though the upper part be new. It is now the waterworks. I have spoke of this study in my glossary to Peter Langtoft. East Bridge street in St. Clement's parish, by Oxford. Magdalen bridge, Oxon, was built by Wm. Waynfleet, founder of Magd. coll., yet there was an older bridge according to Twyne, who tells us from the book of the hospital of St. John Baptist, that king Henry III. founded the said hospital, not far from the bridge. He confirms it from *Florilegus*. But Leland tells us of a ferry only then. If there was a bridge, 'twas only a foot-bridge, as indeed there is a tradition that formerly there was only a foot-bridge there.

Jan. 10. Yesterday morning died old Mr. Michael Burghers, of St. Peter's parish in the East, Oxford. He was born at Amsterdam in Holland, and being

an engraver, when young he came into England, and after some time settling in Oxford, he worked as a journeyman to Mr. David Loggan the university engraver. Upon Loggan's death Burghers himself was made the university engraver. He was looked upon as the best general engraver in England, and had always till very lately, within these two or three years, a vast deal of business, so that being withal a very industrious man, he got a vast deal of money, and purchased a pretty estate in Oxford. His wife hath been dead several years. His only daughter (and I think only child now living) is the wife of one Welman a barber in St. Peter's parish. The old man was so foolish as to make all he had over to them some time ago, whereupon they wanted to be rid of him, and for some time they kept him a prisoner in his own house; for he and they lived all together in a house of his by East gate; and gave out one while that he was gone to Holland, and another that he was at Hackbourne in Berks, where his son in law Welman hath some estate, and all this that he might not come out to pay his debts. For they having got all, the old man was reduced so as to borrow money, and run in debt other ways. It is true, the old man was, in many respects, a great villain, and a very debauched person. Yet for all that, they should have taken all possible care of him, and not have starved him as they did. Had he had the comforts of life, he might have held out (as all think) ten or a dozen years longer, and yet was about fourscore when he died. He was a very strong man, and had a vast stomack. He was struck with a palsy a few days before he died, which if it had been known to physicians and apothecaries in good time, they might (as I am well assured) in all pro-

bability have recovered him so as he might have held out a good while longer, but, it seems, they thought their father had lived too long already.

Jan. 14. In an old imperfect Psalter in English which I have in 4to. used in the 2nd year of Queen Elizabeth's reign, is this written at the beginning:

"Popery was not quite downe, till the third yeare of Qu. Eliz. This Psalter was the Liturgy used in the second yeare of her reigne."

"The papists frequented the churches untill her seventh yeare."

Jan. 24. The famous Dr. Pocock assisted Mr. Selden very much, as Selden himself is pleased to acknowledge in several places, particularly in his edition of Eutychius' *Origines Ecclesiæ Alexandrinæ*, which Origines is only a small inconsiderable fragment of Eutychius' *Annales* that Pocock himself afterwards published in Arabic and Latin. Indeed Selden, notwithstanding his great pretences, had but little skill in Arabic, and he made use of others' help in that, as in many other things. His design of printing these Annals was purely out of his hatred to episcopacy. His Commentary upon them, which is large, is a mere rhapsody, learned indeed and full of reading, but generally like his other performances injudicious. His efforts against episcopacy are but weak, and yet he did what he was able.

Jan. 25. On the 5th July 1724, Dr. Rawlinson writ me a letter from Rome, at which time my friend the Hon^{ble} Benedict Leonard Calvert, esq. was there also, to whom the Dr., as Mr. Calvert hath since told me, was antiquary at Rome. The Dr.

speaks of that great variety of agreeable objects which daily, not to say hourly, are the entertainments at that place of the curious. Books indeed describe, and travellers talk, but Horace's rule, he observes, is exactly true, that

> " Segnius irritant animos demissa per aures,
> " Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus."

The Dr. roved, as himself says, out of the common road of travellers. He made excursions into Sicily, where every spot of ground, every rock or wave of the sea, recalled to his mind either Homer, Virgil, Claudian &c. If I admire, says he, the grandeur of old Rome in its great remains, I pity the fate of more antient and more spacious Syracuse, whose ruins and vast circumference strike with terrour, and in viewing Rome I only review Sicily plundered of her treasures by Marcellus, who by the spoils carryed thence enriched and adorned this capital. With what astonishment do we behold the subterraneous grottos and catacombs of Rome? No less, continues the Doctor, am I amazed in curiously prying into those of the Syracusan tyrant, where he spent a life in the greatest profuseness and luxury, but alass! this city, this wonder of the world, has suffered more from violence than time. The frequent earthquakes and convulsions of nature may be added as a melancholy circumstance. In those countries the works of nature are equal, if not superior, to those of art. Mount Ætna is to be seen, not described. Heights almost inaccessible, precipices horrible, and streams of fire which strike terrour into the hardest. The condition the Dr. saw it, when thereon, gave reason to fear to forty miles around. Of the ravage and destruction which attend those dreadfull erup-

tions the antient and modern story is full. All the country around abounds with fabulous history, the rape of Proserpine, the planting of corn by Ceres &c. are too trite but barely to mention. Old Homer's Cyclops seem still to sweat at their forges, and the Cyclopum scopuli near Catania remind the famed escape of Ulysses. The doctor goes still on, and speaks of his brother's going into Arabia, of the pleasures in travell, and of the satisfaction himself enjoyed on that score. This, says he, and much more was not able to satisfy the appetite of my more curious brother, who now perhaps traverses the burning sands of Arabia, or rather visits some sacred ruin recorded in holy writ. It is his good fortune to see some at least of those seven golden candlesticks whose lights once shone so bright as to dazzle and confound errour and paganism. Constantinople, the seat of the Eastern empire, he has viewed doubtless with pleasure, though *quantum mutatus ab illa* as in the time of Constantine. I cannot but own, I innocently envy him the pleasure one must naturally receive from a visit to parts of the world, from what we see here so widely different, and with much impatience I await his return here for the holy year, to gratify my curiosity with the bare repetition. The itch of curiosity none know but those who feel it, and none feel it more terribly than the traveller: at first setting out, foreign countries are only a change of air, but when a little language is attained, and some knowledge of the customs &c. of the nations we converse with, the terrible notion of absence gradually wears off, and we only admire the folly of our former way of thinking: *Omne solum forti patria est* may be applyed to the contented and easy, as well as the heroes, and the notion of banishment only is a

sting to us: this consideration will sweeten, and a due reflexion will render not only easy, but delightful, even such a state of life to those whose unhappy circumstances oblige it. As to myself, continues he, a voluntary absence is highly agreeable, a few books, and fewer friends occupy all my hours: sometimes I retire to some shady ruin, and frame ideas of its antient grandeur, or with father Kircher build an imaginary palace in the air; other times read a page in an old author, and force a stone or two, the slender remains of what he enlarges on, to speak perhaps even more than ever he designed, or so much as dreamt of. Dr. Rawlinson tells me that my observations at the end of John of Glastonbury on Mr. Moyle's works have raised, he hears, a nest of hornetts, or rather waspes against me; such are the antagonists of our * * * * and the patrons of Moyle, from whom, the Dr. says, I may expect severity, though probably no shadow of arguments; the poyson such sort of creatures spit. Mr. Serjeant of the tower published two vols. of Moyle's works, as he is informed, (and indeed I had been told so before by Dr. Woodward, Mr. Serjeant's name being also subjoyned to the preface,) though contrary to the knowledge say some, others against the consent of Moyle's son, now on his travels. Arthur Hammond (known formerly for his noisy tory eloquence, since a Proteus, since a beggar, said to have attempted the life of the chevalier on his Scotch embarcation, at present a prisoner for debt in the King's Bench, and prostitutor of his pen for bread) has added a third of Mr. Moyle's works by himself formerly reprinted. The Dr. at the same time takes notice, that they see there lately published the Memoirs of John Kerr, esq., an honest Scott, or, in Burnett's phrase, a true Scott, in which he severely

lashes a German ministry which he with great assurance affirms us governed by, and that all our offices are sold &c., and many more reflections, which, the Dr. says, he dares not stain his paper with, as he knows not what terms like those of Mr. Kerr might even here bear. The author, says the Doctor, is dead, the truth of the MS. is sworn to as left by him, and such a warrant, prefixed to the first part, of leave to keep company with the late queen's enemies on purpose to betray them, such an instance hardly to be produced in history.

Feb. 3. I hear that complaint being made to the Vice-Chancellour Dr. Mather by some, particularly by one Mr. Ayscue of the Vice-Chancellour's own college (Corpus Christi), of some passages in Mr. Coningsby's 30th of Jan. sermon, there was a meeting on that occasion on Wednesday last, of the Vice-Chancellour and some other heads of houses and doctors, some of which I hear were Dr. Shippen, principal of Brazenose coll., Dr. Dobson president of Trin. coll., Dr. Butler president of Magd. coll., Dr. Holland warden of Merton coll., Dr. Gibson provost of Queen's coll., Dr. Felton principal of Edm. hall, Dr. Terry canon of Christ Church; and that Mr. Coningsby being called, he appeared, but his notes being demanded, he pretended he had lost them, upon which he was ordered to preach no more before the university for two years. What the passages of offence were I hear no further than that he should, in commending king Charles I., say that he was a prince that was not an alien by birth, and that he preferred to dignities in the church men of true worth and learning. Also that he said, all rebellion was unlawfull. From such expressions K. George

(as he is stiled) was looked upon as reflected upon for preferring such as he does, and the revolution to be branded. I am told Mr. Coningsby's sermon was well delivered, that 'twas a good honest discourse, and that all were very attentive (that heard it) without the least smile, as often happens when any stinging passage comes from a sermon.

Yesterday in the afternoon Mr. Prujean of St. Clement's parish near Oxford, an honest sensible Roman catholick, telling me that the day before, *viz.* Shrove Tuesday, the workmen, as they were digging for gravell on the north side of Holywell church, in the garden between the holy well and the church, they had found several human bones, I went down thither upon that occasion with him. When we came they had filled up part of one of the holes, and so covered a good number of the bones, *viz.* the skull and some others, but I saw the two shank bones of a man in the gravell, which they covered with it again, and I am of opinion (and I think there can be no doubt made of it, what I have also formerly mentioned) that the north wing of the church hath been down many years, which when standing it made the church (which is dedicated to the holy cross) to be in form (as without doubt it formerly was) of a cross, and I believe that the said wing might come as far as this skeleton now discovered, tho' part of the churchyard was also on this north side. For westward under the tower in the same garden, as the workmen dug at the same time another hole for a necessary house or house of ease, they found other human bones in the gravel, several of which (one being a piece of a skull) I saw yesterday, and, two or three of the workmen being there, I could not but exclaim against this act of building an house of ease upon

sacred ground, and declare my resentment that part of the churchyard should be turned into a cabbage garden, that being the use to which the whole garden is at present imployed, as part of other churchyards lying to the north side of the respective churches are also turned into cabbage gardens, particularly part of the churchyard of St. Peter's in the East, Oxford. I wish we could learn how far the churchyard of Holywell extended northward, and that care were taken to make some separation from the rest of the ground, that hereafter what belonged to the church and churchyard might not be turned to a prophane use. But I fear my wish is in vain: how long since the bodies were buried, to which the bones now discovered belonged, I cannot learn, but it could not be before Henry VIth's time, because till his time the inhabitants both of Holywell and Wolvercote used to burie their dead at St. Peter's in the East, to which Holywell and Wolvercote are chapells of ease. I well remember the burying of two, *viz.* old Rich. Heathfield a shoemaker and his wife, who both died within half an hour of one another, in that part of the churchyard, that is on the north side of St. Peter's church, according to their own desire, though there be now no sign of their grave. No fragments of any coffin nor no stone coffin appearing where the bones at Holywell were found, I am of opinion, that the bodies were buried in winding sheets only, a practice much in use formerly, even in queen Elizabeth's time.

Feb. 20. About ten days since I met with and purchased for 2*d.* (though for its rarity and curiosity it be worth a crown) a little printed thing in English verse with a dedication in prose before it, intituled

In honour of Abingdon, or on the seaventh day of September's solemnization 1641. By John Richardson serjeant of Abingdon in the county of Berks. Printed in the yeare 1641, 4to. It is dedicated to the worshipful the major, bayliffs, and burgesses of Abingdon. The king and parliament had published and decreed, that on the said 7th of Sept. 1641, every parish should keep a festival (religiously to be performed) in honour of the great peacemaker, upon account of an accommodation with the Scots. Calena is here made to be Oxford. K. Cissa is made to be founder of the abbey. Many of the ruined battlements of the abbey then (1641) to be seen. The crosse then standing, which is here called *unparralleled* and *harmless*, but threatned to be destroyed. St. Helen's bells (what I never heard before) are called Aaron's bells. Christ's hospitall near the churchyard wall. Where were also Royse's fruitfull nurseries, out of which the earle of Pembroke's gardens were supplied. There is now no nursery, nor any tradition of one. The said 7th day was a Tuesday. The festival was proclaimed, because a joyfull peace was concluded betwixt the Scots and us. St. Nicholas' bells called honest Nick's low bells. The hundred and sixth Ps. sung by two thousand quoristers at the crosse. The figure of K. David upon the crosse, though afterwards destroyed by hairbrained separatists, an epithet made for that crew by the author. Mention of the skilfull serjeant Corderoy. Mention of the well-known antelope in Abingdon. A great deal of money collected that day for the poor. The author a cavalier.

Feb. 21. Mr. Baker sends me in a letter the title of the first edit. of Fox's Martyrs, as he took it from a perfect copy, viz.:

"Actes and monuments of these latter and perilous "days touching matters of the churche, wherein "are comprehended and described the great per- "secuting and horrible troubles that have bene "wrought and practised by the Romishe prelates, "speciallye in this realme of England and Scotland "from the yeare of our Lorde a thousande, unto the "time now present &c., gathered and collected ac- "cordinge to the true copies and wrytinges certifi- "catorie, as well of the parties themselves that suf- "fered, as also out of the bishops' registers, which "were the doers thereof; By John Fox. Imprinted "at London by John Day, dwelling over Aldersgate "beneth St. Martins', Anno 1563, the 20 of March. "Cum gratia et privilegio Regiæ Majestatis."

Mr. Baker never saw more than one perfect copy of this book, and that among the late bishop of Ely's (Dr. More's) books, now out of its place, for he cannot find it, as before.[1]

Feb. 23. John Ward of Hackney, esq., having on the 11th instant received his sentence at the King's Bench bar, Westminster, to pay a fine of 500*l.*, to stand an hour in the pillory, and to give security for his good behaviour for seven years, accordingly he stood in the pillory on Friday the 17th before Westminster Hall gate, pursuant to his sentence. It seems it was for forgery; being prosecuted by the duchess of Buckingham, he having added to some writing a cipher too much. A vast concourse of people was

[1] The copy, given by the author, at Magdalen college has been already noticed at p. 218. There is a copy among archbishop Wake's books at Christ Church, and others will be found in Douce's collection in the Bodleian.

assembled on this occasion, and a soldier was sent to the house of correction for throwing an egg at him. At his being taken down he fainted, being extremely weak. I have been told he had been before expelled the Parliament house.

Feb. 26. The following extracts from a register at Abingdon were sent me by Mr. James West of Balliol coll. on Feb. 17, 1726. He being then at London. Who made them I know not, but they were taken anno 1638.

Abingdon com̄. Berkes.

Taken out of a kind of legger booke remayning in the New Hospitall of Christ in Abingdon upon the xiiiith day of Sept. 1638, which booke was written by one Francis Little, sometymes maior there, the 20th of September, Anno Domini 1627.

The monastery of the Blessed Virgin St. Mary of Abingdon was buylt by Cissa, king of the West Saxons about the yeare of our Lord Christ 600. It was destroyed by the Danes Ingor and Hubba about the yeare 871. It was reedified by Edred the xxviith king of the West Saxons about the yeare 926. [F. 956 vel potius 955.]

It was dissolved by king Henry the Eight in the yeare 1538 in the xxixth yeare of his raigne. The revenewes thereof were yearely 204*l.* iis. 8*d.* $\frac{3}{4}$.

In the 12th yeare of Rychard the second, the brotherhood of the Holy Crosse in St. Helen's was at Abingdon. It is supposed the inhabitantes of Abingdon founded it very antiently. It was first a fraternitye and an hospitall of the Holy Crosse, then after the suppression it was made the hospitall of Christ.

Borford and Culham bridges were remade over Teames by licence of king Henry the fift in the fourth yeare of his raigne, Ano. 1416.

John Huchion and John Banbury compounded with the abbot of Abingdon for the ground whereon to buyld the bridges and to make the waye. Upon St. Alban's daye John Huchion layed the first stone in the king Henry the fifte's name, witnes the west windowe in St. Katharines Isle in St. Helen's church. King Henry the fift was founder of the bridges.

Jeffrey Barbour, a marchant of Bristoll, was a benefactor to the buylding of the bridges. This Jeffrey Barbour was buried on the xxist day of Aprill, 1417, in the monastery of the blessed Virgin Mary of Abingdon.

At the dissolution of the abbey the brethren of the Holy Crosse perceaving that amongst the rest of those strong and statlye buyldinges the fayre and goodly church of the sayd monastery should be throwen down, and the monuments therein utterly defaced, they therefore, out of a thankful and Xtian respect to the memory of this bountifull benefactor to the buylding of the bridges, removed the monument of stone under which his body had layne buried 121 yeares, and translated his bones with great solemnitye unto St. Helen's church, and there interred them in St. Katharynes ile with the former monument over them which remayneth to this daye with this inscription. "Hic Jacet Galfridus Barbour mercator de "Abendon quondam Balivus Bristoliæ qui obiit vi-"cesimo primo die Aprilis An°. Dn^{i} 1417, cujus "anime propitietur Deus."

Sir Peter Besils of Besils leigh com. Berk. knight, a principal benefactor to the buylding of the bridges, by his will dated the xxiiird of October, 1424. 3rd

Henry vith. gave landes to the maintenance of the sayd bridges. He gave his executors 600*l.* to make restitution for any wrong that he or his ancestors had done to any man, and if nothing was required, then that mony to be given to the poore and to repayre high wayes; he appoynted his body to be buried in the church of the preching friars in Oxford, unto which church he gave 120*l.* to make six windowes in the north ile.

Sir John Golafre was a principall benefactor to the fraternitye of the Holy Crosse, for xiii. Henry vith, 1434, he gave his manor of St. Helen's and divers other lands com. Berks, for the relief of the poore and other workes of mercye.

Henry the sixt, 20th of October, in the 20th yeare of his raygne 1441, by his letters patentes appoynted the sayd John Golafre amongst others, to be one of the founders for making the fraternity a corporation. This John Golafre builded at his owne charges the new bridge in Oxfordshire; his fame grew principally by martiall deedes, but spread and settled itself by good workes, and not long before his death was knighted. He was owner of seventene manors in Oxford and Berkes. He lyeth buried in Fyfeild church, com. Berkes, in a monument of stone as a warelik knight, he had issue one only daughter and heyre maried to John de la Pole, erle of Lyncolne, sonne to John de la Pole, duke of Suffolk, and Elizabeth, sister to Edward the fourth and Rychard the third, who proclaymed the sayd erle his nephew heyre apparent to the crowne of England after the death of his owne sonne. It is very probable that in the tyme of Henry vi. the fraternitye of the Holy Crosse built the crosse now standing in the market place as a monument of theyre name, and for an ornament of

the towne. And it is the more likely, for that at the late repayring thereof the coate of armes belonginge to sir John Golafre, knight, who lived about those tymes, was found in a scutchion upon the sayd crosse, and no doubt at the buylding thereof was a speciall benefactor thereunto, and had his armes placed there to honor his name, and to retayne his memory for his bounty and liberalitye. Besides he was one of the commissioners which were appoynted by Henry vi. his letters patentes to found and make the sayd fraternitye a corporation as before declared, which crosse or monument was repayred, gilt and garnished, an. 1605, (3rd Jacobi) in the tyme of Thomas Mayot, gent., maior of the towne, by the benevolence of the knightes, esqres and gentlemen of Berkes and other countyes (whose coates of armes are set up in schuchions upon the sayd monument) together with some contribution of the inhabitantes of the townes and other country villages adjoyning, by the paynes of the relater, *vizt.* Francis Little, with the expence of more than thirty poundes of his owne mony, about the cost and charge thereof.

The fraternitye of the Holy Crosse in Abingdon in Henry vi. tyme, being there where now the hospitall is, did every yeare keepe a feast, and then they used to have twelve preistes to singe a dirige, for which they had geven them four pence a peece. They had also twelve minstrells, some from Coventrye and some from Maydenhith, who had two shillinges three pence a peece besides theyre dyet and horse meat; this was in the raigne of Henry vi. Observe that in those dayes they payd theyre minstrells better then theyre preistes.

Theyre feast they kept yearely on the Invention of the Holy Crosse, *vizt.* the third of Maye. They had

at theyre feast six calves iis. ii*d.* a peace; sixteen lambes xii*d.* a peace; 80 geese 2*d. ob.* a peece; 800 egges which cost five pence the hundred, and many marrowe bones, much fruit, spice, a great quantity of mylk, creame and floure (wheat was then at xii*d.* the quarter in the 23rd of Henry vi.) besides what theyre servantes and others brought in, and pageantes and playes and May games to captivat the sences of the zelous beholders, and to allure the people to the greater liberalitye, for they did not make theyre feastes without profit. for those that sate at dyner payed one rate and those that stood payed another.

Sir John Mason, knight, whose father was a cowherd of Abingdon, and his mother sister to a monke of Abingdon abbey, which monke brought him up a scholler, provided him a place in Oxford in All Soules, where he was fellowe, procured the erection of the hospitall and the incorporation of the towne as at large is set downe, with his risinges and the great advancementes he had under king Henry viii. and other the kings and queens succeeding. He was chancellor of Oxford, embassador twice or thrice, imprisoned once upon suspition of treason, sett free by Henry the eight, and in great favour, and a privy counsellor; excellently well learned, much liked of by sir Thos. More, who entreated king Henry viii. to place him at Paris in the university there out of hope he had he would prove a great commonwealth's man, and so he did. He was master of the hospitall twelve yeares eleven moneths and three dayes, he lived sixty-three yeares, sawe five princes reigning in this realme, *viz.* Henry vii., Henry viii., Edw. vi., Mary and Elizabeth. He died the xxth day of April, 1566, 8th of Elizabeth, and lieth buried in the north chancell of St. Paules in London.

Jeffrey Barbour and sir John Mason, two especiall benefactors, died both upon the same day of the moneth, 149 yeares asunder.

Barbour gave money to buyld the bridges, and Mason procured meanes to maynteyne them.

Upon Mason's tombe are engraven certeyne verses in Latin which this relator hath caused to be Englished thus:

If ere a wise and faythful statesman were,
If any to his countrymen were deare,
If ere were fit ambassador elected,
Who truth and goodnes for themselves respected,
Mason was he. All England can this prove,
By the nobles' favour, and the comons' love.
Five several princes in his time did live,
To some of which good counsell he did give:
Threescore and three he lived: his ashes rest
Here in this earth; his soule in heaven blest.
An°. 1566.

His wif for Mason did this tombe ordayne,
Where after death she shall be joyned agayne:
A son and nephew did these verses make
For both his father and his uncle's sake.

March 1. Dr. William Nicholson having been lately made archbp. of Cashel, died a few days afterwards as he sate in his chair in his study. He was a bold, confident man, and his historical libraries are full of gross mistakes, which however he cared not to acknowledge. He was of a large size as to his person. Dr. Hickes complimented him much for his skill in the Runic language.

March 2. On Tuesday last called upon me Mr. Wilson,[1] bach. of arts of Christ Church, son of Dr. Wilson bp. of Man. He is lately come from that island, where he hath been detained a good while, (almost two years,) which hindered him (he having been like to have been drowned) from coming to Oxford to determine last year, for which reason he determines this Lent. He told me of a new sort of money, (silver and brass,) coyned lately for that island. It seems before they had only brass, of which there was only three hundred pound worth coyned, which makes it scarce. He told me that his father is about publishing the N. T. in Manks and English, a thing never done before. He told me his father sent bp. Gibson a compleat tract of the Isle of Man written by himself, but that 'tis strangely mangled by Gibson in his late second ed. of Camden's Brit. I wish the bp. of Man would give it separately.

March 3. The Friers of Brethren of the Holy Trinity, for the redemption of Captives. This order had its beginning A°. 1198 under the pontificate of pope

[1] See p. 170. This Mr. Wilson, after he had graduated as a D. D. at Christ Church, removed to St. Mary hall, where is a good whole length portrait of him. He was an eccentric, but very benevolent man, a furious politician, the friend of Wilkes, and a great admirer of Mrs. Macauley. See an account of him in Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*. I believe he ended his days at Bath, where his valuable library, which abounded in curious books, was afterwards dispersed. There is a very pleasing anecdote of him on record. Hearing of a clergyman in distress, he gave some friend a sum of money for his relief. "Thank you, "Dr. Wilson, for your liberality; I will go the first thing in the "morning, and this will indeed be a consolatory message to "poor ——." "In the morning, my dear ——?" said Dr. Wilson; "think how many hours of painful suffering his mind "may endure through the night, if you delay your visit; no, "my kind friend, go this very evening; go at once!"

Innocent III., St. John de Marta and St. Felix de Valois being the founders. They seem to have been first brought into England by Robert Rokesley, who built them a monastery at Motinden in Kent A.D. 1224. Edm. Plantagenist or Plantagenet, (son of Richard king of Almain &c.,) earl of Cornwall, was a great patron of the religious, particularly of the Trinitarian friers, who came to and settled at Oxford A.D. 1291, 19 Edw. I., being mightily encouraged thereto by the said earl of Cornwall, who obtained for them at Oxford certain tenements of the brethren of St. John Baptist's hospital, on condition that they gave yearly one pound of incense. These tenements stood between East gate and St. Frideswide's gate, on the way that leads into Merton coll. fields, which way is now called Trinity lane, though more commonly Rose lane, from one Rose dwelling there formerly. Earl Edmund's charter bears date at Beckley, on St. John Baptist's day, An°. 21 Edw. I. A.D. 1293. He founded this place (dedicated to St. Mary) for them to pray for his soul, the souls of his father Richard, and his mother Schenchia, and for the health of the soul of king Edw. &c. William de Hamine was at that time provincial of the order. Earl Edmund ordained that the provincial and his brethren should find five chaplains for ever. Soon after this the inn and chapell being quite built, king Edw. I., at the request of Edmund, confirmed the grant to the foresaid brethren and their successors for ever. About the same time, the warden and fellows of Merton coll., and the vicar of St. Peter's parish in the East, (in which parish the inn and chappell stood,) gave them liberty of having an oratory, a chantry and a cemetery, to bury the bodies of the fraternity in, which was confirmed by the bp. of Lincoln. After

this, being desirous to enlarge their bounds, they obtained of the mayor and townsmen of Oxford a small piece of ground, with the houses upon it, upon this condition, that they should pay yearly 13*s.* 4*d.* to them. But this rent being not paid for some years, A.D. 1314, 8 of king Edw. II., an agreement was made, that if it were afterwards neglected, the mayor and townsmen might have power to seize their tenements.

It must now be known, that within East gate on the north side, was a very old chappel dedicated to the Holy Trinity, which the friers very much honoured, and for that reason they had a great desire to go thither, and to leave their first habitation as too narrow. It belonged to the prior and canons of St. Frideswide, who at first were against their having it, but at last they obtained their desire, and got moreover two or three plots of ground besides. This was a good accession, and was confirmed to them by k. Edw. II. in the 2nd year of his reign. But not long after, *viz.* in the fourth year of the same king's reign, they procured a greater addition, and that was from the mayor and townsmen of Oxford, *viz.* three plots of ground lying under the walls of the town. The first of which plots extended from a postern gate near Smith gate to the area or court of Trinity chapell, near East gate, which area or court was annexed to the said chappell, and was given to the friers for ever by the prior and canons of St. Frideswide. And as for the said postern gate, it was opposite to the present refectory of Hart hall, or rather to Black hall lately pulled down. The other two plots lay on the south side of the area or court of the said chappell, and reached a little tower or turret that was the boundary of the court of Runcevall hall, for all

which three plots or pieces of ground they gave 13*s.* 4*d.* per annum to the prior and canons of St. Frideswide. Some time after this, by the licence of king Edw. II. confirmed by king Edw. III., they translated themselves thither; but then this licence was granted them, on condition that they built a chantery in the foresaid chappel for their founder and benefactors, &c. So that, going to this new place, the friers let the area or court lying on the south side of the former chappell to the warden and fellows of Merton coll. for 50 years. Which area or court or plot of ground extended in length from the front of Runcevall hall southwards, to a little tower or turret near the end of the area or court of the said hall, and in breadth between the area or court of the said hall on one side, and the wall of the village of Oxford on the other. These friers flourished very much after this, 'till about the year 1351. When a pestilence happening, they were all cut off to a man, and so the inn and chappell without East gate escheated to k. Edw. III., in whose time and afterwards the minister of these friers at Hundeslowe (for at Hundeslowe on the west side thereof they had an house) transmitted hither one frier to read prayers and to perform other sacred offices. But after this, William of Wickham intending to build a college at Oxford, bought these two plots of ground of the Friers, which they had before purchased of the town of Oxford; *viz.* An°. 3°. Rich. II. Dom. 1379. I mean those two plots, one of which lay under the walls of the town on the inside of the same, and reached from the postern gate opposite to Smith gate, to the N. E. corner of the said walls, extending from thence southwards to Trinity chapell. But the other reached from the said chapell southwards to the area or

court that had been formerly let to the warden and scholars of Merton coll. The first of these plots therefore being inclosed by the founder of New coll. (*viz.* that on which is built the wall that surrounds the college) and the other lying on the south side of the chappel being restored by the same founder to the mayor and townsmen of Oxford, upon some agreement the 12th year of k. Richard II., (I mean that plot on which, within East gate both on the right and left hand, houses are now built,) as many of the friers as remained, because they had a chappell only within the walls, having first of all obtained power of the king, transplanted themselves to the old inn and chappel situated beyond the gate, both which had, as escheats, belonged to the king for the space of forty years, *viz.* from 25 Edw. III. Dom. 1351, to the 15th of Rich. II. Dom. 1391. But now the mayor and townsmen layd a heavy complaint before the king, that the friers had not for many years paid them the yearly rent of 13*s.* 4*d.* The king therefore ordered in the 15th year of his reign his escheator Thos. Barentine to permit the mayor and burgesses to seize the inn and chappell, which accordingly they did, and after that time both of them belonged to them, notwithstanding when the founder of New coll. purchased the foresaid area or plots within the wall, they had remitted to the friers the aforesaid 13*s.* 4*d.* The friers afterwards endeavoured to recover them, and for that end applyed to the university; but the town kept what they had got, and afterwards reserved only one dwelling for a single priest to perform divine offices in, and the rest of the chambers they let out to scholars who studied there under a principal, and it went by the name of Trinity hall, under which denomination it paid certain rents to the town.

Now as to the two mansions or dwelling houses of these friers at Oxford, I have already noted that Edmund earl of Cornwall founded the first which adjoyned to the lane that leads from Magdalen coll. to the field behind Merton coll. This was by the papal indulgences exempt from tithes and offerings. But as to the other dwelling house, I know not who was the founder; but it fell to ruin after the founder of New coll. had procured the neighbouring spots of ground. I doubt not but once there was some brass lamina in it to signify who the founder both of the inn and chapell here was, much such another as that at Glastonbury, at least the founder, according to an antient laudable custom, now laid aside, used to be commemorated in some Prone. As to the two chappels, the most antient of them, *viz.* that without East gate, was built by Edm. earl of Cornwall, where for some time certain chaplains celebrated mass for his soul. After it came to the town of Oxford, it was used for the new mayor every year, when he returned home from being sworn in the exchequer at London, (for in old time that was customary,) to stop at this chapell and return thanks to God Almighty for his safe return, and to give an alms to the person who read the office, after which he was received by the townsmen, and conducted into the city with great huzzaings and rejoicing. At the altar of this chapell a lamp or wax candle continually burned. And this chapell was an asylum or refuge for criminals. But as for the other chapell, I know not who built it, though it belonged originally to St. Frideswide's, but after the Trinitarian friers begun to dwindle, and the adjoyning area or plots of ground fell to New coll., it quite sunk by degrees, and the very place where it stood is now altogether forgot.

When it was that this fraternity was dissolved, I know not for certain. For it does not appear among the convents that were destroyed in the time of Henry VIII., it being very probable that it escaped then, upon account of it's being called an hall. However it be, this is certain, that when the other fraternities were destroyed, John Amery, a Trinitarian frier, was principal, and at that time certain poor scholars were here educated from stipends, that, according to an old custom, they received of the colleges in Oxford, and here then lived an old hermit or priest, where also he afterwards died. But at last, towards the end of k. Henry VIIIth's reign, Robert Perrot, bachelor of musick, was principal of this hall, at which time the mayor and townsmen letting him the hall and chappell, he pulled both down, and in the same place built a barn, a stable and hogstie.

March 16. Last Monday (13th) the hon^ble^ Dr. Henry Bridges, visitor of Balliol coll., gave judgement about the mastership of that college; when he declared his nephew Dr. Theophilus Lee duly elected, to the great confusion of Mr. Best and his friends; but Mr. Best &c. may thank Dr. Bourchier for this, whom they employed on this occasion as a counsellor, and, he advising them to a new way of electing, by that means Mr. Best (who took that way) lost his point, whereas Mr. Lee's friends, following the old method, (which was to go out of the chappel, and so to come in again one by one and vote, and after voting to recede,) thereby obtained the cause for him. Nor do I doubt but this was the old way in other elections. I find it was so in the abbies, when in elections in their chapter houses they used to retire, when they had severally given their votes,

that thereby matters might be carried on (as they ought) secretly. This I told Mr. Sandford of Balliol coll. and some other of Mr. Lee's friends of, and I hear they made use of what I said, and I am informed, that my book of Adam de Domerham (in which is the form of electing an abbat of Glastonbury) was quoted on the occasion, I having mentioned to Mr. Sandford &c. that form, who therefore made some application to me for the first volume, in which this form is, but the book being still under the press, I could not grant this favour. This Mr. Theophilus Lee bears the character of a good honest man. I wish he may prove such.[1]

Sir Isaac Newton was certainly a very great mathematician, and he is justly famed for his *Principia Mathematica* &c., but I cannot learn that he had any other learning, unless it be that he made some sallies by way of diversion into chronology, though I fear his chronological knowledge was no better than Dr. Wallis's, which was but mean, considering his great skill in mathematicks, and many other branches of learning, as appears by what he hath done at the end of bp. Fell's St. Cyprian. When I came first to Oxford, Mr. Francis Thompson, fellow of Queen's coll., was much cried up by many in that college for

[1] Hearne afterwards (March 22nd) says, "I hear, that when "judgement came to be given on the said 13th March, the "judge and both the assessors agreed that Mr. Best's election "was invalid, and that one of the assessors would not allow "Mr. Lee's election good, but that the judge (*viz.* Dr. Bridges) "and the other assessor agreed that it was valid, and thereupon "the judge declared him duly elected. Mr. Best desired the "judge's reasons; but the judge, as he ought, declined giving "any. This business being over, Mr. Lee came into Oxford, "March 21, (being Tuesday,) about five o'clock, with a vast "attendance, and immediately took possession."

understanding the foresaid sir Isaac Newton's *Principia Mathematica*, some maintaining that he understood them better than the author then did himself. This Mr. Thompson was a sober man, and a great tutor. He did the college several signal services. The statutes, which I have seen, require an actual fellow to be head, and accordingly he, being actual fellow, stood, upon the death of Dr. Timothy Halton, but instead of an actual fellow they chose Dr. Lancaster, that had left his fellowship many years. This election occasioned a pamphlet, printed by Leonard Litchfield, drawn up partly by honest Dr. Crosthwayt (who always maintained that none but an actual fellow ought to be elected provost,) and partly by Mr. Thompson himself. Some time after a parsonage fell to Mr. Thompson, and he retired to it, and I think he is still living at it, free from the noise, trouble, and mischiefs of elections. Sir Isaac Newton was formerly fellow of Trinity coll. in Cambridge. He died a batchelour. Some years since I heard an eminent mathematician (since deceased) say, that he could mention another person then living, every way equal in mathematicks to sir Isaac Newton, though he had not published. We asked him (for there was one more, a very virtuous gentleman, with us) who this should be. He replied, sir Christopher Wren, who was indeed a very extraordinary man, being an admirable architect, a profound mathematician, and well versed (what sir Isaac was not) in classical learning. It is remarkable, that sir Isaac owed much to some papers he had got of Dr. Hooke's.

March 28. Dr. Rawlinson in a letter from Rome (July 18th O. S. but July 7 N. S. 1724) told me, that among a great quantity of history and antiquities

which he had collected in all parts where his curiosity led him, it is highly probable some duplicates will arise to gratify friends. The money others lavish in equipage, coaches, and embroidery, he put to use this way, and deprived of those gaudy appearances, he had notwithstanding entered as far, and seen as much, perhaps more, than some of our peacocks. Of the remarkable accidents that happened within four years past, which were very extraordinary, he had been a witness. The holy year then approaching, he said, would put an end to his curiosity as to Rome. He said, he highly approved the foundation of the new professorships at Oxford and Cambridge for the modern languages, as certainly useful, if for nothing but to curtail the benefit of tutorage to our young nobility and gentry, from impudent and ignorant French Hugonots and Scotch pedlers. With the languages they will come out with great advantage. For, to our shame at present be it spoken, both tutors and pupils come and go very little skilled in the languages, and that little they often know of the learned languages is useless, as the pronunciation, especially in Italy, is widely different from ours, in a manner unintelligible to us and them, as the Dr., he says, found by experience.

April 4. I hear sir Isaac Newton died intestate, tho', besides a considerable paternal estate, he was worth in money twenty-seven thousand pounds. He had promised to be a benefactor to the Royal society, but failed. Some time before he died, a great quarrel happened between him and Dr. Halley, so as they fell to bad language. This, 'tis thought, so much discomposed sir Isaac as to hasten his end. Sir Isaac died in great pain, though he was not sick, which

pain proceeded from some inward decay, as appeared from opening him. He is buried in Westminster abbey. Sir Isaac was a man of no promising aspect. He was a short well-set man. He was full of thought, and spoke very little in company, so that his conversation was not agreeable. When he rode in his coach, one arm would be out of the coach on one side, and the other on the other. He hath left behind him a MS. chronology compleat, and ordered it to be printed. Some years ago sir Isaac was much troubled with a lethargy, occasioned by too much thinking, but he had got it off pretty well before he died.

From the Reading Post for April 3rd. "The "corpse of sir Isaac Newton, which was buried on "Tuesday (March 28) in the abbey, from the Jeru- "salem chamber, was followed to the grave by a "great many persons of quality and distinction, to "shew the respect they bore to that unquestionably "great man, and six noble peers supported the pall. "Yesterday (March 29) John Conduit, esq., M.P. "for Whitchurch, received his patent constituting "him master worker of his majesty's mint in the "Tower, in the room of sir Isaac Newton deceased."

April 24. There being a great flaw in the east end of Carfax church, Oxon, this day they began to pull part of the said east end down, in order to repair it.

April 25. Mr. West tells me, in a letter from London of the 22nd inst., that being lately in Cambridgeshire, he spent two days in that university, both which times he had the pleasure of seeing my friend Mr. Baker, who was pleased to walk with him, and shew him his college, the library, &c. What hath been given to the library by Mr. Baker himself, is no

small addition to it; Mr. Baker being turned out of his fellowship for his honesty and integrity, (as I have also lost my places for the same reason, in not taking the wicked oaths,) writes himself in all his books *socius ejectus*. His goodness and humanity are as charming, to those who have the happiness of his conversation, as his learning is profitable to his correspondents. The university library is not yet put into any order. They just saw it in heaps. The college libraries make a very indifferent show, compared with our Oxford ones. Mr. West had not time to see abp. Parker's MSS. in Corpus college, but what he was most pleased with, was Mr. Secretary Pepys' library given to Magd. coll. There is a very pretty collection of English history, among which is great store of antient ballads, several vols. of English heads of learned men, 3 large vols. of original letters of our great men in the reigns of Henry VIII., Edw. VI., queen Mary and queen Elizabeth. The whole contains about 2700 books. He has left them under severe restrictions. They are kept in a room separate from the college library, and are not on any account whatever to receive the addition of one book, which in case they do, the whole collection is forfeited to Trinity coll. Cant.

May 4. Anno 1074, sir Robert Doilley built the collegiate church of St. George, in the castle of Oxford, for secular canons of the order of St. Austin. They were afterwards translated to Osney abbey, and then the house in the castle became an inn for scholars, who were subject to the chancellour of Oxford. Many brave persons were buried both at St. George's and at Osney; but alas! no notice is now taken of them, but they are utterly forgot.

May 5. Yesterday Mr. Graves of Mickleton called upon me. He told me that young Ballard the taylor of Campden is out of his time, and hath very good business at his trade, but that he is now learning Latin, going twice a day for that end to the schoolmaster there, and that he hath a great mind to come and enter of some college or hall in Oxford, but Mr. Graves gives him no encouragement; judgeing it better (and I think so too) to keep to his trade. This young Ballard's great uncle was a doctor of physick. Mr. Graves hath promised to send me some account of him.[1]

May 9. About the year 1075 the Jews began to come much to Oxford. After they were settled, they procured a great many houses, particularly in the parishes of St. Martin, St. Edward, and St. Aldate, and heaped up vast wealth. Their dwellings in St. Edward's and St. Aldate's were so considerable as to be stiled the old and new Jewry, and in St. Aldate's parish they had a synagogue, where they had masters that taught the Hebrew tongue, to the great advantage of the university; as there were scholars that afterwards taught in Jewish houses, stiled from thence Lombard hall, Mossey hall, Jacob hall &c., having their names, without doubt, from Jews to whom they had formerly belonged.

May 21. Dr. Tanner told me on Thursday last, when I called upon him, that he had never seen Thos. Key's defence of his *Assertio Antiquitatis Academiæ Oxon.* I told him I had it, and that Anthony Wood had seen

[1] The best account of Ballard (including Hearne's memoranda) will be found in Dr. Bloxam's *Magdalen College Register*, "Clerks," pp. 95-102.

it, and mentions it under the title of Examen &c., but that he could not tell what became of it afterwards. The Dr. said 'tis very probable Anthony had it, but perhaps did not care to own it, Anthony being shy of letting people know what he had about Oxford, that it might not be discovered what assistance he had received from others, which certainly were very great. The Dr. said, what Anthony had done ought by no means to be despised, but Brian Twyne (he said, and indeed very justly) was far superior to him.

May 22. Anno 1076 Wm. the Conqueror was at the abbey of Abingdon for some time, with which place (especiall the isle of Andersey, so called from it's being sacred to St. Andrew) he was wonderfully delighted, and therefore both he and his son William Rufus came there often. Here some tell us he first heard of exhibitions settled by k. Alfred on the univ. of Oxford, with which he was much displeased, and therefore took them away, for fear they might encourage the scholars to keep still to the Saxon tongue. But this I look upon as a poor occasion for his withdrawing them, since he had confirmed k. Edward's laws, by which it was established that no scholars nor those of the clergy for any cause should be injured. I look upon the scholars' firmness to Edgar Atheling to be the true reason. As for Andersey at Abingdon, there was in old time a church in that isle, dedicated to St. Andrew, and there was in the Saxon times also a royal palace.

May 29. This being the Restoration of k. Charles II., there was very great and very good ringing of bells in Oxford, but very little and very poor yesterday, which was the birth-day of the duke of Bruns-

wick, commonly called king George. The sermon this day, before the university at St. Mary's, was preached by Mr. Greenaway of Hart hall. Mr. Jonathan Colley being chanter of Christ Ch., he yesterday set a penitential anthem, which enraged the dean, Dr. Bradshaw, to that degree, that after service he sent for and reprimanded him.

May 30. There is just come out in 8vo. an English book, being the life of Robert Dudley, earl of Leycester; the author's name is not added, but I am well assured 'tis Mr. Jebb, who hath done in the same manner (without putting his name) the life of Mary queen of Scots, and that of sir Thos. More. This Mr. Jebb, who pretends to many parts of learning, and is a pretended non-juror also, though 'tis feared he is far from being sincere, (which I am very sorry for,) is a man that bears but an indifferent character. He is turned a meer hackney writer. His collection called *Sedecim Scriptores*, about Mary q. of Scots, is not much inquired after, as I am told. He makes use of several things from my books, some with, and others (as if he had been the first discoverer) without acknowledgement.

June 12. On the 10th of May last, came on in Westminster hall the final hearing of Univ. coll. case, and after a whole day's examining into that affair, 'twas declared by the judges that the king is visitor of that college, and that consequently, what the Vice-Chancellor, proctors, and drs. of div. lately did, under pretence of being visitors, is null and void; so that Mr. Denison's plea of being put in by the visitors is quite extinguished, and Mr. Cockman, having been duly elected and duly admitted, is head, and accordingly came

down on Wednesday last, and the next day and since hath in every point acted as head, and so will do. His enemies, who made a most wretched injudicious defence in Westminster hall, are so strangely exasperated and nettled at this victory, that yesterday morning Mr. George Ward, commonly called Jolly Ward, ('tis supposed by the direction of Dr. Bourchier and Mr. Denison,) got into chappell sooner than ordinary in his surplice, usurped the master's seat, read prayers, and afterwards sent for the buttery book, struck Mr. Cockman's name out from being master, and conveyed away out of the hall or publick refectory the master's chair, and this he did as senior resident fellow, which piece of villainy makes many people laugh, who now plainly see the weakness of Denison's cause, when they come to such tricks as this. Mr. Denison does not now seem to stir in the college, he having cut himself out from being fellow, and his fellowship being also vacant, as he is married. Yet, I hear, my lord Arran, as chancellor of the university, hath entered a caveat directed to the duke of Newcastle, secretary of state, petitioning his grace that he would not admit Mr. Cockman (now k. George, as they stile the duke of Brunswick, is beyond sea) as master, till the university hath tryed their right of a visitorial power of that college. But I understand this caveat is only laughed at, as being ridiculous, this matter having been already tryed in Westminster hall, and the king proved to be visitor.

June 25. I was told last night that Jolly Ward of Univ. coll. did on Sunday, June 18th, usurp the master of Univ. coll.'s seat again, and read prayers, insisting to have Mr. Cockman shew something signed either by the king or by the university or some body

else before he submits, and this he had also told Mr. Cockman the master before. As for the university, Mr. Cockman hath denyed the doctor's power, and the matter hath been tryed in Westminster hall, and the king is declared visitor. As Mr. Cockman was statutably elected and statutably admitted, there is no occasion for the visitor's hand, tho', I suppose, if they continue refractory and disobedient a proper method will be taken to reduce them to good manners; indeed Ward and such debauchees are not fit for any society.

July 1st. Yesterday I walked from Oxford through Bagley Wood to Bagworth, which, though it be a very pleasant place, yet the old house of the Baskervilles is now almost quite gone to ruin, the family of the Baskervilles being (as I have noted formerly) exstinct. Thence I walked (leaving Beaulieu farm on the right hand) to Norcot, where are two old barns, one of which hath several buttresses, and on both at the east end are the remains of a cross, whence I gather that they have been formerly chappels, at least I take that with buttresses to have been a chappell, and perhaps the other might have been an infirmary. This Norcot is very pleasant, and the prior and sometimes the abbat of Abingdon used to be here. Thence I walked to Abingdon, from Abingdon I walked to Radley or Rodley, where sir John Stonehouse hath built a new brick house, but 'tis nothing near so pleasant nor snug as the old large house, most of which (they say) is to be pulled down. The inside and the gardens &c. of the new house are not quite finished. An old woman told me that sir John and his lady are very charitable to the poor, though I had heard the contrary from others. Sir John's eldest

daughter by this lady, (whose maiden name was Penelope Dashwood,) *viz.* Mrs. Penelope Stonehouse, (a fine creature,) is married to sir Henry Adkins. Walking from Radley I overtook a man with hoops on his back, who told me he had been at work at Radley, and that he was going to Sunningwell, where (he said) he lives. I understood afterwards that 'twas Mr. Thomas Ellys who was prenticed to a wine-cooper in London, where he lived till very lately, when he came into the country for his health, he being consumptive. He is a mighty sober young man, and is brother to the late Mr. William Ellys, of whom I have made mention formerly. Parting with the said Mr. Thomas Ellys I walked to Sandford ferry, and crossing the water, after some little refreshment at Sandford mill, I walked to Mr. Powell's at Sandford, but I did not speak with him, as I designed, he being private in a room by himself taking a knap (tho' his lady being in the country (Worcestershire) where she hath been at least two months. I looked upon this as the most proper time for some conversation with Mr. Powell, who is a very worthy good man, and much beloved). From Sandford I walked to Iffley and so to Oxford.

Sept. 16. On Thursday last (Sept. 14) St. Marie's great bell rang out in the evening, as did some other bells, for Mr. Stephen Fletcher of the said parish of St. Marie's, in Oxford, bookseller, who died (I think on Tuesday last) at London of a violent feaver, aged 47, being born a°. 1680. He had lived for some time at London, coming down, however, sometimes to Oxford, where his wife and five children lived in his shop. And he kept a shop in Westminster, he having in all a great stock of books, the best of which

he had removed to London. About a month since he was in Oxford, and went thence about three weeks ago; but being ill, his wife went up to him about a fortnight since. He was born at Salisbury, was prenticed to old Mr. Oxland of St. Peter's in the East, Oxford, as a bookbinder (Mr. Oxland being both a bookbinder and bookseller), but being out of his time, he never followed the binding trade, but wholly betook himself to bookselling, and marrying a good-natured young woman, he first lived by the Turl gate in Oxford, and afterwards removed to St. Marie's parish. He was a very proud, confident, ill-natured, impudent, ignorant fellow, peevish and froward to his wife (whom he used to beat), a great sot, and a whoring prostituted wretch, and of no credit, though he always made a great stir and bustle.

END OF VOL. II.

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